EDITORIAL SHEET.
Society News.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

IN FOUR PARTS.
Part III—8 Pages.

XXIst YEAR. SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1902. PRICE 5 CENTS

THEATERS— With Dates of Events.

ORPHEUM—TONIGHT—MATINEE TODAY—Any Seat 25c.
Commencing Monday Night, Feb. 10.
New.... Specialty Sparklers
....A BIG AND BOUNTIFUL VAUDEVILLE BILL....
Positively One of the Greatest Aggregations of Talent Ever Brought to the Southern Metropolis.
... THE SENSATION OF TWO CONTINENTS ...
The Great Cycle Whirl
Introducing the Renowned Wheelmen, GUS SEIGFREID and F. W. SHEELOR. Every Known Law of Gravity Defied.
6==DA COMA FAMILY==6
Celebrated Acrobatic Marvels.
SABEL CHANTEUSE INTERNATIONALE.
...JORDAN AND CROUCH...
Best Eccentric Dancers in Vaudeville.
THE NAMBAS
Japanese Equilibrists and Trapeze Performers.
...AL HAWTHORNE...
The Popular Basso Cantante.
TAYLOR TWIN SISTERS
Fancy Trick Skaters and Musical Artists.
The Great American Biograph
New and Interesting Views.
PRICES—Evening, best seats, 25c and 50c; gallery, 10c; box seats, 75c. MATINEES—Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday, any seat, 25c; Children, 10c. Phone Main 1447.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM—HOPE STREET, between 7th and 8th.
... A FEAST OF MUSIC ...
Thursday Eve., Feb. 20—Saturday Mat., Feb. 22
J SEF HOFMANN
Th[illegible] oung Lion of the Piano, in Two Recit[illegible]
Seats Now [illegible] ale at Union Pacific Railway Ticket Office, 250 South Spring Stre[illegible]
PRICES—50c, $1.00 and $1.50.

LOS ANGELES THEATER—H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager.
FIFTH CONCERT—Fifth Season—1901-02. FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 14, 3 p. m.
LOS ANGELES SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
HARLEY HAMILTON, Director. MR. LOUIS M. ANGELOTY, Violin Solo
[illegible]ces—Lower Floor $1.00, Balcony 50c, 75c, $1.00
[illegible] good seats in all parts of the house. Seats on sale Wednesday, Feb. 12. Tel. M. 70.

CHUTES PARK—WASHINGTON GARDENS. Main and Washington Streets. Take Main Street [illegible].
TONIGHT A UNIQUE FEATURE AN ILLUMINATED Balloon Ascension.
New Features PROF. CHARLES DOG CIRCUS.
MATINEE TODAY AND TONIGHT THE CHUTES THEATER
The Broadway Swells Up-to-Date Singing.
The Still Sisters In Song and Dances.
Harry Davis Novelty Buck and Wing Dancer.
Annette Carroll Juvenile Cake Walker
A Unique Programme, Replete With Novelties, Variety and Excellence.
The Greatest of All... A Magnificent Free Show THE CHUTES LIONS WITH THEIR TRAINER, MADAME SCHELL.
TODAY CATALINA MARINE BAND WILL PRESENT A PROMENADE CONCERT
THE CHUTES BOATS WILL BE RUNNING.
Everything up-to-date—Better than ever. Admission to Grounds, Adults, 10c; Children, 5c. To Theater, 10c; Reserved Seats, 5c extra. Seats now on sale. Tel. Private Exchange 301.

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER—OLIVER MOROSCO, Lessee and Manager.
Tonight—All Week—Matinee Saturday.
HURRAH FOR THE BIG SHOW TONIGHT
Mr. Daniel Frawley
And His Excellent Company, Presenting Augustus Thomas' Great Rural Drama
"IN MIZZOURA."
SPECIAL — SPECIAL — SPECIAL
NEXT WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, the First PICTURE MATINEE of the Season.
"LORD AND LADY ALGY."
NOTE—Children under 5 years not admitted to any Frawley performance.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM— ...ONE NIGHT ONLY...
TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 11th
Messrs. Blanchard & Venter Are Pleased to Announce
THE APPEARANCE OF MME.
Emma Nevada
[illegible]MPHS
FRESH FROM EUROPEAN[illegible]ropean Artists
And Her Assisting Company
Pablo Casals VIOLONCELLIST
Mag[illegible] FLUTIST
Moreau PIANIST
Seat Sale Now Progressing at [illegible] Music Store, 231 South Broadway.
[illegible] ON ALL RAILROADS
REDUCED [illegible] in San Bernardino, Riverside, San Diego and Santa Barbara.
Mme. Nevada will [illegible]

SIMPSON [illegible]TORIUM— Management Blanchard & Venter.
Friday, February 14th...
ROBERT McINTYRE
[illegible]TTONED UP PEOPLE." Fifth Event People's Course. Tickets 35c and [illegible]'s Music Store, Blanchard Building.

GERMANY.

EDDYISM HAS THE STAGE.

All Germany is Talking Christian Science.

Faith Healers Inviting Martyrdom.

Agrarians Gloomy Because They Cannot Get All That They Want.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BERLIN, Feb. 8.—[By Atlantic Cable.] "Eddyism," as Christian Science is called here, is the sensation of the moment The comic papers caricature it, the semi-religious papers marshal polemics against it, and the daily papers print much descriptive matter about what is called the "Latest American Importation," saying it was only brought here after it was "worn out in the United States."

Emperor William's conference with Dr. Fabre, superintendent of the churches in the Berlin jurisdiction, and Herr Von Windheim, the police president, as to what steps shall be taken, has alarmed the Christian Scientists, but nothing has yet been done against them, except the withdrawal from certain halls of the necessary permission to open their meetings.

On Thursday evening a meeting was prevented through a police notice posted on the door. The managers of the Christian Science campaign are trying to secure the building owned by Americans, thinking that in this case the police are less likely to interfere. The enthusiasts welcome the public excitement, averring that it gives Christian Science an impetus.

The newspapers say Emperor William intends to take energetic measures against all works of obscurantism practiced for money, and insist that the heavy fees charged for healing amount to swindling. The leaders of the Christian Science crusade are selling Mrs. Eddy's book for 20 marks.

The evening papers today print further details regarding Emperor William's talk about "Eddyism." Herr Von Windheim says he found His Majesty thoroughly informed about the matter. The Emperor expressed strong disapprobation of prayer healing, but agreed that Herr Von Windheim must make no martyrs. The North German Gazette says Emperor William gave it to be plainly understood that he believes Christian Science and the like should be rigidly excluded from the court.

The German followers of the American Christian Science community in Berlin number about two hundred persons.

The Agrarians last evening cheered the earlier part of Chancellor Von Buelow's speech, but their enthusiasm was replaced by gloomy silence when he announced that the new tariff bill represents the government's utmost limit of assistance to agriculture. The Chancellor, having tested public opinion through the note published in the North German Gazette on February 1, warning the tariff extremists against endangering the tariff bill by insisting on further increase in the duties, feel surer of his position, with the country behind him, in checking the landed interests' demands. The Agrarians are also particularly feeling the pressure of industrial and financial opinion that the government's firm stand has convinced the moderates that they must accept the bill as it is or get nothing.

It is understood that the Chancellor intends to get the tariff bill out of the way as soon as possible, in order that the general elections of 1903 may be contested on other issues than bread usury. The results of the by-elections have disheartened the Conservatives. According to a statement emanating from Conservative sources, some of the Conservative members in the close districts have informed the party managers that they cannot make a fight against the battle cry of bread usury if the Reichstag is dissolved over the tariff bill.

Prince Henry soon after returning from the United States will celebrate the quarter centenary of his service in the navy.

Jose[illegible] Brucker, the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Commissioner, is going to Dusseldorf next week to open an office in the exposition grounds there for the promotion of the St. Louis Fair. He will endeavor to induce the best Dusseldorf exhibitors to send exhibits.

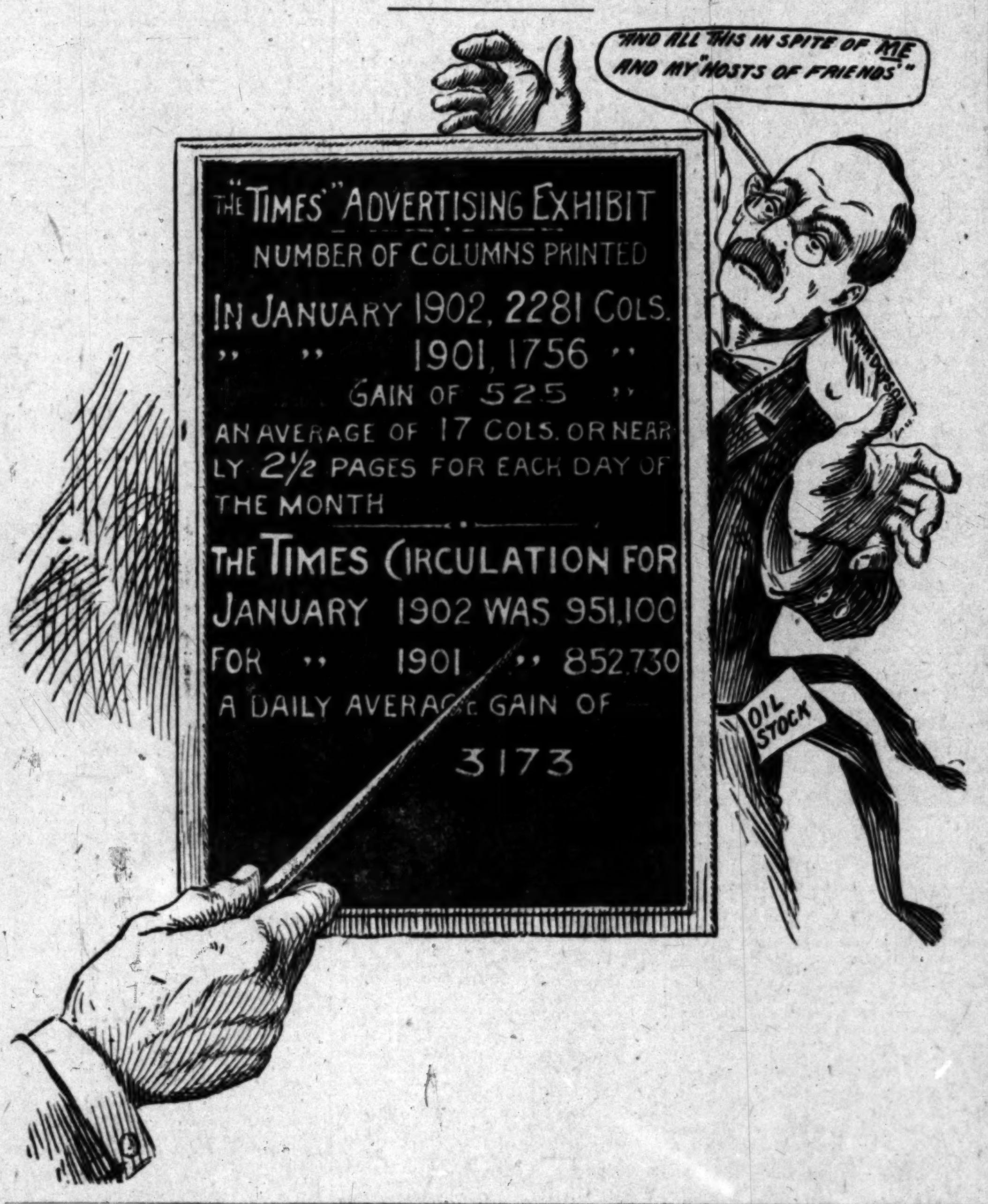
A special dispatch from Warsaw says Polish national feeling remains so high that nearly all Polish nobles invited to the Governor's splendid ball refused to attend because the invitations were in the Russian language. The Poles who did attend the ball had police escorts to protect them from the indignant public while going to and returning from the palace.

The government is prosecuting the Vorwearts (organ of the Socialists) for receiving stolen goods in printing the secret memorandum of the Secretary of the Admiralty, Admiral Von Tirpitz, which was discussed in the Reichstag this week. The Liberal papers condemn this action of the government as illegal and unconstitutional, citing that the Reichstag in creating the new criminal code explicitly refused to make publication of official documents a felony. Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader in the Reichstag, said last evening that the Vorwearts never paid a pfennnig for any of its series of official documents published without the government's consent of knowledge, and added that the paper never knew from whom they came.

Emperor William visited the alcohol exhibition, which was opened today, and showed keen interest in the plans for introducing alcohol fuel on warships. His Majesty advised Prof. Delbrueck to draw up a plan and offer a prize for reversible alcohol engines.

The Lokal Anzeiger says the Messrs. Cramp of Philadelphia project building a ship yard in Germany with the coöperation of Sir Edward Reed, the former ex-chief of construction of the British navy. The paper asserts that the Cramps have secured, through a large Berlin bank an option on land at Stettin and Kiel, and that they intend to bid for the construction of German war vessels, merchantment and yachts upon American models.

WE POINT WITH PRIDE.


"AND ALL THIS IN SPITE OF ME AND MY HOSTS OF FRIENDS"
THE "TIMES" ADVERTISING EXHIBIT
NUMBER OF COLUMNS PRINTED
IN JANUARY 1902, 2281 COLS.
" " 1901, 1756 "
GAIN OF 525 "
AN AVERAGE OF 17 COLS. OR NEARLY 2½ PAGES FOR EACH DAY OF THE MONTH
THE TIMES CIRCULATION FOR JANUARY 1902 WAS 951,100
FOR " 1901 " 852,730
A DAILY AVERAGE GAIN OF 3173
OIL STOCK

HELPED HIM SMUGGLE.

Obliging Woman Wore Valuable Furs to Please a Passenger and Continued to Wear Them to Please Herself.

[Boston Correspondent New York Sun:] A man whose name is far too prominent in the business and social world of Boston to be mentioned in connection with the story took his wife to Montreal not long ago and bought, just before they took the train to come home, a set of sea otter furs, whose cost it took four figures to represent.

As their train neared House's Point it occurred to Mr. X. for the first time that there would be a heavy duty on those furs, which they carried with them still in the box in which they had been bought. Mrs. X. could not evade the customs inspector by wearing the furs, because she was already wearing a set of sables.

This much more of Mr. X.'s identity may be revealed—he is a financier and he saw here a problem not unworthy of his mettle. He plunged deep into meditation and remained there for several miles. Then his face lighted up and he scanned his fellow-passengers in the parlor car.

Down near the other end was a highly-respectable looking woman who was about the size and had much the figure of Mrs. X. Mr. X. scrutinized her closely. Then he rose and spoke to his wife, and Mrs. X. got her beautiful sea otter set out of its box. Mr. X. took them and went down to the highly-respectable-looking woman.

"I beg pardon," said Mr. X. in his most polished tones, and he explained about the insatiate customs officers and the poor, beautiful sea otter furs. Mr. X. was a man whom the people in Boston were accustomed to tumble over one anotner to oblige. Would the highly respectable-looking woman oblige? It was merely necessary to wear the beautiful sea otter set until the border and the vulgar customs man were well past, and it would be a very great favor to himself and Mrs. X.

Mr. X. was not mistaken in the highly-respectable-looking woman. She was only too delighted to oblige. And the next moment her cloth jacket was adorned with the sea otter set and Mr. X. was back beside Mrs. X. in an exceedingly pleasant frame of mind.

The customs man was passed without a quaver. The highly-respectable-looking woman wore her furs as though they had descended to her from her great-great-grandmother. Mr. X. would have bought flowers if there had been any to buy, to show his appreciation. The highly-respectable-looking woman sat within the sea otter furs. The train rolled on. Mr. X. scarcely liked to ask her to take them off, so he waited. The highly-respectable-looking woman wrapped the sea otter boa a little closer about her neck, thrust her hands deeper in the muff, yawned and gazed out of the car window. An hour passed, two hours, three. Mr. X. decided to relieve his neighbor of the furs. They were doubtless distressing her, yet she seemed unwilling to hurry him.

"Madame," said Mr. X., "we are very much obliged to you indeed. We will not ask you to suffocate yourself with our furs any longer. We are greatly indebted."

The highly-respectable-looking woman turned her head and regarded Mr. X. with severe astonishment. "I beg pardon," she said.

Mr. X. explained again about his thanks and her kindness and the suffocating furs and his wife's great indebtedness. The highly-respectable-looking woman's face grew stony.

"You have doubtless made a mistake," she said. "I have not seen any furs that belong to you."

Mr. X. looked at her for a moment, then he swallowed, then choked, then turned an apoplectic red.

"Do you mean to deny, madam," he demanded, "that I asked you to wear those furs for me until we were past the customs office at Rouse's Point, and that you consented, and I turned them over to you? Madam, do you realize what you are doing?"

"I realize," said the highly-respectable-looking woman, very slowly and distinctly, "that I propose to hear no more such talk. If I have anything that belongs to you you are at liberty to make a complaint either to the conductor of the train or to the police at Springfield. The police especially would doubtless find your story interesting. In the meantime if you do not retire at once I shall call for assistance."

Mr. X. choked again and looked at the highly-respectable-looking woman dumbly. He seemed fascinated by her. Then his chin fell on his shirt bosom and he went back to Mrs. X.'s side silently. The highly-respectable-looking woman left the train at Springfield. Mr. X. is now confining his financial deals strictly to State street.

LIONESS SPRANG ON HER TRAINER.

MME. SCHELL, the lion tamer at the Los Angeles' Chutes, was dragged out of the cage, torn and bleeding in the middle of the performance yesterday afternoon. Juliette, the lioness, had proven treacherous.

Juliette had been cranky all day. When Mme. Schell entered the cage for the afternoon performance, she sulked in a corner and would not take part.

When the trainer urged her to get up and do her stunt, Juliette crouched back and hissed through her gleaming fangs in a manner not reassuring.

Any show of fear at such a time would have been fatal. The woman's whip came down, swish, swish, on the beast's face and head.

Juliette came snarling out of her corner and slunk growling and sputtering around the circle with the other lions.

She snapped at the whip and snorted with that ugly menacing snort of an enraged lion. But the lion tamer went right on with the act.

Toward the end, the lions usually race around and around the little cage, the madame bends over and they jump over her back.

The spectators were horrified to see Juliette, instead of making the leap, spring ferociously on the woman's right shoulder.

Mme. Schell was dressed as a dancer, and in a second her dainty gown was stained with trickling blood. She staggered over against the iron bars under the weight of the wild beast.

Her husband was standing by the side of the cage, and immediately thrust in an iron bar and beat the lioness with it until the beast slunk back in a corner, scared and hissing defiance, and with one of her paws dyed with blood.

The attendants helped the fainting woman out of the cage, and carried her into the restaurant, where her wounds were dressed.

The arm of her dress was ripped from shoulder to elbow.

She was taken to her home near the Chutes, and will not be able to appear again for several days.

MAMIE'S COAT.

Mamie wears a raglan—oh, dear me!
Mamie in her raglan is a sight to see!
For the way that Mamie wears it, and
the way she twists and bends
Makes it hard to tell just where the
raglin starts and Mamie ends!

Mamie wouldn't wear a coffee sack, of
that I'm sure.
Mamie likes to be in style, and Mamie
is demure,
Yet Mamie doesn't hesitate to amble
on the street
Looking like a bale of hay that's grown
a pair of feet!

And sometimes when you see her you
take another peep,
She looks so much as if she were a-
walking in her sleep!
—[Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

WASHING THE ROOT OF EVIL.

NASHVILLE (Tenn.) Feb. 8.—The 600 students and the faculty of the University of the South are terrorized by threats of mountaineers to wreck the institution. The trouble is due to the establishment of a laundry at the University, and the consequent loss by the mountaineers of the work of washing for the students, which was their main support. The first laundry built was burned, and the decision to rebuild it was followed by a series of threatening letters.

A waterspout has wrecked a station on the Jeronimo Mezzuita Central Railway, in Brazil, causing many deaths and great damage on plantations.

NEW VARIABLE STAR.

Frequent Changes in Its Shape and Brilliancy Have Greatly Puzzled Observers.

[New York Tribune:] A circular which has just been issued from the Harvard Observatory describes a variable star, which differs in one or two particulars from other objects of the same type, and about which it is desirable to obtain more information. Variable stars are divided into two classes. In the first the diminution and increase of brilliancy are gradual, while in the second they are abrupt. Algol is a good specimen of the latter kind. Its brightness remains unchanged for nearly three days at a time, and then inside of five hours it dwindles from the second to the fourth magnitude and comes back again to its normal condition. It is believed that the phenomenon is really a partial eclipse of a bright star by a small dark companion.

The variable to which Prof. Pickering now invites the attention of other astronomers is situated near the northern edge of the constellation of Aquila. Its celestial longitude is 19:14:26, and is in north latitude 19:25:4. Its range in brilliancy, from magnitude 6.5 to 9:15 or lower, is apparently greater than that of any variable of the Algol type. The star is found on 168 Harvard photographs, in which the plate is moved in such a way that the image trails and is elongated. In this manner it was possible to detail on one plate a growth of brightness of one whole magnitude within an hour.

A question which is not yet fully settled is the frequency of the changes in this star. Dr. Schwab, a German, who discovered its variability last year, puts the period at seventeen days, but Prof. Pickering suspects the accuracy of that estimate, partly because the time is greater than that of any other Algol variable, and also because it does not accord with some of Harvard's photographic observations. On one occasion, for instance, when a minimum was due, the brightness was unaffected. Prof. Pickering suggests that these disagreements might be explained by the existence of a third star in the combination. Should such prove to be the case, this variable would acquire exceptional interest. Triple stars are no novelty, of course, but a triple system which is at the same time a variable would be another matter. Again, the partial eclipse of Algol stars, so far as is known, recurs with absolute regularity. One with an irregular period would be unique.

TEACHING THE CASH BRIGADE.

Broadway Store Schools Child Workers.

Lessons Free and Pupils Lose No Time.

Three Classes in Session an Hour Each Morning—Much Interest Aroused.

Arthur Letts, proprietor of the Broadway Department Store, has just inaugurated a unique educational movement—the schooling of the boys and girls who carry cash, wrap bundles and perform other duties in his emporium.

The school has been in operation for about two weeks, and from results already attained, success is assured. There are nearly forty of the young workers now enrolled as scholars. Miss Smith, a Normal graduate, and competent instructor, is in charge. A room above the store has been fitted up with desks, blackboards and all other conveniences. Teacher, books, pencils and all other necessities are furnished without cost to the pupils. Even the time spent in school is paid for by Mr. Letts.

Mr. Letts has always had a friendly interest in the welfare of the children who toil, and he has given material evidence of it. At his own expense he fitted one of the rooms for the night school of the Y.M.C.A., but he felt that even that organization does not reach all the benighted gamins. Accordingly he evolved the novel idea of tutoring his young employés during working hours, and he has been rewarded with great interest and appreciation on the part of his beneficiaries.

The method at present employed is to divide the student body into three classes of from twelve to fifteen members each. This number can be spared from their duties during the morning, and each class is given an hour of study and recitation, the classes taking turns. In the afternoon there is seldom idle time, and so far the school has only been held in the morning. At the close of the daily period any pupil who desires may have studies mapped out for evening work. There is no compulsion except in the matter of correct deportment, and there has been no need of urging that the boys and girls attend. There was a little hesitation at the first, but now they all welcome the school-hour surcease from physical toil.

The unique school has already attracted considerable attention, and almost every session has interested visitors. Mr. Letts is in receipt of numerous letters from clergymen, business men and others commending the movement. J. C. Eccleston, assistant manager of the store, said yesterday:

"I think the project is an entirely new one, and I think calculated to do much good. It certainly has a field, for it reaches young people wholly without educational advantages. The interest of the pupils, and their yearning for knowledge that it has revealed has surprised and gratified us. One little fellow asked me, wistfully: 'Do you think that I could learn enough here so that by-and-by I could be a book-keeper?' You see, it stirs up an ambition for something better right away.

"Mr. Letts has long had this scheme on his mind, and now the school is well established and its success certain. He bears all expenses and there is not a penny of cost to the pupils. They do not even lose the time spent in the classroom. There is often much sentiment against the employment of child-labor, and laws have been urged prohibiting the employment of children of school age. Such a measure would doubtless cause much suffering, as most of the boys and girls are the main support of needy parents—widows and cripples. Still, it is sad that they should have to grow up wholly illiterate. This system solves that problem and affords the opportunity to acquire a general business education during the years spent working for wages.

"The work is really special tutoring, as the accomplishments of the scholars are so widely divergent. Arithmetic they all need, and most of them, spelling. Then they are given a little geography, history and language. We will aim to keep the school up with the progress of its pupils. The result we anticipate will be the raising of the intellectual standard of our employés, increasing their capacity for earning and enjoying the fruits of their toil."

LOVE SONNETS OF AN OFFICE BOY.

II.

Yesterday I stood behind your chair
When you was kind of bendin' down
to write,
And I could see your neck, so soft
and white,
And notice where the poker singed your
hair.

And then you looked around and seen
me there,
And kind of smiled, and I could seem
to feel
A sudden empty, sinkish feelin' where
I'm all filled up when I've just e't a
meal.

Dear Frankie, where your soft, sweet
finger tips
Hit on the keys I often touch my lips,
And wunst I kissed your little over-
shoe,
And I have got a hairpin that you
wore—
One day I found it on the office floor—
I'd throw my job up if they fired you.
—[S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herold.

A demand has been made upon Gov. Orman of Colorado by Secretary of State Hay at Washington for an investigation of the destruction last summer of the buildings of William Radcliffe, an Englishman, located on Grand Mesa lakes, in this State, by a mob. The trouble grew out of a dispute between ranchmen and Radcliffe over fishing privileges and culminated in the killing of a ranchman named Womack by one of Radcliffe's hired men.

The date of the National Conference of Charities and Corrections which was set for Milwaukee, has been changed to Detroit, May 28 to June 3, inclusive.

The Social World. ✗ Men and Women in Society. ✗ Personal Intelligence.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

MRS. OLIVER P. POSEY and her mother, Mrs. S. A. Van Geisen, were the hostesses yesterday afternoon at one of the largest and most elegantly-appointed card parties that has been given in Los Angeles this season. The party took place in the large banquet room of the Angelus Hotel, and the room was beautifully decorated with hearts arranged about the curtains and walls. Potted palms and ferns, placed here and there, added a touch of green to the rich red furnishings of the banquet room. More than two hundred invitations had been issued to this charming affair, and the invitation list included the most fashionable and prominent society ladies of Los Angeles. Throughout the afternoon music was furnished by a harpist. The following assisted in receiving and entertaining: Mmes. E. H. Moore, W. S. Hook, Frank M. Kelsey, Homer Laughlin, William H. Bayly, W. H. Bradley, Loran D. Sale; Misses Anna Fay, Elisa Bonsall and Lora Hubbell. The score cards were handsome valentines ornamented with Cupids. Progressive hearts was the game played and handsome prizes were awarded.

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Whist Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Off entertained with a progressive whist party Thursday evening at their home, No. 104 North Union avenue. The rooms were artistically decorated. The hall was entirely in green, ferns, palms and smilax being used; poinsettias and ferns were arranged in the parlor, and pink roses and ferns ornamented the dining-room. Mrs. Frank James captured ladies' first prize, a Haviland china cream pitcher; E. A. Doran received gentlemen's first, a burnt-wood collar box. Mrs. Freeman Kelley and Mrs. Bandholt were awarded the consolation prizes. Following is a list of those invited: Judge and Mrs. J. F. Conrey, Mr. and Mrs. John Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank James, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jeffries, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Owens, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Baldholt, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Stockwel, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mendenhall, Mr. and Mrs. Will Davies, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Caldwell, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Sexton, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bemis, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. A. Off, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Doran, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Off, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Nelson; Mrs. L. D. Voak, Mrs. Delia W. Andrews, Mrs. R. Maranville, Mrs. Thomas Carhart, Miss Carrie Longstreet, Miss Yarnell, Dr. Nathaniel Kirtz, and Fillmore De Voin.

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Surprise Birthday Party.

The members of the C.C.C. Euchre Club surprised W. H. Chase at his residence on South Grand avenue last Wednesday evening in celebration of his birthday anniversary. The rooms were beautifully decorated with ferns, smilax and red and white carnations. Progressive euchre was played, and handsome prizes awarded. Mrs. M. J. Smith captured lady's first, a silver cream spoon; Mr. Hayes received the gentleman's first. Miss Clara Smith and Miss Nannie Longley assisted in marking the progressions. Mr. Chase was presented with a large cake made by the members of the club, and set with candles representing his age. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zucker, Mr. and Mrs T. L. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Longley, Mrs. Howard Longley, Mr. Whitney, Mr. Hughes, Mrs. J. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Mitchell, Mr. Cronkhite, Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Ball, Dr. and Mrs. Kistler, Dr. and Mrs. Lynn, Mrs. Wild, Mr. and Mrs. Reid, Misses Merricks, Snow Longley and Clara Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Creager, Mrs. Howe, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Compton and Dr. Hill.

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Informal Dinner Party.

Mrs. C. W. Rogers entertained with an informal dinner party Tuesday evening at her home, No. 216 West Adams street. The party was in honor of Mrs. C. H. Markham, wife of the president of the H. T. & C. Railway Company, who is passing through the city, en route from San Francisco to Houston, Tex. Those present were Senator and Mrs. Fred M. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Stobball, Miss Markham.

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Senior B Class.

A very pleasant evening was spent last Friday at the home of Harlow Potter, No. 698 Rampart street, when the senior B's of the Los Angeles Commercial High School entertained the graduating class. The rooms and reception hall were decorated in the colors of the two classes. The first part of the evening was spent in progressive hearts. Miss Bohrer and Mr. Hudson received the first prizes and the consolations fell to Miss Scott and Mr. Ellis. A spider web furnished amusement. The evening ended with dancing. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Francis, Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, Mr. Tanner and Mr. Ellis; Misses Jessie Nichols, Josie Grijalva, Grace Kuhrts, Katie Cody, Mary Scott, Imogene Lyall, Mary Hill, May Pootitt, Flora Walker, Zuva Tyler, Hannah Paulk, Bohrer, Ruby Herriman, Lucy Harper, Lena Swarts, Marish, Emma Silverstein; Messrs. Ralph Nichols, Walter Raphs, James Kilpatrick, Eugene Schelling, Anthony Peres, Oliver Hoff, Joe Saunders, Hubbard Russell, Rowland Hudson, Ryder, Gilbert, Frank Hartley, Richard Boswell, Harlow Potter and Edward Potter.

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Surprise Party.

On Thursday evening the friends of Miss Eva Morton gave her a very pleasant surprise party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Morton of No. 1145 Wall street. Mrs. Morton was assisted in receiving by her daughter, Mrs. F. T. Hughes. Games and music were indulged in until a late hour, after which refreshments were served in the dining-room. Among those present were Misses Carrie Arhens, Charlottie Apple, Lottie Grey, Pert Mitchel, Carrie Misell, Ada Ritchison, Edna Vaughn, Marguerite Munsy, Maudie Hughes, Eva Morton; Messrs. Lex Munsy, Arleigh Brown, Eury Paulus, Fred Siegel, Luther Johnson, Paul McIntyre, James Mitchel, Ernest Gray, Arthur Gray, Alex Shram, Layton Meadows and Freddie Hughes.

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Musical Evening.

Miss Poste of West Ninth street gave a delightful musical Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Scott of Kentucky. The following-named contributed to the programme, which was well rendered: Misses Huntley, Suber, Lauth, Botsford, Mrs. Scott, Messrs. Botsford, McKnight, Poste, Berner, Heatherly, Bruner.

Graduating Class Party.

A pleasant party was given the graduating class of Thirtieth-street school by Mrs. A. B. Cass Thursday evening, at her home, No. 428 West Thirty-third street. Games and charades were played, and refreshments served. Those present, besides the hostess, were: Miss Alice C. Gray, class teacher; Mrs. Lyons, Miss Winnie Coy, M. C. Bettinger, principal, and the following members of the class: Edith Allison, Enid Behymer, Phil Cass, Frank Cass, Helen Brant, Margery Clover, Laura Gibbs, Leroy Hamman, Edward Gavagan, Hattie Ross, Warren Knighten, Frank Lee, Maud Shafer, John Skinner, Donald Mather, Laura Paxton, Frank Edwin, George Weldon, Donna Hubbard, Althea Salyer.

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Birthday Party.

J. Arthur Erickson celebrated his twenty-first birthday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Joseph E. Larson, No. 922 East Eleventh street, Monday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent with music, rendered by the Costa sisters, of the Venetian Quartette, and refreshments were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Larson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mathson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Albin Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Gust Aden, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Magnuson, Mr. and Mrs. Gust Chelgren, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Anderson; Misses Theresa Costa, Ada Hedling, Rose Costa, Grace Forsberg, Helen Forsberg, Margaret Costa, Tressa Kinsella, Mary Johnson, Alice Bresee, Martine Hillseth, Minnie Peterson; Messrs. James McAfee, Max Rooklidge, Walter Forsberg, Carl Stromee, Charles Olson, Costa, John Hillseth, Oleander Gustavson, Walter Larson, Wendell Larson.

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Boaz-Hicks.

Lola Boaz and Walter Hicks were united in marriage Sunday evening, January 26, at No. 2729 North Main street. Rev. John W. Henley officiated.

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Concert and Club Party.

The College of Music of the University of Southern California gave a concert in the college chapel Friday night, for the benefit of the College Athletic Association. There was a large attendance, and a pleasing programme was rendered.

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Brownsberger School Lyceum.

A new factor in educational circles has been gradually increasing its sway during the last three months. It is the Brownsberger School Lyceum, which meets semi-monthly in the parlors of the school. The exercises consist of lectures, debates, music and the school paper, and the members include the school alumni, the present pupils and their guests. On last Thursday evening one of the most interesting meetings occurred, at which time Mrs. Fischer of Alaska presented a very interesting talk on Alaska and the Klondike, and our new possessions in that part of the country. She has spent seevral months exploring the colder regions, and has come back fully equipped with valuable information. Mrs. Frank Colby, assisted by her husband, gave a short song recital. This was followed by a debate, and the closing number, which included the school paper, furnished much amusement.

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Noche Agradable.

Los Vestevos Veinti Whist Club was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Warner of South Flower street on Wednesday evening. Music was furnished by Mrs. Ethel Shaffer, piano, and Miss Edith Warner, violin. A Dutch lunch was served at 11 o'clock by two young ladies in Dutch costume. The guests of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. James Cleveland of Seattle, Wash.; Miss Collins of Connecticut, Mrs. Mary Skillman, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kenne, Mrs. George Woods, all of Los Angeles. Mrs. A. D. Anderson was awarded first prize, and Mrs. L. D. Oliver the consolation. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peacock of West Jefferson street.

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Philolethea Club.

The Philolethea Club members were delightfully entertained Wednesday evening at the home of Charles Ponedel, No. 3438 South Flower street. Final arrangements were made for the St. Valentine hop to be given at Kramer's Friday evening, February 14. The programmes will be on the Valentine order, to correspond with the invitations. During the business part of the meeting Herbert Hamilton was formally initiated into the Club.

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Pleasant Evening Anticipated.

Invitations have been issued for a Shakespearean evening, followed by a reception, to be given by the Women's Shakespeare Club on Thursday evening, February 13, at 8 o'clock, in the recital hall of the Los Angeles School of Dramatic Art. A very interesting programme is promised, which will consist of readings from the poet's works, by George A. Dobinson and Mrs. Florence Amy Young; also Shakespearean music, in charge of Owen Foster and Mrs. Sheldon Borden, the president of the club. A number of pictures in connection with Shakespearean productions will be shown.

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Picnic.

The fifth annual Pontiac, Ill., picnic of former residents now residing in Los Angeles and vicinity, with friends visiting here, was held Friday in Eastlake Park. A most enjoyable reunion was held. Mrs. Albert D. Coombs was renominated president and secretary, and Mrs. Millard Fillmore vice-president. Among those present were: John Bruner and son, H. C. Bruner, of Pontiac; Mrs. Julia Gammon and Miss Grace Gammon of Odell, Ill.; Judge W. S. Metz and wife, and Charles and Sterling Metz of Sheridan, Wyo.; Mrs. P. A. Bradley of Rockford, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Gammon of Pasadena; Mrs. S. J. Virgin, Mrs. H. M. Wickerd and Margery Wickerd of Alhambra; Hardin Scott of San Diego, and the following from this city: Mr. and Mrs. Millard Fillmore, Eylar Fillmore, L. H. Wescott, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wescott and son, Russell, Mr. and Mrs. P. Hannaman, Miss Ines Hannaman, George Hannaman and daughter, Bernice; Mr. and Mrs. P. Miller, Mrs. C. Hieronymus, Miss Allie Post, Mrs. J. J. White, Lena, Arthur and Isamary White, Mrs. Fred Alles, Mrs. D. C. Lane, Joe, Hilda and Helen Lane, Mrs. Albert D. Coombs and son, Vaughan; Mrs. C. J. Askew, Keith Askew, Mrs. Sarah Hunt, B. F. Fitch.

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Birthday Party.

Morrison Joe Chanslor celebrated his eleventh birthday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Emma N. Bell, No. 312 West Washington street, Friday afternoon, February 7. The rooms were beautifully decorated with roses, carnations, fern and smilax, and the company of little friends were delightfully entertained with games, music, recitations and a guessing contest. The refreshments were most dainty and much enjoyed, ice cream being served in individual molds representing figures of animals and curious little characters—fruit, cake and nuts—and each child was presented with a souvenir of the happy event. Little Miss Gretchen Gray, only 6 years of age, gave a recitation in a most perfect and beautiful manner, worthy of one far beyond her years. The gestures and facial expressions, as well as the delivery, could not be excelled, and gave evidence of great talent. Those present were William Wetherell, Eugene Lowry, Albert Cosby, Jim Cosby, Joseph Binford, Jack Mason, Ware Mason, Franklin Filtz, Milton Filtz, Teddy Neale, Tommy Neale, Riley Thompson, Hazel Stewart, Gretchen Gray, Ellen Jewell, Alta Gray. The first prize in the guessing contest was won by William Wetherell, and the booby prize was awarded to Franklin Filtz. The happy company dispersed at a late hour in the afternoon, wishing their manly little entertainer many more pleasant birthdays.

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Birthday Celebrated.

Miss Maude Collins celebrated her twentieth birthday anniversary Thursday evening, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Collins, No. 604 North Belmont avenue. The rooms were decorated with poinsettias and smilax. The evening was pleasantly passed with games, music and refreshments. Miss Collins received a number of handsome gifts.

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Informal Afternoon.

Mrs. Richard E. Small of No. 2122 Bonsallo avenue, entertained Thursday afternoon. The decorations were carnations and roses. Among the guests were Mrs. S. S. Neill and Mrs. H. Collins, from Mrs. Small's former home, Oil City, Pa.

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Monthly Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of managers of the Young Women's Christian Association was held at the residence of Mrs. W. C. Patterson on South Flower street on Thursday, following which Mrs. Patterson entertained at luncheon the members of the board and of the Membership Committee, of which she is the chairman. Those present were Mmes. A. S. Averill, H. W. Brodbeck, W. F. Callander S. D. Burks, E. W. Kidder, Leonard Merrill, A. E. Raze, E. R. Smith, A. C. Smither, E. J. Vance, D. W. Cunningham, D. K. Edwards, Z. D. Mathuss, Z. L. Parmelee, L. A. Ross, A. F. Stevens, Kate S. Vosburg, W. J. Washburn, Gail B. Johnson, D. M. Welch, W. D. Woolwine, Frank P. Flint, G. D. Cadwalader, A. J. Botts, A. T. Stewart, H. G. Brainerd, W. F. Jacobs; Misses Ella E. Clark and Cora L. Tatham.

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Luncheon.

Mrs. B. S. Widner of Cucamonga entertained at luncheon in Koster's blue room on Friday. The guests were Mmes. Bosbyshell, Tolhurst, Godin, Waterman, Walters, and Misses Johnson and Marks. Mrs. Jesse F. Waterman read an original poem and Miss Marks contributed an original sketch upon the "Appreciative Individual."

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Sigma Epsilon Chapter.

The Sigma Epsilon Chapter held their regular business and social meeting Friday evening at the home of Miss Jessie Nutting, No. 649 Crocker street. The principal business was the election of officers for the following six months. The ones elected were: Jessie Nutting, president; Ralph Brown, secretary; Graham Wedemeyre, vice-president; Ethel Davenport, treasurer; Rachel Meacham, sergeant-at-arms. After the business meeting a short programme was rendered and refreshments were served. The club members present were Misses Mattie Duncan, Hope Tibbot, Rachel Meacham, Grace Jones, Jessie Nutting, Cora Tibbot, Ethel Davenport and Eva Tibbot; Messrs. Ralph Brown, Bert Bailie, Ross Bennett, Earl Ennis, Walter Willets, Graham Wedemeyre Clarence Mettlar, Ernest Kimmell, Ray Heffelfinger and Wilber Dean.

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Merigold-Pauly.

James A. Pauly and Sada E. Merigold were married at Riverside February 6 in the presence of a few intimate friends.

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Qui Vive Club.

The Qui Vive Club was entertained at the home of Ernest Sherwood, No. 1957 Lovelace avenue, Thursday evening. The interior of the home was beautifully decorated. The club colors, green and white, were carried out. After a short business meeting refreshments were served and the evening was spent with amusements.

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Oaks-Shepherd.

A quiet but pretty wedding occurred Monday evening at the home of Dr. C. Stevens, No. 938 Lincoln street, when Miss Margaret C. Shepherd, second daughter of Judge and Mrs. W. E. Shepherd of Ventura, was married to William E. Oaks. The bride and groom were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Trevor Isenberg of Ventura. Miss May Wood presided at the piano, rendering the wedding march from "Lohengrin," followed by "O Promise Me" during the ceremony. The bride is a native daughter and one of Ventura's most popular young ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Oaks were the recipients of many handsome gifts.

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Ailades Club.

Mrs. Willis Stose of No. 1343 South Main street entertained the Ailades club last Tuesday afternoon at high five. The members present were: Mmes. Cooper, Difani, Stose, Richardson, Fitzgerald, Moore, R. R. Hutchason, W. E. Hutchason, Monahan, Tritt, Dennis, LeGore, Grace, Walker, Rutherford and the Misses Hahn and Walker. The guests of the club for the afternoon were Mmes. Cooper, Kenney and Horton. Mrs. W. H. Tritt won the first prize, a handsomely-framed engraving, and Mrs. C. C. Rutherford won the second prize, a fruit plate. The club will be entertained February 18 by Mrs. J. W. Monahan of No. 816 Figueroa street.

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Pansy Party.

Mrs. R. M. Thielen of Albany street entertained Wednesday evening with a "pansy party" in honor of her daughter Lillian's fifteenth birthday. Miss Louise Bleasdale assisted in entertaining. The rooms were tastefully decorated with smilax and potted plants. The evening was devoted to games and music. In the transposing contest of the words in "candy intricacies," Miss Jessie Morgan won the first prize and Miss Lucy Powers consolation. In the game, in which the stem was pinned on the pansy, Miss Agnes Brown won first prize and Miss Ethel Lockhart consolation. After the games dainty refreshments were served. Those present were the Misses Norma Gould, Helen Beach, Jessie Morgan, Mamie Shudy, Camille Giffen, Ora Hooker, Julia Smith, Adelaide Smith, Agnes Brown, Lucy Powers, Leslie Stose, Nora Forthman, Ethel Lockhart, Veda DeAman, Silma Barshig; Masters Earl Giffen, Eddie Borth, Stanley Spellmeyer, Octave Morgan, Louis Bristol, Charley Sheedy, Francis Shannon.

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Monday Afternoon Whist Club.

Mrs. Cala Winger of No. 425 College street, entertained the Monday Afternoon Whist Club February 3. Refreshments were served during the games. After the closing of the games handsome prizes were awarded. The members were all present. The club will meet with Mrs. Tillie Shultz, No. 625 South Sichel street, February 17.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

The Misses Pansy and Edith Whittaker will entertain at cards Tuesday afternoon at their home, No. 815 West Eighteenth street.

Mrs. T. D. Stimson, who has been confined to the house by illness for the past few weeks, is rapidly improving, and she has gone to Redlands for a short stay at the Casa Loma.

J. S. Matheson and family have removed from No. 1217 South Hill street to No. 755 South Burlington avenue, where they will be pleased to see their friends.

The Theta Club met with Mrs. M. T. S. Hammond on Saturday, February 1. Nineteen members were present, and a pleasant afternoon was enjoyed.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Stoner have removed from No. 1551 Orange street to No. 1534 Ingraham street. Mrs. Stoner will be at home as usual, on the third and fourth Fridays.

Mrs. Galpin's Shakespeare Club will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. M. T. S. Hammon, No. 2124 Estrella avenue.

Mrs. Albert D. Coombs and son left yesterday for a several months' stay at Mill Creek Cañon, above Redlands.

Joseph L. Walter left Saturday morning for the East and Europe on a pleasure trip.

Mrs. Lizzie Cross Peckham, after visiting San José and Sacramento for the past ten months, has returned to Los Angeles, and is now at No. 418 South Hill street.

Miss Bessie Bonsall has returned from San Francisco, where she has been visiting Miss Bernice Landers for the past few weeks.

The Tuesday Afternoon Whist Club will meet with Mrs. Bixel on February 18, at her home, corner of Arnold street and Bixel.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Goddard, formerly of Colton, Cal., are located at No. 1403 Bush street.

Dr. A. N. Ferris and wife of Waterloo, Iowa, are the guests for the remainder of the winter of Mrs. Ferris's niece, Mrs. Alice H. Randall, No. 1428 Bush street.

The ladies of the Independent Church of Christ are arranging to give a very novel entertainment for the benefit of the Children's Hospital, Friday evening, February 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ellsworth of No. 629 South Flower street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Grace Ellsworth, to Ward Beecher Harrington of Washington, D. C. The wedding will be very quietly celebrated February 22, and will be attended by relatives of the family only.

Miss Margaret Adair, daughter of James Adair of Pittsburgh, Pa., is visiting her aunt, Miss A. C. Adair, at her home, No. 1039 West Twenty-first street.

Miss Sylvia Behymer of Shelbyville, Ill., is in the city, a guest of her brother, Len Behymer. She will remain several months visiting friends in Southern California. This is Miss Behymer's second visit to Los Angeles.

Mrs. Nellie G. Payne of Los Angeles is spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. M. A. Campbell, in Sioux Falls, S. D.

Mrs. Ethel Graham and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Wren have moved to their new home, No. 1331 Ingraham street. At home the first and second Fridays.

Mrs. D. L. Powers of West Seventeenth street will entertain the Students' Music Club February 22. Misses Alma Bradley, Leona Proffitt, Ida Henderson, Blanche Brown, Lillie Burns, Ethel Graham, Madge Henderson, Alice Atwell, Florence Whelan, Nina Sanbourn and Mrs. Wren will contribute to the programme. Progressive whist will follow.

Mrs. S. B. Holman of Chicago is the guest for the winter of her daughter, Mrs. Amos of No. 401 South Figueroa street.

Mrs. C. B. Barnes of No. 941 Blaine street has just returned from a visit of several months in New York and other eastern points, and will be at home to friends as usual on the first and third Fridays.

Miss Berthe Ducommun will leave this evening for San Francisco for a stay of several months.

The last of the series of dances arranged by the Assembly for this winter will be given Tuesday evening, February 11, at the Woman's Clubhouse on South Figueroa street.

Co. F, Seventh Regiment, N.G.C., has issued invitations for an "at home" to be given at the Armory Monday evening, February 10.

Miss Loraine Watts of Newton, Kan., will spend the month of February with Mrs. J. A. Brown, No. 929 Okey street. Mrs. Brown has recently moved from No. 922 West Eight street. She will be at home on Tuesdays.

Mrs. Louisa Davis of Grand Rapids, Mich., is in the city for an extended visit. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Barnard, No. 3308 South Grand avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert E. Barnes have moved from the El Moro Hotel, and are now living at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barnes on North Vermont avenue. Mrs. Barnes will be at home Tuesdays.

A. T. Morgan and family of Butte, Mont., are visiting Charles D. Morgan of No. 1528 Cambria street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Ponedel will be at home to their friends Thursday afternoon, in honor of their twenty-fifth anniversary, at their home, No. 3438 South Flower street.

The Engarita Club and the Terpsichore Club have consolidated, and henceforth will be known as the Engarita. The next dance will be held at Kramer's, Friday, February 21.

Mrs. J. M. Lichtenberger of St. Paul, Minn., is in the city, ill at the Sisters' Hospital. Mrs. Lichtenberger was quite ill before leaving St. Paul, and was ordered to Los Angeles by her physicians. She was quite ill on the train en route, and has gone to the Sisters' Hospital for complete rest and care.

Mrs. J. M. Alford of Freemont, O., is the guest of Mrs. Percy W. Ross of No. 1220 Westlake avenue.

Mrs. J. M. Elliott will entertain the members of the Los Angeles Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, at her home, No. 914 West Twenty-eighth street, Tuesday afternoon, February 18.

Joseph Zemansky of Bakersfield and Miss Sadie Sofskey will be married Tuesday at 2:30 p.m. at the home of the bride's parents, No. 141 South Rio street, Los Angeles, by Rabbi Hecht. It will be an elegant but private wedding. The couple will reside at Bakersfield, where Mr. Zemansky has large interests. Miss Sofskey is popular in junior Jewish circles.

RECEPTION TO "UNCLE BILLY."

"Uncle Billy" Workman, who successfully negotiated the sale of the city water bonds in New York, will be tendered a rousing reception by Ramona Parlor of the Native Sons tomorrow afternoon, on his arrival from the East. He will be met at the train at 2:40 o'clock by a delegation and a brass band, and will be escorted with ceremony through the city. Afterward the reception will be held at Ramona Parlor, where a host of friends will offer congratulattions. The Committee on Arrangements is composed of Lou V. Youngworth, chairman; Herman Lichtenberger, F. A. Stevenson, Julius Krauser and William Variel.

James R. Rogers,
(Ex-Examiner U. S. Patent Office.)
Infringement lawyer and Chemical Expert in patent cases. Tel. Black 2636. 324 Byrne Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Dissolution Sale.
Wall paper, 3½c; ingrains, 6c; varnish tile, 25c; Mas. R.R. lead, 7½c; 7-ft. opaque shades, 25c; mouldings, 2c foot. Walter, 627 S. Spring.

R. Swinnerton, Manufacturing Jeweler.
and diamond setter, has removed to rooms 466-467, Stowell building, 226 South Spring street, opposite Los Angeles Theater.

SHOW CASES are now being manufactured on a large scale here in this city, and for quality and price we are sure to please you. Have also made large addition to our mirror plant. H. Raphael & Co., 509 South Main street.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Pasadena.

MISS IDA MAE DORMAN, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Dorman, and George A. Clark of Cleveland, were married on Thursday evening at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock by Rev. Malcolm J. McLeod, under a handsome floral bower of roses and greenery. Mrs. Dinsmore of Los Angeles presided at the piano, playing Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The pretty bride was charmingly gowned in white silk muslin over white silk and carried a cluster of Bride roses and maidenhair ferns. The floral decorations of the house were very elaborate, consisting of poinsettias, greenery, violets and other varieties. About thirty friends were present at the wedding. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Clark left for a short stay at Coronado, after which they will go to Cleveland to reside. The groom is connected with the Sherwin-Williams Paint Company.

Leroy H. Holbrook gave a farewell party at his home, No. 725 South Raymond avenue, Friday evening. A large number of his friends were present, and the evening was most delightfully spent playing games, etc. Those present were Misses Mamie E. Christian, Mable Keith, Norella Seay, and Gertrude Miles of South Pasadena; Miss Louise Sorabjee of Pasadena, Myrtle Lewis of Los Angeles, Miss Fay Drawbaugh, Mrs. Ed Drawbaugh, Mrs. Jay F. Holbrook of Pasadena; Messrs. Clifford B. Walker, Archie M. Cooper, Ralph Wilson, Otis Moody of South Pasadena, Ed Drawbaugh, Sidney Drawbaugh, Jay F. Holbrook, Marie Holbrook, and Leroy H. Holbrook of Pasadena. Mr. Holbrook leaves for San Francisco Wednesday, February 12, from which place he embarks for Manila, P. I., Saturday, February 15, 1902, to fill an appointment in the Philippine Civil Service.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Brown of Elm avenue celebrated their thirty-eighth wedding anniversary on Monday evening, a number of friends and neighbors according them a happy surprise. The guests brought with them a number of gifts and some dainty refreshments. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Cleaver, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cleaver of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Powers of Kentucky, Mr. Hemmilgarn of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hill, Miss Lucy Garben, Miss Florence Hill, Fred Hill, Harry Garben, Miss Helmke, Mr. Helmke, Dr. and Mrs. Ogden, Miss Pepler.

The Monday Afternoon Club was entertained this week by Mrs. H. I. Stuart with luncheon at the home of B. F. Ball on Terrace Drive. Oliver Wendell Homes was the subject for discussion. Mrs. Stuart, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Sargent read papers and poems. The guest of the afternoon was Mrs. Frank Stout of Los Angeles. The club members present were Mmes. H. G. Bennett, J. J. Bleecker, B. M. Page, O. W. Stanton, Arthur Conger, C. D. Sargent, F. R. Harris, W. D. Turner, Miss Carter and Miss Blakeslee.

Mrs. George Chambliss of Altadena gave a reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. William H. Earle and Mrs. Girourd. The rooms were prettily decorated with stalks of pink and white flowers. Mrs. A. W. Armstrong poured chocolate, and Mrs. E. W. Hitchings poured tea in the refreshment-room, assisted by Miss Armstrong, Miss Johnson, Miss Alice Earle, Miss Tilden and Miss Isabelle Tilden. About one hundred and fifty guests called during the afternoon.

On the evening of January 31, the home of Miss Anna Robins, No. 279 Grant street, was the scene of a very pleasant gathering, to celebrate the third anniversary of Miss Robins's residence in Pasadena. The affair was planned by Mrs. James Clarke. The house was a bower of beauty. The flowers used were carnations, roses, callas and violets. Each guest received a bouquet of beautiful carnations. Games were played, and delicious refreshments were served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. James Clarke, Mrs. Larrington, Mrs. Hubbard, Mrs. Crowell, Mr. and Mrs. Crumb, Mrs. Hickler, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. McCreery, Miss Knight, Mr. Knight, Miss Halsey, Miss Ruth Williams and Miss Durer.

An all-day meeting was held on Thursday by the Ladies' Society of the First Congregational Church, in the church parlors. The topic was "Home Missionary Work," and Mrs. Norton, president of the Home Missionary Society, presided. Mrs. Frank Marston conducted devotional exercises. Mrs. Gregory was the morning speaker. She and her husband, who is now dead, spent many years in missionary work in Washington State. She spoke in an interesting vein of their experiences. At noon luncheon was served. About fifty ladies were present. The collections amounted to $17.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brenner entertained on Wednesday evening with progressive euchre. The prizes were burnt-wood articles, the work of the hostess. Mrs. H. C. Holt won the lady's prize; Robert Lacey that for the gentlemen. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Irving Sroat, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lacey, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wood; Misses Casterline, Blanche Casterline, Olive Williams; Messrs. E. J. Muler, Hanson Webb, I. W. Ketchum.

On Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Murphy entertained friends at their home, the Alma, on North Fair Oaks avenue, with a phonograph party. There was instrumental and vocal music also. Mrs. J. W. Forbes sang. Delicious refreshments were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Pillsbury, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Murphy; Mmes. J. W. Forbes, S. A. Holman, F. D. Frazer, Baker; Misses Haizley, Baker; Messrs. M. M. Grossman, George C. Wilder, E. T. Gillman.

The gentlemen of the Methodist Episcopal Church choir entertained the ladies of the choir on Tuesday evening with games, songs and instrumental music. There was a graphophone and a duet by Mrs. J. S. White and Miss Conlee. Refreshments were served in the artistically-decorated dining hall, presided over by Horace White and Guy Bliss. Miss Eleanor Briggs responded to the toast "Our Boys," and Prof. Alfred Lough to "The Choir." Messrs. Halderman, Balou and Bliss served as Entertainment Committee.

Delta Chapter of the Kappa Nu Fraternity of Throop Institute entertained with a dance Friday evening in Auditorium Hall. About thirty-two young people were present. The hall was prettily decorated with the school and fraternity colors. Punch was served.

Miss Claire Holmes will entertain the Cosmos Club at her home on East Colorado street, St. Valentine's eve.

The Elks have issued invitations for an entertainment to be given their gentlemen friends in their new hall St. Valentine's evening.

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Whittier.

MISS CLARA COOK gave a poverty social at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Cook, in East Whittier, Friday evening. Refreshments of baked beans and corn bread, real poverty fare, were served. Those present were the Misses Nordyke, Cook, Little, Thomson, Charles, Milhouse, Edwards and Sharpless, and Mrs. Rutherford, Jay, Crook, Nunemaker, Little, Buckmaster and Purdy.

C. A. Landreth gave a bachelor dinner last Sunday to a number of friends who have not established homes of their own. The guests were Fred Foster, J. J. Brokaw, Wade Antle and Fred Jackson.

Miss Effine Blount, a former instructor in English at Whittier College, who returned to her home in Indianapolis last June, is again in California, and has a situation in the High School at Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Oiler have returned to Los Angeles after a short visit with Mrs. Oiler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Trueblood.

J. C. Arnold, business manager of the Berkeley Gazette, has returned home after a short visit here with friends made when he had charge of the printing department at the Whittier State School.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hiatt signaled their occupancy of the new residence on East Philadelphia street by giving a dinner Sunday to a number of family relatives and friends. The guests were Rev. and Mrs. David Hadley, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Arnold, Mrs. Bell Hiatt, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Kenworthy, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hiatt, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Williams, Miss Geraldine Hadley, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Pennington.

Miss Elma Mendenhall has gone to Covina, where she is the guest of the Misses Reece.

Bert Monroe, chief train dispatcher for the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, with headquarters at Alamosas, and Mrs. Monroe, were the guests the past week of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Little.

Mrs. Anna Draper of Richland, Iowa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clayton Sharpless.

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Rivera.

ONE of the pleasantest social affairs of the season was the meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor last night at A. Dorman's. The occasion was rendered especially enjoyable by the presence of Mrs. Dorman, who had just returned from a lengthy visit in Arizona. Besides games and the usual social pleasantries, excellent music was furnished by Ira Moyse and Fred Groton, on trombone and piano. Miss Sallie Brown gave two fine recitations, and George Treggs, by request, rendered that famous "sermon" of his. Refreshments were bountifully supplied and served in the dining-room, which was very prettily decorated. A pyramid of handsome wax like camelias formed the centerpiece on the table, and was much admired. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Dorman, Dud Dorman, Margaret Tweedy, Mamie and Nellie Dunkel, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Spencer and Roy Spencer, Mrs. Marlin, Mrs. Wood, Clara and Mamie Wood, Mrs. Moyse, Ira Moyse, Misses Agnes and Georgie Burke, Grace McDonald, Ella Gooch, Linnie Reynolds, Sallie Brown, Hazel Groton, Fred and Cary Groton, W. D. McConnell, George Triggs, Joe Reynolds, John Russell, Frank Gooch.

Nex Thursday evening the I.O.G.T., C.E. and B.Y.P.U. societies will unite in a social at Mr. Dorman's in honor of J. Ira Moyse, who will shortly leave us and go into business for himself in Los Angeles. Mr. Moyse has long been an active leader in all our society and social work, and will be greatly missed.

Miss Florence Grace is one of the recent graduates from the Los Angeles High School. Our school is becoming crowded owing to the number of pupils recently moved into the district.

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Redlands.

THE regular meeting of the Spinet was held in the Y.M.C.A. auditorium on Friday afternoon. The subject for the afternoon was "Comparative Studies," and it was well brought out under the leadership of Miss Wheat. The rendering of several songs from Schumann and Charminade by Mr. Lucas was particularly worthy of special mention. Miss Furnas and Miss Hall also deserve great credit for the manner in which they sang their selections. Miss Drais played Grieg's Berceuse op. 38, No. 1, with the interpretation only given by genuine artists. All of the numbers were exceedingly well rendered. The programme follows: Frühling, op. 45, No. 1 (Jensen,) Misses Ansbury and Wheat; "Were My Songs With Wings Provided" (Hahn,) Miss Hall; prelude, No. 16 (Bach;) prelude, No. 11 (Chopin,) Miss Harris Resmonde; "Dreams of an Eve," Slavonian song (Charminade,) Mr. Lucas Berceuse, op. 57 (Chopin,) Miss Cartidge; Berceuse, op. 38, No. 1 (Grieg,) Miss Drais; "The Little Dustman" (Brahms,) "Oft Have I Seen" (Delli Asqua,) Miss Furnas; "La Gondola," op. 13 (Henselt,) Miss Fackler; "By Moonlight," op. 139, No. 3 (Bendel,) Miss Wheat; "Sunday on the Rhine," "O Shining Sun," "The Two Grenadiers" (Schumann,) Mr. Lucas; sonata, C major, op. 13 (Grieg;) (1) "Lento Doloroso, Allegro Vivace," (2) "Allegretto Tranquillo," (3) "Allegro Animato," Mr. and Mrs. Gunther.

Mrs. Anna Stolze and Emil N. Borresen, both of La Crosse, Wis., were married on Thursday at the residence of Rev. F. C. Vierke. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Wiggenhorn, and the groom, the cashier of the Security Savings Bank of La Crosse. After the ceremony the couple left for an extended bridal tour. On their return they will be at home to their friends at No. 1 Brookside avenue.

A pleasant social gathering met at the home of C. L. Clock on East Palm avenue Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Missionary Society of the First Methodist Episcopal Church. After the rendering of a delightful musical programme, the host and hostess served dainty refreshments.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place on Wednesday at the residence of Miss M. C. Day on East Olive avenue, at high noon, when Miss Clara Bell Campbell and Walter Wickson of Carman, Manitoba, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The parlors were tastefully decorated with palms, smilax and a profusion of flowers and were filled with friends, who showed their appreciation of the young couple by many suitable and handsome presents. The bride looked charming in a handsome gown of Peau de Soie, with yoke of embroidered chiffon trimmed with applique. She wore the customary veil, with genuine orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of beautiful roses. Mrs. Evelyn Wheeler played the "Wedding March," and Rev. Dr. J. H. Williams performed the ceremony. Miss Louise Bishop assisted the bride, with Miss Wheeler as maid of honor. S. Toombs of Carman was groomsman. Mr. and Mrs. Wickson will remain in Redlands until March.

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the current events class on Tuesday morning. Mrs. Shepard opened by briefly calling the attention of the class to the work undertaken by the Civic Committee of the Contemporary Club. Kipling's latest poem was then read. The names on the board for mention included Tom Paine and Ristori, in connection with recent birthday celebrations. Edwin A. Abbey, who has been appointed to paint the coronation scene for King Edward VII; Daniel C. Gilman, the recently-appointed president of the projected Carnegie Institution, and Lewis Nixon, ship builder and leader of Tammany. Topics and questions for the morning included the tariff in Cuba, the entertainment of Prince Henry, the remo of unused oil derricks in Los Angel the establishment of a permanent c sus bureau, and Bishop Fowler's a vice to colored preachers. At the n meeting, "The Right of Way" will b reviewed by the class.

Over one hundred ladies were pre sent at the last meeting of the Conte porary Club on Monday afternoon. campaign was outlined for the edu tion of those people who will persi in scattering fruit skins and pap broadcast throughout the streets. literary programme for the aftern was devoted to the missions of Cal fornia, in charge of Mrs. Stanley. Aft a recess the visiting members of fed erated clubs gave accounts of wh was being accomplished by wome in other sections of the country. Mr Roberts of Utica told of trials en countered during various periods of or ganization and reorganization of the club, and how finally all their effort were crowned with success. They hav a $32,000 clubhouse and a large work ing membership. Mrs. Shaw describ the work of women's clubs in Illino Mrs. Greenleaf, wife of the surgeo general sent to the Philippines, told o the work done in connection with t establishment of a library for the sol diers there. At the next meeting M G. T. Greenleaf will tell of the wo done by the State Federation meeti held in San Francisco during the we

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Morrison ent tained a party of fourteen at an ele gant dinner on Wednesday evening their home on East Palm avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. S. M. Relley of Par Mo., who are visiting here, left Tuesday for a short stay in Los geles.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kissam of N York arrived on Wednesday for a vi with their daughters, Mrs. Henry Ely and Harvey H. Duryee.

Bishop T. A. Jaggar of Ohio retur on Thursday from a trip to No Scotia, and with his wife and daug ter, who have been here for the p three months, will reside at the ho of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Fitzsimmons.

J. F. Eagan of New orYk, who spent several winters here, arrived Wednesday for the winter, and stopping at the Casa Loma.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Wade of Pitt burgh, Pa., parents of C. W. Wa arrived on Thursday to spend the wi ter months.

Mrs. G. T. Greenleaf, who is repre senting the Contemporay Club of city in the Woman's Federation in Francisco, was honored on Wedne day with a place on the Committe Resolutions.

The first meeting for the winter the Redlands Historical Society be held on February 21 in the roo of the Contemporary Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Furman Patton Gardner, Me., relatives of Mrs. F. Gunther, are here for a short visi

Mrs. W. G. Turner and niece, Lillian Fakes of Fort Worth, Tex guests of Mrs. Dr. Charles Guy ley, who is Mrs. Turner's sister.

Miss Alice Tozer of Tacoma, Wash arrived during the week for a with Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Harper.

Mrs. J. C. Raas and family retur on Tuesday from a trip to their in San Francisco, and will be at from now on at their cottage on avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grant of couver, B. C., who have been vi here several weeks, left on Tue for Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams Dorset, Vt., are the guests of Mr. Mrs. Charles Saxton on East C avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Bower of York have just arrived, and are ping at B. O. Johnson's, on Su avenue.

H. M. Holgate, who has been ing relatives here, left on Tuesda his home in Scranton, Pa.

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Ventura.

THE most brilliant event, social the winter was the ball give the Los Amigos Club Friday ing at Armory Hall, which was sump ously decorated. The color sche was pink. Geraniums, palms and pe paper were used lavishly and eff ively. A Spanish string band pla Invitations to the number of 400 issued. Cards were presented at door by the guests. At midnight supper was served. W. H. Turner Hotel Anacapa catered. The patr esses of the affair were Mmes. F. Sifford, J. J. MacGregory, H. Staire, U. A. Arnett, T. S. Newby, M. Staire, James Blackstock, M. Day, Misses Edith MacGonigle, C McGonigle.

The sophomore class of the School gave a dancing party Fri

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System which has been so in England and our Eastern will be explained and orders by our delivery wagons or at store.
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Devoted to Beauty

WHERE ARE THEY?—Everyone knows. The Bennet Toilet Parlors are a dainty realm, devoted to health and beauty—of the hair, the skin, the body. Quite different and you'll say more inviting and artistic than any you've seen.

A floor space of 120 by 26 feet is utilized in the various departments; each under the supervision of a trained and capable specialist. It must be a most extraordinary ailment of the scalp or face which does not succumb to this careful treatment.

Not anywhere else on the Coast are to be had the same skill, experience, ability; not anywhere such thorough, careful attention; not anywhere such refined apartments.

It's because the Bennet treatment has been the most successful, that most women come here.

BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHY HAIR A specialty with us is Scalp Treatment. We have treated the most severe cases of dandruff, eczema, falling out and all diseases of the hair and scalp. We know that our method is different; we believe it is more rational, successful and scientific than any other. Our cures have provep lasting. We should be pleased to tell the particulars, if you will call, and we may by permission refer to ladies who have many words of enthusiasm for us—ladies who have had our treatment.

GRAY HAIR ON SALE Our stock of gray hair is by far the most complete and desirable in the city. We can match any shade or size. We carry pieces ready to wear, or we make pieces to order promptly and satisfactorily.

The Bennet Toilet Parlors
Corner Fifth and Spring Streets

"Barker's" is synonymous with "Good Furniture"—since 1880.

New Monotone Carpets.

A novelty in the carpet line; one of the new things we are showing for spring. Advanced ideas in carpet making are diverging somewhat from the well trodden paths of former years. Carpet designers are looking more to the unusual effects produced by varied and different sorts of color blendings and design work. Among these the new monotone carpets stand first and foremost as being distinctly different from the average carpets. They are especially good in the shades of green, red and gold; suitable for parlors, libraries and dining rooms.

Our carpet buyer has returned from the East and with him came many other advanced ideas, woven in the most beautiful of carpets. Probably ours is the best assorted stock to be found anywhere on this coast.

We Plan Interiors.

We have secured the services of the most competent designers of interiors to be found in Western America. It is their business to visit your homes, design furnishings, submit sketches and estimates, and, if awarded the contract, to complete the entire furnishings of any room or home. Three buyers representing the furniture, the carpet and the drapery department visited the East together and selected their various lines to correspond and to contrast, so that any effect which may be desired can be carried out from our stock.

Khan Saradj Rug Collection

You must see it by all means. It is a curiosity that few cities in America can half equal. The Khan Saradj collection contains two rugs made in the 16th century and they are rare enough to be exhibited in the Kensington museum, but we secured them before the relic hunters knew about them.

Other rugs to the number of 739 and valued at $40,000 came to us direct from Khan Saradj, the Constantinople collector. Many people have come to see them out of curiosity and have been so pleased that their visits resulted in purchases. This proves that the collection is beyond all expectations. You are welcome to see it.

Unique Den Furniture.

Not only furniture, but everything else that helps to furnish a den. Rugs or carpets for the floor, hangings for the openings and walls and cosy corners. Furniture of various sorts to carry out various schemes. Drapery, pictures, card tables, leather chairs, Mission furniture, settees, unique wall novelties, smoking cabinets and liquor cellars—in fact, everything to furnish a den.

Agents for the celebrated Gunn stationary bookcases.

Agents for the best Grand Rapids, Michigan, furniture.

Agents for the new all-metal sanitary folding beds.

Agents for everything good in the furniture line.

Toilet tables Writing desks China closets music cabinets Bookcases Chairs

Buffets Couches Iron beds Cradles Sideboards Hall stands Dining tables Office desks Folding beds Dressers

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Westerman, E. Caldwell; Misses Ethel Thomas, Ada Morrison, Clara Moore; Marie Heckler, Adelaide Demmon; Messrs. E. H. Morrison, S. I. Bayless, P. E. Ussher, C. E. Dudley, C. J. Tracey and E. R. Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Poole and Miss Grace Poole have arrived here from Ottawa, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hamlin were here the past week from San Bernardino.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weber spent two days of the past week in Santa Ana.

Mrs. S. G. Topliff and Mrs. Arthur Willard returned to their home in Los Angeles on Wednesday after a visit here with Miss May Topliff.

Dr. T. P. Bailey, Jr., of the University of Chicago extension course came out from Los Angeles Thursday.

Miss Sue Springer has returned to her home in Alhambra after a visit with friends here.

Mrs. E. Holler and daughter have come from Ellsworth, Kan., and are at the home of Mrs. Holler's sister, Mrs. Theodore Ruth.

Mrs. E. E. Sweet and little son are visiting relatives at Norwalk.

Miss Grace Bradley of Ontario was the guest of her brother, E. D. Bradley, here on Thursday.

H. C. Brasher and daughter, Mary, were here from Riverside on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frisbie are recuperating from severe attacks of pneumonia.

A number of friends surprised Miss Lucy Lewis at her home on Pasadena street on Wednesday evening.

Miss Sadie Lewis has returned from Whittier.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Nance and son will go to Los Angeles the first of the week to be the guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Monahan, for several weeks.

Mrs. F. J. House entertained the Mystic Whist Club on Thursday afternoon.

W. J. Naftel and Dr. J. F. Naftel have gone to Oakland to visit their sister, Mrs. A. S. Cooper.

Mrs. Grace E. Neff is recuperating from a severe illness.

J. D. C. Rumsey and wife, old friends of Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Adams in Rochester, N. Y., were here on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Walker attended the reception given President G. W. Gates of Pomona College at the home of Rev. Dana W. Bartlett in Los Angeles on Monday.

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San Bernardino.

MRS. F. E. Burgess left Monday for El Paso, Tex.

Miss Edith Parrish visited friends in Los Angeles last week.

Mrs. D. C. Schiott entertained at cards Friday afternoon.

The Comus Club will give a dance at Armory Hall Monday evening.

The Thursday Night Club gave a masquerade ball Thursday evening at Vale's Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Garner spent several days in Los Angeles last week.

J. P. Hirschler of Los Angeles was a guest the past week of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Armantage.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle left Wednesday for the City of Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Rockwood left Wednesday for their home at Point Richmond.

Mrs. H. J. More visited relatives at Pomona last week.

Mrs. Spafford of Utah is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. A. McKenney.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Blank of Fort Madison, Iowa, were guests the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Mespelt.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Doolittle of Los Angeles visited Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Draper the past week.

Mrs. E. F. Meredith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. O. Alkire, at Riverside.

H. B. Wilson has gone to Long Beach to reside.

M. Levy is in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Parker entertained the Merry-go-Round Whist Club Monday evening at their home on East Fourth street.

The members of the Matinée Musical Club were entertained Monday evening at the home of Miss Carrie Tyler.

R. F. Griffen left Tuesday for Kansas City.

Miss Echo Miller and Miss Anna Cloetia of Los Angeles were guests the past week of Mrs. Al McRae.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rathburn are in San Francisco.

Mrs. Dr. Bennett-Nash of Oakland is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Goodcell.

Walter Wagner is in San Francisco.

Mrs. L. Kinderman is visiting relatives in San Francisco.

Miss Dorothy Drew is visiting friends in San Francisco.

James Russell was tendered a birthday surprise party Wednesday evening by some of his friends at his home on Mt. Vernon avenue.

Mrs. Belle Harrington entertained at dinner Thursday evening.

Mrs. Harry Gates of Los Angeles is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Ames.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bell of Illinois are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. N. K. Herzog left Thursday for San Francisco.

Mrs. Belle Harrington and Miss Mae Harrington left Friday on a pleasure trip to San Francisco.

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Monrovia.

ON TUESDAY afternoon Mrs. W. F. Marshall delightfully entertained a large party of ladies in honor of her guests, Mrs. Gardner of Santa Monica and Misses Hay and Marshall of Los Angeles. Dainty refreshments were served during the afternoon.

On Friday evening an impromptu dance was given at La Vista Grande Hotel, about one hundred guests being present. It was one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season.

The Lyric Club is contemplating presenting the comic opera "Mikado" in a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Roth of Oakland are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. March.

The second of a series of musicals was given by the Apollo Club last Monday evening, at which time a Gounod programme was given as follows: Chorus, "Send Out Thy Light" by the club; soprano solo, "When to Thy Vision" Mrs. J. H. Shrode; ladies' chorus, "After the Night Dawns the Morn;" tenor solo, "The Valley," Kenneth Carter; paper on Gounod by W. S. Hall; male chorus, "Awake Ye Reclining;" contralto solo, "Sing, Smile, Slumber" Mrs. Addie M. Shrode; tenor solo, "To Spring" J. P. Dupuy; chorus, "Babylon's Wave" the club. At the close of this very interesting programme refreshments were served. The next will be a Sir Arthur Sullivan evening.

W. H. Miller and wife of Peoria, Ill., are spending a few weeks in Monrovia and looking after their orange orchard.

Miss Blanchard of Salem, Mass., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Palmer J. Reed.

Mrs. B. J. Arthur, Mrs. W. B. March, Mrs. A. M. Shrode, Mrs. Leota Montgomery and Miss Coles have issued invitations for a party, to be given at the Odd Fellows Hall on St. Valentine's evening. Cards and dancing will be the entertainment.

Last Monday being Miss Frankie Adams's eighteenth birthday, eighteen of her young friends gave her a surprise party at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Adams, when an enjoyable social evening was passed, at the close of which dainty refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Blanche and Nellie Guthrie, Ruth Hall, Glenn Price, May Dunn, Mary Smith, Alice Armstrong, Grace Krafft and Gertrude Neely; Messrs. Kenneth Price, Pardon Woolley, Charlie Smith, Lester Myron and Walter Burr, Edwin Killian, Andrew Walker and Dell Denslow.

An enjoyable social was given Friday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, by the young people of the Presbyterian Church. A short musical programme was given, after which the Social Committee entertained the company. Refreshments were served during the evening.

W. F. Norman of Nevada, Mo., and E. B. Norman of Santa Ana visited their mother, Mrs. E. A. Norman, this week.

Mrs. E. F. Spense of Los Angeles was the guest of her niece, Mrs. E. S. Armstrong, during the week.

Col. Alfred Whitting and family of Hot Springs, Ark., friends of Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Van Meter, arrived in Monrovia Friday and will spend a year here. They have engaged a suite of rooms at La Vista Grande.

W. C. Gage and wife of Battle Creek, Mich., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Learned.

Prof. G. W. Monroe and wife of Whittier are spending a fortnight with the family of A. J. Bent.

Mrs. C. E. Church will move to Los Angeles Monday, where she will reside in future.

Miss Clara Rooksby of Whittier is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Rooksby.

Richard Riesen of Milwaukee, Wis., is spending a fortnight in Monrovia, where he has an orange orchard and other property. He expects to return to Monrovia to reside next year.

H. G. Thompson of the Santa Fé passenger department, Chicago, was a guest during the week of Col. R. M. Baker.

On Friday evening Capt. and Mrs. A. H. Johnson celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage by entertaining the Whist Club at their residence on Orange avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Learned visited with friends in Tropico during the week.

D. M. Juvinall, wife and two sons of Jamesburg, Ill., are visiting the family of D. E. Juvinall, White Oak avenue.

Miss Lenora McIntyre of Los Angeles visited her aunt, Mrs. Guthrie, the first of the week.

Mrs. Temple of Chicago was the guest of Mrs. J. H. Bartle the first of the week.

Miss Susie and Walson Burt of South Pasadena visited friends in Monrovia this week.

T. B. McLain of Newton, Kas., is the guest of his cousin, O. C. McLain.

Miss Laura Tungate is spending a few weeks with friends in Covina.

W. H. Cole of Leadville, Colo., visited Capt. A. H. Johnson during the week.

A whist match between the married and single members of the Granite Club will take place next Tuesday evening.

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Riverside.

MR AND MRS. S. H. HERRICK visited friends in Los Angeles last week.

Miss Mary Hart is visiting friends at Elsinore.

Mrs. W. E. Louis is in San Francisco on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. George Summers of Long Beach are guests at the home of E. C. Copley, on Magnolia avenue.

Miss Dora Allen is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Stibbens entertained the members of the Whist Club Thursday evening at their home on North Orange street.

Mrs. E. F. Meredith of San Bernardino is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. O. Alkire.

James Cox and Miss Grace E. Grant were married Monday noon at the home of Mrs. Carlisle on East Eighth street, Rev. B. S. Haywood officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Haeberlin visited friends in Los Angeles the past week.

Miss Mabel Hill of Los Angeles was a guest the past week of Miss Louanie Hicks.

Miss Doris-Heap and Miss Myrtle Johnston visited friends in Los Angeles the past week.

Mrs. R. W. Porterfield and the Misses Porterfield of Oil City, Pa., are visiting at the home of Judge Peabody on North Orange street.

Mrs. A. J. Streeter of Galesburg, Ill., and daughter, Mrs. Burkett, are visiting at the home of F. W. Enderly.

George N. Reynolds has returned from an eastern trip.

Mrs. W. F. Magee of Bakersfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. A. Wilbur.

Rev. and Mrs. James McLain of Londenderry, N. S., are guests of Mrs. I. S. Murray.

The social event of the week was the dance given Tuesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall by the Riverside Lodge of Elks on the occasion of the first birthday anniversary of the organization. There were over 200 guests present, and everything was conducted on a lavish scale. Music was furnished by a Los Angeles orchestra, and supper was served throughout the evening. A mock initiation preceded the dance.

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Santa Barbara.

THE Flower City Rebekah Lodge, No 184, gave a most delightful social in their lodge rooms at Channel City Hall on Wednesday evening. The following musical and literary programme was rendered, and greatly enjoyed by the large audience present: Piano solo by Prof. Arnold, followed by a vocal solo by Mrs. McDonald; a piano duett by the Misses G. and A. Tdwards; a vocal solo by Mrs. McDaniels; recitation by Mrs. Pierce; Miss Adelia Helmer danced one of her pleasing fancy dances; Misses Celia Faulding and Eda Frediana danced the cake walk; Mrs. Freeman sang two delightful solos at the conclusion of the programme. Refreshments were served in the banquet hall. The evening was enjoyably spent by all.

The Contolenc benefit concert, to be given on Monday evening, will probably be the best ever given in the Armory Hall. The sale of tickets has been phenomenal for this city, and from the efforts made and the character of the ladies back of the enterprise it will be a great success in every particular.

Mrs. J. R. Baxley entertained friends yesterday with a card party at her Montecito country place.

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Soldiers' Home.

GEN. AND MRS. O. H. LAGRANGE entertained at luncheon Tuesday. The guests were Gen. and Mrs. J. L. Beveridge and Philo Beveridge of Los Angeles and Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Raymond of Chicago, Ill.

Miss Mary Jones and Miss Margaret Burnham of Pasadena are guests for several days of Miss Franc Cochran.

Mrs. Rowland of Leavenworth, Kan., wife of Col. J. G. Rowland, former governor of this home, was the guest at luncheon Tuesday of Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Hasse. Mrs. Rowland is spending the winter in Southern California.

Miss Jessie Hasse entertained at luncheon Saturday. The guests were the Misses Meta and Marjorie Grasett of Los Angeles and Miss May Carter of Santa Monica.

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Tropico.

MRS. JOHN HOBBS of Central avenue gave her little daughter, Katherine, a children's party Saturday afternoon, to celebrate her seventh birthday anniversary. Games and dainty refreshments were features of the occasion. The little hostess entertained as her guests Leila McWharter, Adeline Thompson, Hazel Thomas, Helen McWhater, Lucretia Scofield, Marjorie Imler, Eva Oliver, Stella Miller, Thryphenia Jennings, Edith Smart, Annie Miller, Dorothy Hobbs, Eugene Imler and Jean Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rehn, accompanied by J. C. Heinz, have arrived from San Francisco and will be the guests for this month of Mrs. Rehn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ballom, of Park Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Burlingham have taken up their residence in one of the Richardson cottages, Fernando road and Richardson's avenue.

E. B. Ellias, who has been ill for a week, is rapidly convalescing.

Albert Allen, a prominent contractor of Colorado City, Colo., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Imler of Park Lane this week.

Mrs. C. M. Pierce and daughter, Miss Minnie Pierce accompanied by Mrs. M. C. Pierce of La Grande, Or., spending the winter at Hollywood, were in Tropico Wednesday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Koepke.

M. M. Eshemann is spending the week in Covina, the guest of friends.

C. C. West and John Hobbs have returned from a brief business trip to Indio and are much pleased with the prospects of that section of the country.

Mrs. C. S. Peckham and daughter, Francis Anne, of Chicago, Ill., arrived in Tropico this week and will be the guests of Mrs. Peckham's parents, Mrs. C. C. Chandler, for an indefinite period.

The Tropico Dancing Club gave a delightful cotillon at Richardson's Hall Saturday evening. These club social affairs are growing in popularity among the young people of the valley.

At the residence of Daniel Webster, on Park Lane, Monday evening, Frederick S. Webster, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Webster, and Miss Alice G. C. Hudson of Newton Upper Falls, Mass., were married. Only immediate relatives were present. The couple departed for Arizona, their future home.

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Santa Monica.

MRS. GEORGE B. DEXTER entertained at cards Wednesday evening in honor of her birthday. There were six tables. The first ladies' and gentlemen's prizes were won by Mrs. Hawes and M. K. Barretto. The consolations went to Mrs. Eckert and R. R. Tanner.

Stephen Garey entertained the Juvenile Whist Club Friday evening at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Carpenter.

Mrs. Alice Fitch and daughter, Miss Florence Fitch, were guests of Mrs. Fitch's sister-in-law, Mrs. G. B. Dexter, during part of the week.

Miss Elisa Corillo and Guadalupe Lopez were married here Wednesday evening at the Catholic Church. The church was well filled with relatives and friends of the young couple. Fathers Hennessey, Howe and Barron officiated. After the service a family supper was served at the home of the bride.

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Long Beach.

ABOUT thirty of the friends of Mrs. Ivison gave her a farewell surprise party Thursday evening. The parlors were artistically decorated with flowers and evergreens, and the dining-room was especially beautiful with violets and ferns. A musical programme was presented, and this, with games and a delicious supper, filled in a delightful evening.

The S.S.S. was entertained Thursday evening by Miss Elizabeth Mitchell at the home of Miss Browning on Atlantic avenue. As the meeting was the nearest to the 14th inst., the valentine idea was carried through the entertainment. The first was a "peanut-shell" game for which the first prize was a pretty burnt-wood plaque. The next was a target game and an Indian bow and arrow went to the lucky archer. As the next meeting comes on the 22nd there is talk of making it colonial and carrying out the scheme in dress. Miss Zella Wood will be hostess at the Park View Hotel.

There was another interesting session of the Park View Whist Club Friday night. So far Mrs. I. B. Brown and Ed Julian hold the high records and the indications point to their winning the handsome prizes offered by the club.

George B. Benson of Boston, a talented musician, has recently located in Long Beach.

Mrs. O. F. Conklin and daughter are guests of friends at the Park View.

W. A. Rule, cashier of the National Bank of Commerce at Kansas City, was visiting Long Beach friends last week.

Hon. T. H. Phair, the great starch manufacturer and well-known Maine politician, is the guest of his old-time friend and business associate, Hon. C. F. A. Johnson.

Miss Getchell and Master Clifford Adams of Oakland are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Flint on Ocean Front.

The lady Maccabees are preparing to entertain their Deputy State Commander, Minnie Aydelotte, of Oakland next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ten Hope and Mrs. D. B. Merrill of Kalamazoo, Mich., were visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Bennink the first of the week.

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Covina.

ON WEDNESDAY afternoon Mrs. D. B. Levis entertained with a musicale and tea at her beautiful home to the east of the city, in honor of her friend, Mrs. J. R. Clancy of Syracuse, N. Y. This affair was one of the largest and most elegantly-appointed parties attended in Covina for some months. The decorations of the rooms were carried out in a color scheme of red, large quantities of roses and carnations interlaced with smilax being used in the floral decorations. Mrs. Levis as assisted in receiving by Mrs. J. J. Morgan. Mrs. F. M. Douglass was also to have assisted, but was unable to attend on account of sickness. The Misses Lucy Matthews and Laura Phillips assisted in serving the tea. During the afternoon Mrs. Clancy sang, with great artistic merit, several solos, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. L. P. Keller. Music was furnished by the Grebzhallas Orchestra. Among the guests were Mmes. J. A. Backus, Pasadena; S. S. Shepard, Los Angeles; Miss S. Esberger, Monrovia; E. B. Owens, Glendora; B. M. Given, Charter Oak; William Crook, Charter Oak; Miss Hawks, Charter Oak; William Hart, St. Louis; A. P. Kerckhoff, F. M. Chapman, W. B. Thorne, L. P. Keller, A. R. Evans, J. H. Matthews, Albert Fletcher, Asa Villinger, John Villinger, E. G. Clapp, C. F. Clapp, E. G. Prather, Norton Obear, W. K. Stewart, Alice Burpee D. J. Carpenter, E. N. Atwood, W. M. Griswold, M. Wilkins, F. W. Sherwood, George Jeffrey, D. G. Jennings H. M. Faulder, C. W. Potter, A. A. Cilly, B. F. Cook M. E. Harris, C. Allison, E. Willits, Charles Wallace, L. L. Ratekin, C. S. Beardslee, W. B. Broadwall, F. Ohaver, C. E. Bemis, E. P. Warner, P. N. Warner, W. E. Neblett, C. Clark, Charles Damerel, J. R. Elliott, B. F. Edwards, F. H. Mason, Wellington, and Misses Emily Stetson, Jessie Staufer, Myrta Sturtevant, Maud Edwards, Clara Davis, Nellie Ruddock, Jessie Allen, Dundas and many others.

DEEP WRINKLES.

WRINKLES, SMALLPOX PITS AND SCARS positively removed from the face in TEN DAYS.

Moth, Tan and Freckles absolutely routed in one application. Physician's endorsement. Work guaranteed. Eight years practice in Los Angeles. City reference. Mrs. McNail's Freckle Creme is the only thing on this Coast that removes freckles in ten days. A written guarantee given with each box.

Ladies can help themselves wonderfully in their own homes by using Elder Bloom Skin Food, nature's remedy, for feeding and cleansing starved tissue, thereby destroying wrinkles and that shriveled look; and a powerful astringent to refine coarse pores, force out blackheads, close distention, taking up slack skin and restoring facial contour.

Elder Berry Hair Restorer completely restores gray hair to its original color. This preparation is free from oil, and is not a dye in any sense.

MRS A. C. McNAIL, Dermatologist.

Rooms 1-2-3-4, reception room 4, Hotel Savoy, Fourth and Broadway, opposite Chamber of Commerce Building. 'Phone Peter 6731. Office hours from 10 to 12 a.m., from 2 to 5 p.m.

Dressing Sacs and Flannel Waists.

You can't beat them for styles and the figures are simply absurd. Few days only. Musgrove, 119 South Spring.

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PUBLISHERS OF
The Los Angeles Times
Daily, Weekly, Sunday, and Weekly Magazine. Vol. 41, No. 67. EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR Founded Dec. 4, 1881. Twenty-first Year.
NEWS SERVICE:—Full reports of the new Associated Press, covering the globe; from 18,500 to 28,000 words transmitted daily over more than 20,000 miles of leased wires.
TERMS:—Daily and Sunday, including Magazine Section, 75 cents a month, or $9.00 a year; Daily without Sunday, $7.50 a year; Sunday, $2.50; Magazine only, $2.50; Weekly, $1.50.
SWORN CIRCULATION:—Daily net average for 1896, 18,091; for 1897, 19,258; for 1898, 26,131; for 1899, 25,731; for 1900, 26,738; for 1901, 28,778.
TELEPHONES:—Counting Room and Subscription Department, first floor, Press 1; City Editor and local news room, Press 2.
AGENTS:—Eastern Agents, Williams & Lawrence, Nos. 81-82 Tribune Building, New York; 87 Washington street, Chicago. Washington Bureau, 46 Post Building, where the latest copies of The Times may be consulted.
Offices: Times Building, First and Broadway.
Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as mail matter of the second class.

PRICES AND POSTAGE.

The postage on the Midwinter Number complete will be four cents.

The following table shows the prices of the Midwinter Number when sold at The Times Office. The edition will be for sale at all city and out-of-town news agencies, ready for mailing in a handsome three-colored wrapper:

	Without postage.
Single copies	$ .10
2 copies	.20
3 "	.25
4 "	.33
6 "	.50
9 "	.75
13 "	1.00

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

BUSINESS.

Clearances for the city banks yesterday amounted to $427,878.25, and for the corresponding day last year $290,921.02.

For the week closed at noon yesterday the clearances were $3,892,433.62, and for the corresponding week last year, $2,628,034.51.

Both the day and week show a material gain this year over last, but both the day and week show a falling off from the figures prevailing during nearly all of January.

Stocks were irregular on the New York Stock Exchange yesterday, specialties showing wide fluctuations. The feature of the weekly statement of the New York associated banks was the loan item, which showed the enormous increase of $28,974,300, exceeded only once in the history of the association. Grain markets were weak.

PROTECT THE FLAG.

In a recent article The Times called attention to the need for a national flag law, and to the manifest duty of Congress to enact such a law, in order that our flag may be protected and respected. Efforts have been made for some years past to secure the enactment of the needed law by Congress, but these efforts have thus far proved unavailing. The claim is now made that one of the reasons for the non-action of Congress is hostility to the proposed legislation on the part of Speaker Henderson of the House of Representatives. In flag pamphlet No. 26, just sent out by the American Flag Association, an ex-commander of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, of the Commandery of the State of Nebraska, is quoted as saying: "I know for a fact that if Speaker Henderson was favorable and anxious to have a law enacted protecting the flag from desecration, it could be passed without any effort from outside sources." Col. R. E. Prime, a well-known lawyer, and a member of the New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion, in a letter quotes ex-Congressman W. E. Barrett as saying that Representative Henderson of Iowa, while chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, uttered the following words in the judiciary rooms of the House of Representatives: "I hope the American people will continue to wrap hams in the flag, not to teach patriotism, but to teach ham-eaters to eat American hams." This is an amazing statement, and it may possibly be a misrepresentation.

There is no apparent reason why Mr. Henderson or any other American citizen should be hostile to legislation designed to protect the flag of our country from insult and desecration. It is to be hoped, for the sake of Mr. Henderson's reputation as a patriotic and loyal American, that he has been misunderstood and misjudged in this matter. If so, he has an excellent opportunity to vindicate himself and confound his critics by using his influence as Speaker of the House to aid the flag legislation now pending in Congress. It is difficult to understand how any American citizen, in Congress or out of Congress, could oppose the proposed law, or even be indifferent to its enactment. One would suppose that every Senator and Representative would without hesitation lend it his loyal and zealous support, as a matter both of pleasure and of duty.

The neglect of Congress to enact a flag law has led some of the States (and California is among the number) to enact laws forbidding the use of the national emblem for advertising or other commercial purposes. These State laws are well enough, so far as they go. But what is needed is a United States statute covering the whole matter, and forbidding, under heavy penalties, any use of the flag other than its legitimate use as the symbol of a patriotic people's love and loyalty. A law of this kind would render State laws unnecessary, and would insure respect for the flag wherever it floats.

The need for a national flag law is emphasized by the degrading uses to which it has in some instances been subjected. The Boston Post of January 13, 1902, is authority for the statement that a certain brand of toilet paper with a facsimile of the American flag, printed in colors, is manufactured, and that sample sheets of the same were obtained in Boston as late as January 3, 1902. It is stated upon good authority that in the Philippine Islands the flag is used as an advertisement for houses of ill repute, facsimiles of it being painted entirely across the fronts of some of these disorderly houses. Another instance of desecration is related, in which a United States government official located in South Dakota was seen to wipe his feet upon an American flag in one of the western army posts.

Such things must stop. There are few persons under the protection of our sovereign flag of stars who do not respect, honor and love it. The few who do not respect it, must be compelled to maintain toward it at least an outward semblance of respect. Congress should no longer dilly-dally with this matter. If the fault be Speaker Henderson's, as is charged, let him amend the fault forthwith, and give the lie to the disparaging remarks that have been made about him in this connection. The President is on record as favoring the proposed flag law. The lamented President McKinley also favored it. Common sense and patriotic duty unite in demanding the passage of such an act, and Congress will be justly censurable if it fails to respond to the wishes of the people in this matter.

A QUESTION OF COLOR.

The club women are having a busy time in California just now. A number of them have been attending the biennial convention of State clubs in San Francisco, and they are making preparations for the big national biennial convention which is to be held in Los Angeles in May. Los Angeles leads the Pacific Coast in women's clubs, as it does in so many other things. Just now, the women's clubs, not only of Southern California, but of the entire nation, are much stirred up over the question of the color line, which is expected to be a bone of contention at the coming national meeting. The president and vice-president of the leading club of San Francisco have resigned on account of a difference of opinion between them and a majority of the members of the club on this question.

To the outsider, who has not been brought up in the Southern States, it appears strange and somewhat incomprehensible that a body of women who are professedly devoted to the dissemination of intelligence and liberality should make such a fuss over the question of the color of a person's skin. One would suppose that, in such gatherings, the only questions raised would be whether the individual is cleanly in her personal habits, of good moral character, of good manners, and intelligent. Further than this, it would, one might suppose, make no difference whatever whether the person happened to be endowed by nature with a complexion of peaches and cream, or one of ebony, or of any of the intermediate shades that go between. However, when we remember that one of the leading churches of the United States was split in twain over this same question, and still remains divided, and when we further call to mind the "ruction" that was produced throughout the United States over the fact that the President had invited a negro to sit at his table, then we are not justified in expressing too much astonishment over the fact that these "weaker vessels" should disagree regarding a question upon which their lords and masters have not yet found it possible to arrive at a satisfactory agreement.

It will be unfortunate, and will certainly tend to lessen the influence of the women's clubs, should they fail to reach an agreement on this question. In Europe, especially, where the influence of American women's clubs is beginning to be felt, this objection of the American club woman to associate with colored persons will be utterly incomprehensible, for throughout Europe, whatever the color of a person's hide, they believe that "a man's a man for a' that"—or a woman, either, for that matter. Why cannot some satisfactory compromise be arranged? such, for instance, as this: Let properly accredited colored delegates be admitted to the biennial State and national conventions, and then let each woman's club decide for itself in regard to the admission or non-admission of colored people. A list of clubs might then be published, showing how each stands on the color question, and women whose skins happen to be of too pronounced a type would then know where they are welcome and where they are not. Every family properly claims the right to select its own guests, although these families may frequently mix at clubs, in theaters, in churches, or elsewhere with people whom they would not invite to their homes. A club is, or should be, an enlargement of the family idea. When, however, the delegates from these clubs come together in a sort of parliament, it is rather absurd for them to be more exclusive in regard to the question of color than the Congress of the United States, or the President.

In this manner, the club women who object to associating with negroes may "save their face," and at the same time the women's clubs of the United States would not lay themselves open to a criticism of narrowness and lack of liberality.

Bert Taylor, the funny man of the Chicago Tribune, in trying his hand at verse, makes "Bill" rhyme with "wheel." It is feared Mr. Taylor has encountered a severe attack of Kiplingitis.

Jim Hill might push on through the wilds of Alaska and try to locate that open Polar Sea and the North Pole, although Mr. Hill, it is well known, is not really seeking any frosty propositions.

Yes, it's heresy, not hearsay, with Prof. Pearson.

SUBLIME IMPUDENCE.

Now just listen to this, all of you who admire—well, say we call it enterprise. Perhaps you have already read it in a special dispatch from Washington, published in The Times of Saturday. It appears that Gen. Samuel Pearson, late of the Boer army, who has been in this country for a year engaged in working up—or in trying to work up—sentiment for the Boer cause, has sent a communication to the President, intimating that he intends to organize an armed force of Boer sympathizers in New Orleans, to attack the camp established by the British military agent near that city, whence horses and mules are shipped to South Africa. The President is further notified that the letter concerning the proposed attack on the British camp is a "last solemn appeal." That it is "solemn" many will be inclined to question, but that it is the last appeal of this kind that Gen. Pearson is likely to make for some time, provided he carries out his threat, may readily be believed.

There is nothing small about this Boer general. He suggests that he be permitted "to strike the British camp at Port Chalmette with a force to be armed at New Orleans." Moreover, he intimates that he "will consider the President's failure to respond to his communication as equivalent to permission to make the attack."

Now, there you are! In the language of the street: "Wouldn't that jar you?" It might be suggested that the best plan to adopt would be to allow Gen. Pearson and the British-American mules to settle their differences among themselves, but on reflection, we must admit that even the hind foot of an Arizona mule, which is regarded in this country as one of the toughest things upon the face of the earth, could scarcely hope to make an appreciable impression upon the colossal and calloused cheek of Gen. Samuel Pearson.

In view of such little incidents as this, it ceases to be a matter of surprise that the unfortunate Britishers have not yet succeeded in suppressing the insurrection in South Africa. Anything may, indeed, be expected of a people who "say such things and do such things," in the Boery.

OUR ERRING SISTER.

While one of the San Diego papers keeps up its idiotic and disgusting yawp against the improvement of San Pedro Harbor, another San Diego paper, published at National City, where they have the terminus of the Santa Fé system on the Pacific Coast—and also brick banks to let—comes forward with the unique and somewhat startling proposition that San Diego county should cut loose from California, and become an integral portion of the State of Arizona—that is to be. The National City Record, which springs this sensation upon us, thinks—or thinks it thinks—that if this consummation were brought about, a railroad would soon be built to Phoenix, and the bay region, "instead of remaining the side-tracked and despised tail end of California, would jump at once into prominence as the only seaport of a young and vigorous commonwealth, of which it would soon become the distributing center." [Note that the belittling language employed originated in San Diego county, not in the Los Angeles Times.]

Why the mere fact of changing its postoffice address from San Diego, Cal.—or, probably, they write it "Calif." down there—to "San Diego, Ariz.," should cause the San Diego tail end to jump at once into prominence is one of those things that can only be conceived or explained in a San Diego head. We give it up.

The Record further claims that "with the capital of the new State anywhere in Arizona, and a direct railroad there, San Diego would hold toward Arizona the position that San Francisco holds in relation to California. Today Los Angeles controls the trade of Arizona."

As in the case of a woman's letter, the truest statement in this article is reserved for the last. The Record is right in stating that Los Angeles today controls the trade of Arizona. It may also safely bet the Coronado Hotel against a National City bank that we shall continue to hold it, and to increase it.

When will the curious people who inhabit the fair region around San Diego Bay begin to realize that material development cannot be built on paper railroads, or political subdivisions of territory, or upon abuse of their more prosperous neighbors? San Diego county has vast mineral and horticultural resources, but we really believe that 90 per cent. of the people of San Diego would rather see the improvement of the inner harbor at San Pedro knocked out than they would the arrival of 10,000 settlers to develop their back country.

While the people of San Diego are talking about annexation, why don't they consider the project of getting Uncle Sam to sell them to Mexico? The people of Arizona are hustlers, and we doubt whether the San Diegans would get along with them any better than they do with us. They would, we believe, feel far more at home with the easy-going hombres who inhabit the restful peninsula that stretches away down there below "Aunt Jane."

There is great and growing complaint that the street railway companies do not furnish adequate car facilities to accommodate their patrons. It must be confessed that there is good ground for the complaint. It is not an uncommon thing, especially from 5 to 7 o'clock in the evening, to see cars loaded down with nearly or quite double the number of passengers they are able to seat. This trouble could easily be remedied, it would seem, by the use of more trailers at times when they are most needed. The city of Los Angeles is growing rapidly, and its street railway traffic is keeping pace with the city's growth. It should be the aim of the street railway companies, which enjoy valuable rights conferred upon them by the public, to increase their transportation facilities in proportion to the legitimate demands upon them. The more satisfactorily the public is served in this respect, the more liberal will be patronage of the street railways.

It seems that the President's son is like other nine-year-olds. He can go without his hat in winter and catch cold as well as they. Who will now declare that this is not a democracy?

The Salt Lake road is again in the position of a non-combatant; but it has not always been a Quaker in time of war.

THE ALTURAS DISGRACE.

When five men were lynched at Lookout, in Del Norte county, a few months ago, public sentiment throughout the State condemned the crime as a disgrace to California. But it is a debatable point whether the lynchings were more disgraceful than the trial of the lynchers—or some of them—which is now in progress before Judge Harrington at Alturas. To call this trial a judicial proceeding would be gross flattery. To call the courtroom a bear garden would be a doubtful compliment to the tribe of Bruin. The "trial" is about the most disgusting travesty of justice ever witnessed in a civilized community.

Courts of justice are supposed to be, and ought to be, places where the law is respected, where the proceedings are dignified, where "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth" is brought out in the evidence, and where the rights of all are respected. But Judge Harrington's "court" is nothing of the sort. All pretense of dignified proceeding seems to have been abandoned. The lie is passed daily, not merely between the lawyers on opposing sides, but between the judge and some of the lawyers. It is evident, upon reading the press reports of this trial (so called) that the judge himself is the most serious offender against the dignity and circumspection of his own court, for it is his duty as the presiding officer to enforce order and to compel respect for the court and for the law, which it is the duty of the court to administer. The chief trouble appears to be that Judge Harrington himself is lacking in the dignity and self-respect which a man in his position should have. Being himself deficient in this respect, he is naturally unable to preserve decorum in the court. It is true that the antics and the inexcusable language of Raker, Spencer and others are well calculated to test the patience of any presiding judge to the uttermost. But if Judge Harrington himself maintained a proper judicial dignity, and refused to descend to the level of these wretched apologies for lawyers, the latter would soon cease their brawling; or, if they did not cease, a way could easily be found for compelling them to conduct themselves with propriety or get out of the case.

It is to be hoped that the miserable travesty of justice which is now in progress at Alturas will soon be brought to an end. It is useless to hope that justice can come from such farcical proceedings, and the sooner they are ended the better. Unfortunately, there is no present prospect of a consummation so much to be desired. A dire foreboding is abroad in the land that this roaring farce may go on and on forever, unless the opposing counsel should take Judge Harrington's advice, and go out and fight it out with pistols.

It may be possible that Dr. Russell, who offers himself as a sacrifice on the altar of vivisection, has been in the hands of a cannibal tribe, at some previous time, when they were hungry.

No one is allowed on the streets of Colon, Colombia, after 10 p.m. How queer it must seem to the married women of the town to have a husband for company at a rational hour!

The Kentucky Legislature is again in the field after the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show. Perhaps some one was indiscreet enough to spring one of those forty-year-old Little Evas.

Easterners who are fearful that they may hurrah for Fighting Bob Evans in mistake for Prince Henry can remember that the Prince wears a full beard.

But do Willie Bryan and Henry Watterson think that little Whitney boy a fit companion to play with in the Democratic Presidential park?

Between the Espee and the Salt Lake road, "Pioneer Square," in Salt Lake City, appears to be getting itself in shape to do the sandwich act.

Panama is again trembling in her boots lest she be obliged to down large doses of Gatling and Maxim syrup of the unsoothable brand.

Gen. Castro says he is ready to fight. It is feared Castro has been reading the reports of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons jaw contest.

Emperor William has also intimated very strongly that when he is sick he wants a doctor—in the flesh and not in the spirit.

The Ohio Democracy has hired a $900-a-year secretary. But are there enough Democrats in Ohio to pay such an enormous salary?

Even Minister Wu, enthusiastic and patriotic as he is, doesn't believe in commencing a celebration a day ahead of time.

The Colombian revolt has turned over in bed at a prod from Gen. Herrera, but it was a sleepy move.

The British War Office has also discovered a woolly head attempting to hide in its pile of cord wood.

Uncle Sam wants no keys turned in the door to Manchuria unless his own fingers have hold of them.

But Judge Harrington of Alturas fame doesn't need to be labeled with a dunce cap—far from it!

The Philippines tariff bill is to be placed in the barber's chair for another clean shave.

The diphtheria microbe has fastened its fangs with a deadly grip upon Gunnison, Utah.

Dr. Piecrust of New York should take a dose of Pale Pills for Peculiar People.

The corn-products trust has Trenton, N. J., by the ear.

Miss Stone's press agent has got his dates mixed again.

AT NEW YORK HOTELS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Southern California residents registered at New York hotels during the week were as follows: From Los Angeles—At the Albert, R. E. Barry; Gilsey, J. H. Hill and wife; Park Avenue, Miss E. F. Hornes, Mrs. F. Howell; Cadillac, H. C. Field; Broadway Central, F. A. Pollock; Imperial, H. W. Pettibone, R. Farre; Herald Square, M. B. Curtis, Miss E. Killner. From Riverside—Broadway Central, Mrs. Hewitt, Dr. Robler and wife. From San Diego—Broadway Central, W. C. Bowen.

STATE SNAPSHOTS.

Now will the footpads be good?

Will that new telephone company please hurry?

Lent's coming. Get out your Sunday smile and brush it up.

A few more bouquets for Judge Smith wouldn't overdo the matter.

The street-railway companies have not yet caught the trailing fever.

Hack drivers of Pasadena feel that the city dads are rather rubbing it in.

Mr. "Cloudy Morning" Eccles seems to have brought a few right along with him.

Lompoc wants better irrigation. But how many joints are now operating there?

The Oxnard sugar factory feels so stuck-up that a thorough renovation is being given it.

The Methodist brethren of Los Angeles are making the devil feel and look worse than twice 15 cents.

Stockton now has new panes to undergo. The Pacific Window Glass Company has incorporated there.

Fresno women are giving violet teas, but the juice of the old, reliable amber hop is more in favor with the men.

After forty years an Oakland man has discovered that his wife lives. Possibly she has only just learned to talk.

Society buds are making their feet fly over the polished ballroom floor in an effort to get danceless before Lent begins.

Mr. and Mrs. Page of Los Angeles have asked that their book of life be turned down at the leaf headed "divorces."

Lordsburg is also giving vent to hallelujahs at the prospect of relief from the rank telephone service it now patronizes.

Alameda has a Chinese bunco man, but Poker Davis has no fear of a rival in this section, either "Chink" or other nationality.

A Stockton kid has just been presented with a $78 horn, and is busily engaged in letting the neighbors know of its arrival.

Those lions at the Chutes have got a roar which resembles that of a man who comes home and finds a cold dinner awaiting him.

That Oakland parson who says we should never swear has not yet tried riding in the Los Angeles street cars about supper time.

H. A. Honey of Fullerton is going into the bee business. He ought to make things buzz, providing he don't get smoked out by a rival.

Possibly that convention of women's clubs at 'Frisco may have given Prince Henry a feeling of foreboding about extending his visit to this Coast.

"When did they move the Mt. Lowe Railway down here?" asked a tourist yesterday as he gazed up the "Angel's Flight" near the Third-street tunnel.

Prof. Howison of the State University, who says newspaper reporters are "lost souls," probably feels that he wants good company when he shuffles off.

It takes a mighty smart papa and mamma to outwit a Los Angeles girl when Cupid begins chucking arrows into her passionate and love-smitten heart.

Beef is going up at Alameda. A disgruntled dago wants $2060 for two cows which were killed upon the enforcement of the Alameda crusade against tuberculosis.

If you hear something drop on your house tonight don't be alarmed. It won't be a meteor; it's merely the Chutes balloonist out for a little night exercise.

The State Board of Pharmacy has issued a warning that grocers must not sell any kind of poison. Now will the kegs of rot-gut come out from behind many a counter?

An Oakland automobile exploded while undergoing repairs. You can't tell at what minute these pesky dinguses are going to cause the life-insurance adjuster to call around.

Women students of the University of California have organized a "Parliamentary Law Club." They might far better have taken up the study of "The Feeding and Care of Infants."

It's going to be hard picking for Alameda's Darktown to get along. A petition has been sent to the city dads asking that chicken ranches be prohibited within the city limits.

Oakland residents want a pickle factory suppressed, and the females are puckering their lips because of the complaint. Next to her husband the modern woman loves pickles.

Los Angeles milk deliverers are scratching their heads over a weighty puzzle. Judge Smith has decreed that they must know whether or not the milk they deliver is adulterated.

A negro burglar was caught operating in a Pullman car at Bakersfield. Most of them wait, at least, until the train has gotten well started eastward before commencing to "touch" the passengers.

A daisy has been produced up in Shasta county which measures more than a foot in circumference. Very few of the daisies down this way can draw in their corset laces to the twelve-inch knot.

Angels Camp is full of counterfeiters. There are lots of so-called redeemed ones who are hanging around the heavenly camp, waiting for Gabriel to sound his bugle, who will never get any farther.

A 'Frisco shoe dealer left his store for a few minutes to "borry" his neighbor's paper. When he returned his cash drawer was short $110. How many years' subscription would that sum have paid for?

The schools of Oakland are going to introduce "medical inspection," and the small boy with freckles on his face, warts on his hands and scabs on his feet must now stand up in line and let the doctors inspect him for possible disease germs.

Rhodes's Phonetic French.

Every anecdote told of Cecil Rhodes proves the greatness of the man. He has met no obstacle which he could not surmount, even to teaching British sailors to pronounce French so that a Frenchman could understand it. Following is the story of how he did it: While on the way to England from the Cape on a Castle liner he was on deck while passing Cherbourg, where several vessels of the French channel squadron were drawn up in line to salute the ex-Empress Eugénie's yacht. The Frenchmen who were spread out on the yards of their vessels shouted, "Vive l'Impératrice." The Castle liner's captain, wishing to show his respect to the ex-Empress, got his men ready to salute, but in the short time at his disposal he could not school his crew to repeat the French words.

"Tell them to say 'Beef, lemons and cheese,'" suggested Rhodes, playfully, and to his utter amazement the yacht was greeted with a deafening yell of "beef, lemons and cheese," which entirely drowned the voice of the French sailors. The ex-Empress is stated to have expressed great pleasure at the compliment afterward.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Aunt Sarah: Cheer up, my man, and don't be discouraged. Remember that "stone walls do not a prison make."

Chinky Jim (confidently:) Dat's right, lady! We got dis floor undermined dis very minute, an' we're goin' t' duck as soon as we kin lay out a couple o' de guards!—[Chicago News.

ARMY AND NAVY MEN.

Commodore F. H. Delano, U.S.N., is a recent arrival in New York from Porto Rico.

Capt. George S. Goodale, Twenty-third United States Infantry, on an extended leave, is spending a portion of it at Wakefield, Mass.

Capts. Harry G. Tout and J. W. Moore and Lieuts. Archie Miller and Frank E. Lynch, Second United States Cavalry, are recent arrivals at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., from Cuba, and are now on duty at that post.

The remains of former soldiers buried at Fort Meigs Cemetery, Ohio, are to be reinterred in a national cemetery, and Capt. W. S. Biddle, Fourteenth Infantry, has been ordered to make a record of the names and other facts in connection therewith.

Gen. Harrison Carroll Hobart, a distinguished Wisconsin officer during the Civil War, died at the Soldier's Home, Milwaukee, Wis., January 26. He was one of the original five who planned the famous Ross tunnel and by it escaped from Libby Prison, Richmond, Va.

Commodore W. J. Barnette, U.S.N., just before he was relieved from command of the schoolship Saratoga, at Philadelphia, was presented with a silver loving cup by all the officers who have served under him, with their names inscribed on the cup and the inscription: "In token of the high regard and esteem of the officers who had the privilege of serving under his command on the Saratoga." Commander Barnette was in command of the Saratoga for three years.

Maj. Joseph Hunter McArthur, retired, who died January 25 at his residence, No. 2813 Indiana avenue, Chicago, was graduated from West Point in 1849, and assigned to the infantry. When the Civil War broke out he was captain of the Fifth United States Cavalry and served during a portion of that war as lieutenant-colonel of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry. He was promoted major, Third United States Cavalry, in 1863, and was retired November 2, 1863 for disability incurred in the line of duty.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Wouldn't He Be Shocked!

How could Charles Dickens know, when he wrote his "American Notes," that "dear old England" would so soon be paying such homage to the United States?—[Columbus Dispatch.

What it Will Look Like.

By the time he has visited Milwaukee, St. Louis and Cincinnati, Prince Henry will think that the United States is an island surrounded by breweries.—[Denver Republican.

Sure Winners.

A racehorse named Death is winning nearly every race he is entered in. One of these days some wise horse owner will introduce an animal named Taxes, and then there will be a race worth seeing.—[Baltimore American.

Might Be Sorry.

At the same time, it might not be well for Dist.-Atty. Jerome to rudely attempt to seize the effects of the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company, of which John L. Sullivan is a shining member.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Their Periodic Mania.

Mexican newspapers are throwing another fit in the fear that the United States contemplates gobbling up all of Latin America. If it were not for this perennial nightmare Latin America would be destitute of excitement between revolutions.—[Omaha Bee.

As Has Been Demonstrated.

Republican administrations can carry through a foreign war without adding seriously to the national debt and then rapidly dispense with war taxes. This creditable fact is now a part of American history.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Reminds One.

Prince Henry of Germany will land in the United States on Washington's birthday. This will be another reminder that Prince Henry's ancestor, Frederick the Great, presented a sword to Washington from the oldest general in Europe to the greatest in either hemisphere.—[Philadelphia Record.

The Civilizing Power.

Gen. Bell wants more American women in the Philippines. He declares that they can control public opinion better than men. Gen. Bell bases his assertions, no doubt, on a knowledge of how women control public men and affairs in the United States. An army of American women would have the population of the islands at their feet in three months.—[Philadelphia Press.

A Noble War.

All power to the Ravenswood Woman's Club in its war on the comic valentines. The comic valentine is a product of the lowest commercial instincts, and it appeals to nothing, but the basest in human nature. Like the policy-shop, it corrupts the young, and for this reason alone it should be placed under a perpetual ban.—[Chicago Post.

A Smart Aleck.

The postoffice authorities have sensibly ruled that writing on a wrapper inclosing third-class mail matter, descriptive of the contents and not in the nature of personal correspondence, does not make the whole package subject to letter postage. The extra smart Chicago clerk, who has made so much trouble lately, may now go away back. Nobody cares whether he sits down or not.—[Boston Globe.

EXPOSITION CATALOGUE.

Wide Scope of the St. Louis Fair as Shown in the Plan of Buildings and Exhibits.

An advance copy of the Classification Book for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in 1903 has been received. Fifty-three pages are required for a mere enumeration of the groups and classes of exhibits. The exhibits of the entire exposition are divided into fifteen departments, as follows: Education, eight groups; art, six groups; liberal arts, thirteen groups; manufactures, thirty-four groups; transportation, six groups; agriculture, twenty-seven groups; horticulture, seven groups; forestry, three groups; mining and metallurgy, five groups; fish and game, five groups; anthropology, four groups; social economy, thirteen groups; physical culture, three groups. The total shows 144 groups and 807 classes, and under each class is a possibility for a multitude of exhibits. Nothing reflects more clearly in so small a space the variety of human occupations or more comprehensively the broad scope of the great exposition which the people of St. Louis are preparing for next year. A place is provided for every conceivable product worthy of exhibition, and all nations of the world have been invited to take part. Acceptances have been received from many. The work of construction is progressing earnestly. The buildings will have an aggregate floor space of 200 acres, and the grounds a total area of 1000 acres. The money now available aggregates $15,000,000, besides $1,000,000 appropriated by the State of Missouri and various liberal sums from other States. The Classification and the Rules and Regulations of the Exposition will be mailed free on application to the Director of Exhibits, World's Fair, St. Louis.

ERE another Sabbath day shall have been marked by Time on the ever-extending record of the years, the birthday of America's greatest man will have come and gone. It is fitting, then, for the Eagle to make bivouac in the forced march of events and to pause at the tomb of our great immortal and lay thereon a chaplet of written phrases in memory of the sweetest, kindliest, most gentle, most humane and most patient American who has yet been exalted to the highest station in all the world.

Abraham Lincoln! The writing of that illustrious name puts like unto a spell upon the spirit of those who were his contemporaries, and like the fragrance from an unseen censer, then envelops one who would make speech of him an atmosphere that is saturated with the idealism of a guileless soul. Out of the ashes of poverty he made his way to immortality. Freeing himself from the bonds of obscurity and surmounting the obstacle of humble birth, he came to be the one great figure in a world's most tremendous crisis, for when American liberty was threatened, then indeed well might the world awaken to the knowledge that the most momentous crisis in human affairs was upon mankind.

And the world of men who love liberty did awaken. They stood afar off, or near at hand, as fortune may have placed them in those tremendous days of tumult in the '60's, and saw serried lines of shining blades leveled at the heart of the republic; they saw the double-shotted guns belching fire in the face of the Goddess of Liberty; they saw the beauteous banner of stripes of red and white, and the constellation, set in a field of blue, trailed in the dust, riddled with minie balls, rent by vandal hands, and consumed by flame. While the multitude was quaking with fear for the safety of free institutions; while the most resolute spirits in all the land were atremor with dread for the future, then sat in the White House at Washington one man who was steadfast of soul, resolute of speech, regal of character, splendid with [illegible], sure of his country and his countrymen; and, thanks be to God! his countrymen were sure of him!

The ribald flouted the great Lincoln; they made flippant speech of his gaunt and ungainly figure; they sneered at his ancestry; they guffawed at his quaint stories illustrative and graphic as they were, with no sense of their import and blind to their parabolic character.

But the "common people," whom God loves and whom Lincoln trusted, were sure of their man from the day he stood upon the portico of the Capitol in '61 and recited his fair and firm inaugural address, even down to that sad April night in '65 when the hand of an assassin engulfed the nation in sorrow. And never did man more deserve the confidence, loyalty and fidelity of a great people!

* * *

It is night. Out yonder in the pellucid sky the stars are shining. This minds me of another night on a picket line amid the fastnesses of a southern forest, where a deep and silent river made its way southward to the sea. The owls in the woods were mournful of speech and the whipporwill's notes of sadness wailed among the canebrakes, melancholy ghosts of melody. It was on a night filled with stars and the sounds of the forest that the tidings of the death of Lincoln reached that far picket line, where a detachment of "old Abe's boys" were guarding the border. Youthful, insouciant, thoughtless, vividly alive those soldiers were, and as calloused and reckless as soldiers become who have seen bitter service by flood and field. But when a white-faced messenger passed the word that the great President, the Commander-in-Chief, was lying dead at headquarters, the gay speech, the badinage of the camp was hushed and tears rolled down those cheeks of bronze. This is no figure of speech, but a record of fact set down by one who was the junior sword-bearer in that detachment of Lincoln's grand army of boys in blue. And as it was in that little group of men at arms in the depths of the southern woods, so it was all up and down the lines of barracks and circling camps; in the homes of the rich and in the hovels of the poor; on the ships of war and commerce; in the fields where the blackbirds chattered in the April furrows; in the arsenals where the guns were kept; in the factories where the bobbins shifted and the spindles whirred—in all the land where blossomed the flag of glory there were tears and lamentation, a very apotheosis of sorrow.

Thus did Abraham Lincoln hold close unto him the hearts, the loyalty, the unfailing faith and the abiding affection of the American people!

* * *

This surpassing grip upon the minds and sentiments of his countrymen by Lincoln must have had something behind it tremendously potential. And it had.

Starting upon his career in the world's greatest office with the confidence of the men and women of his day, Lincoln grew in their graces by a display of manhood, of wisdom, of political and military sagacity and sane judgment that stamped him as the very chosen of God for the great work cut out for him. Allied with these very human qualities there was a patience, a generosity, a tenderness and a fair-mindedness in Lincoln that was almost Christlike.

Go back through the crowded records of the four years of war in the field and the four years of intrigue at Washington, and one will search in vain for evidence of bitterness, of impatience, or of uncharitableness on the part of the great President. Humble in spirit, without exultation at success or without depression when defeat overtook our arms, perfect in [illegible], serene of soul and sure of himself, this strong and gentle man among men went steadily forward in the line of duty until the very end, "with malice toward none, with charity for all."

* * *

And so the people, this people, for he sprang from their very loins, leaned upon the President of the republic in those days of darkness and nights of grief as the little child leans upon an indulgent father. Surrounded as he was by great men, good men, loyal and stalwart men, Lincoln loomed above them like a very Colossus in all the elements of true greatness. For no man is truly great who is not kindly of speech and manner, who is not thoughtful of the feelings of his fellowmen, who is not patient with the failings of frail humanity, who is not fair to those below him—for even the lowliest of men is made in the image of the Creator, and therefore he is the peer of any man in so far as fortune and environment will permit.

This element in Lincoln's character was so marked as to be characteristic. Think of this great Commander-in-Chief as being jealous, vain, blustering in manner, immoderate in speech, and one can conceive the impossible.

Out of those sad and deep-set eyes Lincoln looked into the heart of things and into the souls of men and saw much that was hidden from those of shallower capacity. He reasoned with becoming patience and with the wisdom of one born to think deeply, and he sat in judgment as one in whom the milk of human kindness was a never-failing fountain.

And when the assassin had stilled the heart of that great soul and closed those sad eyes forever, the whole world knew him for what he was—the greatest man of his age, and, considering birth, environment, opportunity and education, the greatest man of any age!

God was good to this republic when He gave to it an Abraham Lincoln.

* * *

It is nearly thirty-seven years since the matchless American went out into the night. He saw the light of victory, though, before he fell asleep. He saw his mighty men at arms, bronzed, bearded and resolute, their great triumph complete, all ready to march down Pennsylvania avenue preparatory to disbanding among the farms and fields and workshops that they had quitted for the fields of war. He saw Old Glory advanced to the peak of every spar in the republic. He saw the Union restored and the blessings of human freedom saved to the race. Therefore, my masters, mayhap it is well that he rested when was fully completed the long, weary task of the salvation of his country.

And here will one of the youngest of Lincoln's soldiers lay down his pen, first saying over once more those noble and immortal lines of Walt Whitman, the good, gray poet:

"O Captain! My Captain! our fearful trip is done;
The ship has weathered every rock, the prize we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring.
But O heart! heart! heart!
O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

"O Captain! My Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up!—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills,
For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding;
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning.
Here Captain, dear father!
This arm beneath your head!
It is some dream that on the deck
You've fallen cold and dead.

"My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has nor pulse nor will;
The ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won.
Exult O shores! and ring O bells!
But I with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead."

THE EAGLE.

WIND AS POWER.

New Patent of a Chicago Man by Which Compressed Air Can Be Supplied at Small Cost.

[Chicago Tribune:] It is said that almost everything can be cornered with the exception of air. But now even this is made possible. A Chicago man has invented a wind machine with which he can compress enough Chicago wind to run every industry in the United States.

The patent was issued to Prof. Peter F. Thede of Chicago, January 7, 1902, and provides for an apparatus which converts, transmits and utilizes the power of the wind by means of successive compressions of air to attain the same in a high state of compression for utilization for any desired purpose.

The velocity of the wind may run from 1 to 100 miles per hour, consequently the compressing power may not be so great some days as on others; but if once compressed into liquid form, sufficient air can be stored in a fifty-cubic-foot receptable, 500 pounds per square inch, to run the entire industry of Chicago and vicinity, for at least one year.

When the compressed or liquid air reaches its destination, ready to be connected with the motors, it is heated so as to increase its vitality and volume, and thus its capacity for power. It is estimated that such reheating increases the power of air from about 30 to 35 per cent.

A plant will shortly be built by men who have confidence in the invention, and who propose to furnish compressed air to all the industries of Chicago, such as the various foundries, factories, machine shops, railroads, navigation, hotels, public buildings, street lighting, waterworks, and even private residences, to be used not only for power, but for cold storage. Heating and lighting may be done with a small dynamo.

The maximum cost, Prof. Thede says, will be one-fifth of the average cost of any other power employed.

How the Little Bank Messenger Felt.

"Hello, Willie," exclaimed the messenger boy, as he met his old-time friend in Nassau street the other day. "Who yer workin' fer now, Willie?"

"Working for a bank," replied Willie. "Got a good job."

"Watcher got in the satchel?" asked the messenger boy, scrutinizing a little handbag that Willie carried.

"Hist, don't say a word. I'm scared to death."

"What is it, dynamite?" asked the messenger boy in alarm.

"Naw, it's money."

"Gee, money! How much?"

"Two thou'. I'm carrying it down to another bank, and I'm scared."

"Say, how does a feller feel when he has so much money?"

"Scared," whispered the bank messenger, and he continued on his way.—[New York Tribune.

Dressing Sacs—German Eiderdown.

The genuine $1.50 article, with silk ribbon trimming, cord and tassel, for 75c; $2 quality, heavily embroidered, for $1; extra heavy crinkled eiderdown, generously trimmed, $3 quality, for $1.50. All leading shades and modes. Nothing passe. Mosgrove, 119 South Spring.

Illinois or Eastern Visitors.

Have a very fine orange grove, full bearing, in the best orange locality. Have authorized my agents to get me Illinois property for it. It's good. See Nance & Miller, 216

"The average man loses a lot of money out of the hole in the top of his pocket."

Boys' Suits.

The average woman saves a lot of money by getting the boys' clothing at the London. Sparkling values and brilliant Spring styles just received.

Sailor, Norfolk and 2-piece suits; also little men's suits with vests; all sizes, all the good clothes and correct colors. That's all.

London Clothing Co.
HARRIS & FRANK, Props.
117-125 N. Spring St.

EYES TESTED FREE.
First quality crystal lenses, per pair...... $1.00
DELANY The Optician, 309 S. Spring
Graduate of New York Ophthalmic College.

KODAKS
AND PHOTO SUPPLIES
Developing, Printing, Enlarging.
...VIEWS...
Howland & Co.,
213 S. Broadway.

—A—
Self-Made Man

Willie: "Say, pa, what is a self-made man?" Pa: "Well, there's Dr. Mary Walker, for example."

It is often said "the clothes make the man." If that is true, we can turn out first-class, up-to-date men for $25; for we make good high-class business suits for that price. Our business suits range from $25 up. Trousers from $7 up. We think the hat also has a good deal to do with making the man. Our finest hats, any style, are $3; they are made with our name in the crown. We could buy the same hat with some agency name in it and charge you $4 or $5 for it, but we don't want to make you pay for anything except hat.

F. B. SILVERWOOD,
221 S. SPRING ST.

Let Us Call...

For your laundry bundle this week. Eleven wagons and the largest and best equipped laundry in the southwest insure both promptness and high grade work. A single trial will enable you to rightly judge our service. Drop a card or telephone for a wagon.

Main 367.

Excelsior Laundry
424 S. Los Angeles St.
BRANCH OFFICE—111 W. Second St.

V-E-R-U-S
PILE CURE.
GUARANTEED by reliable druggists.............. $2.00.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
239 South Broadway, opp. City Hall, Los Angeles.

Linen Prices.

There is a strong temptation to restore prices in the linen department, but we have decided to quote reduced prices again this week. You make a mistake if you let them pass again.

Table Linens.

68-inch full bleached Scotch Damask in assorted patterns; reduced from 75c to 60c the yard.

72-inch Irish linen table Demask, extra special, unbleached; reduced from 75c to 60c the yard.

70-inch extra heavy unbleached Irish Damask in new patterns; reduced from $1.15 to 90c the yard.

70-inch bleached double Satin Damask, round thread, extra finish; reduced from $1.50 to $1.25 the yard.

Separate Cloths.

8x12 double damask dinner cloth, bleached Irish linen. Reduced from $6.50 to $4.50 each.

2x4 yards long satin damask dinner cloth, extra special. Reduced from $8.50 to $6.00 each.

Napkins.

3-4 dinner napkins in assorted patterns with wide plain border for hemstitching. Reduced from $3.50 to $2.75 the dozen.

3-4 bleached satin damask napkins, all new assorted patterns. Reduced from $3.75 to $3.00 the dozen.

22-inch bleached Scotch damask napkins, satin, full bleached. Reduced from $4.25 to $3.25 the dozen.

A good deal of the "newness" you will find here goes as a matter of course. You expect it, because we have educated you to it.

But there is more here to attract this year than ever before at so early a date—in other words, we have excelled our best previous efforts.

New Things Abound

Whichever way you turn, whatever department you visit, the predominating note is a look of freshnees and chic smartness.

It is a splendid place in which to glean ideas that will be available during the next several months. Along with the newness and richness and exclusiveness of the goods we have another surprise—the prices—which are the strongest proof of our masterful merchandising and our best advertising.

News of the Wash Goods.

Belfast Dimity.

Among the textile productions that are perennial in their attractiveness the Belfast dimity occupies the foremost position. The heretofore phenomenal demand for this popular fabric has compelled us to procure the largest and most complete line ever before brought to this city; we invite your attention to the graceful pattern effects and charming color combinations; 30 inches wide, price 25c the yard.

German Linens.

For the dainty and indespensable shirt waist this superior woven fabric is especially designed; the remarkable color effects and singularly lustrous texture make it a special waist material of the high novelty class. We are showing it in all colors, plain and fancy stripes; 24 inches wide, price 35c the yard.

Oxfords.

It is well understood that there is no woven material that is so exclusive in its character as Oxford cloth. Its peculiar softness and flexibility, together with exceptional weight, has made it a position that is unassailable.

It is especially desirable for gentlemen's neglige shirts and ladies' outing and golf shirt waists; 32 inches wide, price 50c the yard.

Pongee Orientals.

A novelty of glowing richness and attractiveness.

The soft, pliable nature and the fine, silky finish place it in the highest rank and brings it into close harmony with the graceful draping materials that are far more costly. The designs are all in accordance with the most advanced taste, and are especially unique and captivating. 30 inches wide; price 35c the yard.

Mail Orders. All orders are filled as carefully as though you visited the store. We do not issue a catalogue. Write for samples.

Linen Quality.

There is only one standard of linen quality here. We have built a reputation extending over the entire Southwest, by adhering strictly to this standard of absolute goodness.

Scarfs, Etc.

16x50 knotted fringe plain and open work barean scarf, all linen. Reduced from 45c to 35c each.

18x27 hemstitched Irish linen round thread tray cloth with open work. Reduced from 35c to 25c each.

Satin damask round, oval and square doylies. Tied fringe with open work. Reduced from 20c and 25c to 12½c each.

Towels.

17-inch bleached absorbant crash for roller towels at 8½c the yard.

18-inch glass linen towels with red and blue checks, full selvage. Reduced from 12½c to 10c the yard.

20x45 fancy border and plain white damask towels in assorted colors. Reduced from 35c to 25c each.

23x46 hemmed bleached Turkish towels in heavy double warp. Reduced from 35c to 25c each.

17x34 hemmed huck towels with plain and white border. Reduced from $1.50 to $1.35 the dozen.

22x45 fancy Turkish bath rugs in assorted colors, washable. Reduced from 75c to 60c each.

Sheets and Spreads.

72x90 bleached sheets torn and ironed ready for use. Reduced from 55c to 45c each.

Full size 4-ply yarn, heavy crocheted bed spread, hemmed for use. Reduced from $1.35 to $1.10 each.

H. JEVNE

El Verde Grape Juice.

This is a Grape Juice that is pure, that has not one drop of adulteration in it. It is made at Pomona by Louise Cary Smith and is just what its name implies—wholly grape juice. The grapes are grown in the El Verde Vineyard and are pressed daily in season. The benefit derived in drinking a pure grape juice both in health and sickness is not realized by every one. But a pure grape juice like the El Verde supplies a great deal of nutriment for the body. Single pints 30c, dozen pints $6.00.

Smoke Jevne's Fine Cigars.

208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

Special! For This Week!
15 per cent. Discount on St. Claire Steel Ranges
None Better. Call and See.
JAS. W. HELLMAN, 161 N. Spring St.

Reliable Goods. Popular Prices.
N. B. Blackstone Co.
Telephone Main 259. DRY GOODS Spring and Third Sts.

Dress Trimmings and Buckles

Tomorrow at Half Price and Less.

About a hundred pieces of high-class, fancy Dress Trimmings will be offered tomorrow morning

At 1-3 and 1-2 Their Regular Price.

The lot embraces our finest high-grade novelties in colored trimmings. Spangled and Persian Bands, Persian and Gold Lace; Chenille and Spangled effects; Steel and Spangled combinations; fancy Irridescent and Spangled goods in bands and edges of all widths. Yokes, Boleros, Reveres and every description of fancy Garnitures in light colors and black.

$3.00, $3.50, $4.50 and $4.75 Trimmings marked, yard.............................. $1.50
$3.00 styles for $1.00; $1.50 styles for 75c; $1.00 ones for.............................. 50c

And so on throughout the entire lot. Choose early, before the best ones are culled out.

FANCY BELT BUCKLES, Just Half Price

Our entire line—and the showings are representative of the season's very best styles—will be closed out tomorrow *at exactly half price.*

Rose and Roman Gold, Gilt, French Gray, Oxidized and every other popular finish in high class belt buckles Monday at half price.

Another Hosiery Sale.

300 dozen Manufacturer's Samples of Women's, Men's and Children's Fancy Hose. Regular 25c and 35c values; will be sold Thursday morning at 17c a pair; 3 pairs for.............................. 50c

Phillips THE TAILOR. 129 South Spring St., Up Stairs. Imported Patterns.

ALTHOUSE FRUIT CO.

We have the best figs in packages we know of—the Calimyrna Figs and the California Black Figs. They are the finest figs, dried and packed in the best way.

213-215 West Second Street. Telephone Main 398.

Choose furniture as you would a friend,
For both should be lifelong associations.

Our display of novel, distinct and high-class Furniture for the Dining-room must appeal to every lover of the home beautiful. Every piece has some transcendent charm to commend it. Design, construction, beauty of finish all are carefully thought out. The Dining Sets of weathered oak and golden oak shown in our window give you a hint of the character of the stock.

Los Angeles Furniture Co.
225-227-229 South Broadway.
OPP. CITY HALL.

Ville de Paris 221 and 223 South Broadway
Sole Agents for celebrated Reynier Gloves

Ville de Paris
DEPENDABLE DRY GOODS

Newest Spring Dress Materials.
SPRING, 1902.

The late wool textiles that have arrived speak wonders for weavers and designers. The weaves were never more durable and styles and coloring more chic.

These Items Worth Remembering:

New Hopsacking. Late open weave, all wool, 38 inches wide, excellent colorings; yard.............................. 60c

New Canvas Etamine. Also new open weave, but threads hard twisted so will not crush; all wool, 48 inches wide, solid shade; yard.............................. $1.00

New Wilberta Cloth. Richly finished soft wool fabrics with self-colored hair line stripes, splendid cloth for light weight tailor suits; yard.............................. $1.25

New Barathea Suiting. Wonderful wearing quality, silk finished, white hair line stripes on solid ground; yard.............................. $1.50

New Tailor Suitings. Proper material for unlined tailor skirts, 56 in. wide, all wool and correct weight, select patterns; yard, $1.25 and $1.75

New Vigoreaux Suitings. Exceptionally choice utility cloth, 50 in. wide, hard finished and serviceable, new street shades; yard.............................. $1.25

WE INVITE inspection of our large new importation of swell new Black Dress Goods. Also of the grand assortment of new Spring colorings in Corduroys.

Its Vegetable Economy to trade here. We're well equipped, have the finest Foothill land, pure Mountain water in abundance, the best of seed, employ wide-a-wake, intelligent gardeners—products are developed to perfection, always crisp, tender and contain lots of life-giving qualities.

Tel. 550. Ship Everywhere. LUDWIG & MATTHEWS MOTT MARKET.

IDYLLWILD AMONG THE PINES. Altitude 5250 feet, San Jacinto Mountains Riverside County, California.
For literature and further information address or call
California Health Resort Co., 1414 S. Hope St., Los Angeles

THE PUBLIC SERVICE—OFFICIAL DOINGS.

SUMMARY OF THE DAY.

Herman Silver was the sixth member of the Water Commission to qualify. James C. Kays sent a letter to the Council stating that he cannot accept the appointment on the board. Many applicants for the position of waterworks auditor made the life of Councilmen and commissioners a burden yesterday.

Important questions of water pollution are involved in the application of the Texas and California Oil Refining Company for a permit to maintain a boiler in a refinery adjacent to the Arroyo Seco. Improvements to the water system to cost over $50,000, are contemplated near by.

A warm reception has been planned for "Uncle Billy" Workman on his return home.

Francisco Martinez was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary at San Quentin by Judge Smith yesterday for attempted burglary. In passing sentence the court scored the prisoner severely for the perjury he committed on the witness stand in his own behalf.

The Sunset Commercial Company began suit yesterday against the California Development Company and the Imperial Water Company, No. 5, to compel defendants to specifically perform an alleged contract affecting a water system at Imperial.

The will of Ralph Strong, newspaperman, was filed for probate yesterday, as was also that of A. O. Ivers, oil operator. The property involved in the latter's will was valued at $17,000.

AT THE CITY HALL.

SILVER QUALIFIES AS WATER COMMISSIONER.

FORMAL DECLINATION OF KAYS FILED YESTERDAY.

Councilmen Reiterate the Statement That Seventh Member of the Water Board Must Come from Original List—Rush of Place-hunters for Position of Auditor.

Herman Silver was the sixth member of the Water Commission to qualify. He took the oath of office early yesterday morning. The best efforts of men of influence were unavailing, however, to secure the acceptance of James C. Kays. It will, therefore, be necessary for the Council tomorrow to pass an amendment to the ordinance for the management of the waterworks and name the seventh commissioner. In declining the appointment, Mr. Hays has sent the following letter to the Council:

To the Honorable City Council—Gentlemen: I beg to acknowledge receipt of an official notification of my appointment as a member of the Water Commission of this city.

I am obliged to decline the appointment you have so gracefully tendered me, and in doing so beg to assure you of my deep appreciation of the honor conferred.

With my sincerest wishes that the administration of the affairs of this important public utility may prove a grand success, I am,

Very respectfully yours,

[Signed] JAMES C. KAYS.

With the definite announcement from Mr. Kays that he cannot accept the position on the water board, another assault on the Councilmen by the place-hunters began. The accompanying rumor that Randolph H. Miner will not accept he position of auditor of the water department made things more interesting for the City Fathers. Almost every man who came to the City Hall yesterday wanted to be either auditor or Water Commissioner. The political chase became so hot that most of the Councilmen went into hiding, and broke the connection on their telephones. Some of the legislators were actually called out of bed about dawn yesterday morning to answer people who wished appointment for themselves or their friends. At the offices they were besieged all day, while it was entirely out of the question to appear about the City Hall.

As a matter of self-protection, if not to redeem their promise to the people and the Chamber of Commerce, it was announced that every member of the first Water Commission must come from the list of twenty-one names furnished the Council, while the selection of auditor would be left entirely to the members of the Water Commission. This statement diverted the stream of applicants in the direction of the newly-appointed commissioners, and they had a real lovely time yesterday.

It is not all joy and honor being a Water Commissioner. To stand off a horde of political pie-eaters whose breath is often redolent of garlic and onions; who expect to secure advancement on the strength of a "pull" with the German, the Italian or the colored vote; who deem themselves fit to hold responsible positions in the municipality despite meager or total lack of education, is not pleasant. And a man in a public office does not feel so free to kick the persistent politician down the stairs as he undoubtedly would as a private individual.

But even the announcement that the seventh member of the commission will be taken from the list of twenty-one names failed to silence the rumor that Miner is to have the vacant place on the commission, and Kays the place of auditor. It was stated that Miner's name is not on the list prepared by the directors of the Chamber of Commerce. When the selection was made it was deemed certain that Miner would be retained in the position of auditor. Now it is stated that he will not accept the position.

On this point, Mr. Miner was very non-committal yesterday. He was confined to his house with an attack of la grippe, but stated in reply to a telephone inquiry that he has no assurance that he will be offered the place of auditor under the new Water Commission, and that he could not very well decline what has not been offered him. Although this is undoubtedly true, the wishes of the Councilmen will naturally have weight with the commissioners, and if it seems best to the City Fathers that Mr. Miner be retained in the position, which he held under the water company, their opinion would have great weight with the water board.

Not until Monday, when the Council will caucus on the appointment of the seventh commissioner, will it be definitely known who will be chosen to fill the place. The names of several good men were mentioned yesterday, but it was authoritatively stated that no agreement has been reached on the seventh man. It is very probable that the Council will also make an amendment to the ordinance, providing for the appointment of commissioners to fill vacancies that may be created from time to time. This was an oversight in the original measure. A section will probably be added providing explicitly for water development, as this was also overlooked in the first ordinance.

WATER GALLERY.

NEAR REFINERY SITE.

When the Fire Commission inspected the location of the oil refinery contemplated by the Texas and California Oil Refining Company, it developed that the site on which the company has an option is in close proximity to a proposed infiltration gallery for increasing the domestic water supply of the city.

William Mulholland, who is to be superintendent of the city water system, accompanied the party, and explained the nature of the proposed improvements. Commissioners Kuhrts and Frankenfield and Fire Chief Strohm, with Deputy City Engineer J. M. Walbrecht, represented the city; for the company, C. J. Wells, president; F. L. Hossack, director; J. A. Cook, manager, and Attorney Madison B. Jones were on hand.

By the recent purchase from the water company the city has come into possession of about eight acres in the bed of the Arroyo Seco, which was formerly a part of the San Rafael ranch. It was bought by M. L. Wicks, who deeded it to the Citizens' Water Company, from which company the Los Angeles City Water Company acquired it. This property is especially valuable, as it is situated just at the "neck" of the San Fernando Valley, where the underground streams of the Los Angeles River and Arroyo Seco converge.

The water company planned for several years to construct an infiltration gallery under this land in a northeasterly direction from the Buena Vista-street pumping plant. Engineer Mulholland believes that it is imperative upon the city to follow out the plans of the company, as the gallery will afford a much needed extra supply of water. If constructed on the lines laid down by Mulholland in a survey made about ten days ago this gallery, in part, will extend from the pumping plant 1173 feet in a northeasterly direction across the river bed to a corner stake of the San Rafael ranch. This corner stake also marks the northwest corner of the three-acre piece of property which the Texas and California Oil Refining Company expects to acquire from M. Sifford as a site for their asphalt plant.

It is a question whether the seepage of oil from a refinery of the character which the company proposes to establish would be sufficient to contaminate the water in the infiltration gallery beneath. Engineer Mulholland told the members of the commission yesterday that it is not probable that the seepage of crude oil will ever go deep enough to pollute the water. Only a continuous overflow of the petroleum, which would be only a remote possibility, could affect the underground waters. If any of the lighter and more volatile oils were to escape, however, the percolation would be faster and contamination of the water might possibly result. The representatives of the company urge that as the land is on the south side of the proposed gallery the percolation, if there should be any, would not be apt to get into the gallery.

Members of the commission realize the great importance of the matter inasmuch as this infiltration gallery will be an expensive and valuable addition to the municipal water system. As designed it will extend for a distance of about 3000 feet from the Buena Vista-street pumping plant, across Avenues 19 and 20, and well into the Arroyo Seco bed, north of the asphalt plant site. The gallery will be six feet in diameter, timbered, and about 120 feet beneath the surface. It is expected to lower the saturated plane several feet and to absorb almost all the water that passes the point in the Los Angeles River and Arroyo Seco beds. While the only means of estimating the amount of water that this gallery will conserve is the experience of those who have bored wells in the vicinity, Engineer Mulholland believes that it will supply at least 6,000,000 gallons per day. The maximum demand on the water plant in this city is close to 24,000,000 gallons a day. This amount was used last summer, and it taxes all the sources of supply to furnish it. The infiltration gallery is expected to remedy this situation. It will cost when completed over $50,000, and will be about three years in construction, as only four men and a donkey engine can work on the heading at one time.

Engineer Mulholland says this improvement to the water system should be attended to at once. The annual rainfall for the last eight years has averaged about ten inches. For the preceding eight years it averaged nearly ninteen inches. In 1893 there was 6000 miner's inches of water in the river. When the measurement was last taken, on January 15, there was about 2900 miner's inches. The problem is a serious one, and the commissioners will consider it in all its phases before they allow a possible source of contamination to be located over this proposed gallery. As the city has the absolute right to revoke the permit at any time the danger is not as great as would otherwise be the case.

Aside from the possibility of water pollution from the plant the location is an ideal one for a refinery. In the neighborhood are a coffin factory, a glass works, a pottery establishment, and a cannery. As is always the case, the residents of the vicinity are protesting against the establishment of a refinery, but it is probable that this will cut very little figure with the commission beside the more important question of possible pollution of the domestic water supply of the city.

Want to Find Him.

Peter Leo Fitzpatrick left Brooklyn in 1896 and came to Los Angeles, where he engaged in the poultry business. Thomas J. Nimono of No. 199 Reid street, Brooklyn, is looking for Fitzpatrick, and has asked Mayor Snyder to aid him in the search.

WHO WILL BID?

FRANCHISES WILL BE SOLD.

Tomorrow the City Council will sell the most valuable street railway franchises ever sought from the city, and the indications are that they will go for a song. The routes cover Vernon and Western avenues, and many of the principal streets in the Sixth and Seventh Ward. The franchises are to form connecting links for the Hellman-Huntington interurban system of electric roads.

As far as can be learned, there is no competition for the possession of these routes. If the owners of the Traction road expect to bid, they have thus far manifested little interest in the proceedings. Under the peculiar provisions of the peculiar franchise law, drafted by Attorney "Billy" Dunn, and introduced in the last Legislature by Howard Broughton of Pomona, it is asserted that the city is bound to accept the best bid offered. Should this prove to be the case, the Council may be unable to reject unsatisfactory bids, although a clause to that effect is included in the notice of sale. If the Pacific Electric Company's directors believe that the point can be maintained in law, it is certain that the city will not get a large price for the franchise that is to be sold in the Council chamber tomorrow.

Some of the Councilmen have been talking about hundreds of thousands of dollars, but if the signs of the times are to be relied upon for an estimate of the amount of a railway company's bid, the offer will be much less than is expected.

No disposition has been shown by members of the Council to reject bids because of the freighting clause, which has occasioned so much discussion. The City Fathers maintain that they can see nothing wrong with the franchise as it stands, and intimate that those who do "have slipped their trolley."

Would Be "Blind."

R. W. Poindexter has filed a protest with the City Council against the improvement of Yale street, from Alpine to Ord street, on the proposed grade. He says the improvement will leave Yale street "blind" at one end, by causing a high embankment to be created at the point. The ordinance of intention was passed by the Council some months ago, in accordance with a petition signed by A. Ongione, J. Pametti and O. Montiorilli, representing 170 feet of frontage.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

JUDGE STRONGLY CONDEMNS PRISONER.

CALLS HIM A PERJURER, SLANDERER AND FALSIFIER.

Francisco Martinez Accused of Attempted Burglary, Puts Up Novel Defense, but Court Tells Him How Bad it is and Imposes Five Years.

Perjury was the stamp which Judge Smith put upon the defense of Francisco Martinez yesterday in passing sentence on a young Spanish-American, convicted of attempting to commit burglary at the home of José Antonio Machado at Ballona, on the night of January 5. Martinez was caught filing his way into a window, and Machado took a shot at him that barely missed its aim.

The boy's defense was perhaps the most novel ever offered in the county courts.

The jury knew it was a fabrication, made of whole cloth, and convicted him out of his own mouth. Martinez swore that he was trying to get into the house, not to commit larceny, but to keep a date with one of Machado's pretty daughters at a late hour of the night. He said she had previously begged him "to prove that he was a man."

The Machado girl strenuously denied his improbable story, and nobody could believe that she had tried to seduce him.

When the court asked the prisoner if he had any reason why sentence should not be pronounced, he "pleaded to the court to be sent to San Quentin."

"Very good," said Judge Smith, sarcastically, "the court will gratify your wish in that regard" (emphasizing "that,") and then became evident the judicial determination to administer a severe reprimand to the young scallawag.

"Mr. Martinez," began the Judge, "had it not been for the fact that on the witness stand you committed willful perjury and told an infamous falsehood about an innocent young girl, the court would have been quite lenient with you in its punishment. You saw fit to go upon the stand and perjure yourself, and especially to slander an innocent young girl, which was most outrageous on your part——"

"Because it was her fault," chipped in Martinez, under his breath, but, luckily, the court did not hear this remark, and went on with the judicial lecture.

"It was not manly," continued the court; "it was exceedingly pusillanimous, and, therefore, the court will not exercise much clemency in passing sentence. It is the judgment of this court that you be confined in the penitentiary at San Quentin for the period of five years."

CONTRACT WAR.

BIG COMPANIES AT LAW.

Suit was brought in the Superior Court yesterday by the Sunset Commercial Company against the California Development Company and the Imperial Water Company, No. 5, to compel the defendants to specifically perform an alleged contract involving a water system for that newly-developed area of rich lands in southern San Diego county, bounded on the west by the Salton River and on the south by the Mexican line.

Plaintiff claims to have been damaged in $10,000 for defendant's failures of contract.

The president of the California Development Company is George Chaffey, and its secretary is A. M. Chaffey, while the Sunset Commercial Company is headed by G. W. Bothwell. It is urged by the plaintiff that its part of the contract has been fully performed in making certain canal surveys at a cost of $5000, besides a large number of water-ditch surveys; in selling 16,394 shares of the capital stock of the Imperial Water Company, No. 5, and paying over on that account to that company $12,315.15, and to the California Development Company the same sum in cash, besides $120,090 in notes, secured by mortgage on the land covered by water; and in keeping open a Los Angeles office and a camp at Imperial requisite for necessary business at an expense of more than $1000 per month.

On the other hand, it is alleged, the defendants refuse to carry out their end of the contract, which was finally executed in May, 1901.

Plaintiff complains that for many weeks after July, 1901, defendants refused to pay necessary survey bills pertaining to their system of irrigating canals in the sum of $1019; that in September, 1901, the president of the California Development Company urged plaintiff to advance $6000 to be added to the water company's construction fund, and just as it was about to get C. H. Silliman to put up the money, it is alleged, George Chaffey and A. H. Heber of the defendant companies interfered and wrongfully advised Silliman to keep his money out of the concern; that since October 15 the plaintiff has been greatly annoyed and damaged by Chaffey and Heber, who are accused of discouraging intending purchasers by various statements, and by raising the price of Imperial water stock to $20 per share; and that many other tactics have been adopted to cripple and ruin plaintiff's business.

Up till January of this year plaintiff had completed more than twenty miles of continuous survey of the defendants' canal system, as required under said contract, and, having submitted the maps, plans and specifications to the consulting engineer of the defendants with a request that they be approved, and that plaintiff be permitted to proceed with the construction work of the canal, plaintiff has as yet received no reply, and, it is alleged, defendants wrongfully and without excuse, legal or otherwise, prevent plaintiff from the further execution of the contract.

Indeed, plaintiff says that defendants threaten to divert and appropriate certain construction funds to its damage in $10,000.

F. Danford, Esq., is plaintiff's attorney, and he asks that defendants be compelled to abide by their contract and be enjoined from disposing of the construction funds and from preventing plaintiff from going on with the canal. A judgment for $10,000 damages is also asked.

PROBATE MATTERS.

WILLS FILED IN COURT.

The will of Ralph W. Strong, newspaper man, who died on Friday, was filed for probate yesterday by Harley W. Brundige, who is named in the instrument as executor. Besides life insurance in the sum of $2000, deceased's estate consists solely of personal property valued at $400, the greater part of which is cash in the Southern California Savings Bank. The will was executed on January 27 in the presence of Alex MacKeigan and Robert Marsh, just prior to the time when Mr. Strong went to the California Hospital to undergo an operation for an acute attack of inflammation of the ear, following a chronic affection. Deceased left all his property to his mother, Mrs. Catherine B. Strong, aged 60 years, of Lancaster, Wis. A sister, Helen Strong, of Chicago, is the other member of the bereaved family. The will was made when the testator was 33 years old.

The estate of O. A. Ivers, oil operator, who died on February 3, is valued at $17,000. His will was filed for probate yesterday. The petitioner is the widow, Mrs. Julia A. Ivers, who gets all of the above property, save a watch, which is bequeathed to his minor son, Harold, aged 13. The other child is Ollie M. Ivers, aged 15. In the will deceased says he gives everything to his wife, because by deeds of conveyance he had already amply provided for his children. The will and deeds bear date of February 2. The subscribing witnesses were Dr. J. E. Cowles and Ross T. Hickcox, Esq. The Ivers residence is at No. 1131 West Adams street. After the will was executed, it was left in the possession of Dr. J. S. Crawford, father of the widow.

Mrs. Catherine Sullivan asks to be appointed administratrix of the $1400 estate of M. F. Sullivan, who died on April 23, 1898.

Hugh Glassell petitions for letters of administration in the $9000 estate of his brother, Lucien T. Glassell, who died on March 1, 1899, leaving certain property in trust with his father, Andrew Glassell, who has since died, bequeathing his dead son's estate to eight other children, share and share alike.

COURTHOUSE NOTES.

BREVITIES MISCELLANEOUS.

SPOOKS' APPEAL. Attorney Earl Rogers, dressed in a Prince Albert and a black tie, appeared in the criminal court yesterday to argue the appeal case for George Chesbro and wife, Maud, convicted recently of practicing mediumship in this city without a license and fined $40 each. It is sought by the defendants to prove that they were not engaged in any business, but in the exercise of certain religious rites at $1 per. In other words, they say spiritualism is a religion. Judge Smith is cogitating in his chambers.

BAIL FORFEITED. Judge Smith declared a $60 bail forfeited yesterday. One Joseph Thompson, colored, was before the court in May on habeas corpus and released on bail. Since that time he has disappeared. The bail money was supplied by his father, a colored janitor at the City Hall.

COUPLES UNJOINED. Judge Allen has divorced May A. Fulton from Frank C. Fulton (cruelty,) and Ora La Beaume from Louis F. La Beaume (convicted of forgery and serving time in San Quentin.) Judge Shaw divorced Mary E. Weales from John Weales yesterday.

CUPID MISTAKEN. Elsie D. Thurber is suing James W. Thurber for a divorce.

CRIMINALS GO UP. Charles Myrtle and Frank Case, the tough robbers whom Judge Smith sentenced to life imprisonment in Folsom, were taken North yesterday by the Sheriff and a deputy. Every precaution is taken to land the desperate men in the penitentiary without incident. Francisco Martinez was taken to San Quentin by a deputy sheriff.

NERVOUS CHILDREN.

BY MARGARET L. BRIGGS.

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Who does not remember that early scene in "Jane Eyre," where the child, by nervousness, grows mutinous and impertinent? Or who has not the recollection of some child in her circle of friends who has shown itself most unmanageable? There is the little golden-haired boy whose chief aim in life seems to be to please—yet there was a time when he, because of something he had done, was told to go to his crib and lie there quietly. He was not quiet and the more his mother spoke to him, and the more he was scolded and finally punished, the less quiet he became. Then there's another child, who, upon having his hands tapped as a punishment struck back, and continued to strike back. And there's the child who gives the saucy answers—a bright little girl, who told her grandmother to "Shut up" much to that lady's amazement, and the boy who told his auntie she was not his boss when she asked him to do something.

Every one of these children had the best intentions in the world, and the trouble in each case was that the child was nervous and didn't really know what he was doing. Take the golden-haired boy. When his mother made him lie down he was overheated from play. The room was close and he couldn't lie still. His mother scolded him, whipped him; but that didn't make the room any cooler, and everything merely resulted in making him more nervous, and more unwilling to obey.

The child who strikes back usually does it through imitation. He is worked up and nervous; before him stands his mother, nervous and excited, punishing him yet hardly knowing what she was doing. There is a fascination about it all, and before long the child finds himself imitating his mother, without really being conscious of the fact. He's nervous and does not know what he is doing.

The child who gives saucy answers is either being screamed at then or is in the habit of being screamed at, and does not realize how naughty it is in him. His mother is nervous and he, having watched her all along and not understanding that coolness is an admirable quality, is nervous, too.

This is a generation of nervous women; but judging from the nervous children now growing up, the next will be even more so. On every side you hear the remark, "He is such a nervous child," "She is so nervous I don't know how she will ever get through her studies," and similar statements. But the mothers who make these remarks do not stop to think that the children are nervous because the mothers are nervous. Children are the greatest imitators in the world. To them the mother is the ideal and the example in all things, and as she is so will they be.

"But," I hear many a mother exclaim, "how can I help being nervous? I would gladly get over it if I could, but I cannot do so."

It is true that in your present condition you cannot keep cool. Nervousness is not an affection to be done away with as so much merchandise. It is a disease, or rather a symptom of a disease. You are nervous because you are sick. You are nervous because the reproductive organs have something wrong with them. In your young womanhood you probably did not receive the attention you should have had. Your monthly illness came on with pains. Even now you have discharges that should not exist; you have a pain in your back that often makes you feel as though you could not stand life another minute, and it is these troubles that bring on the nervousness.

Since nervousness can be traced to a definite cause, therefore, it is the duty of every woman to overcome it. For thirty years women who are nervous have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is the best remedy known for nervous women, or for those suffering from any disorder of the feminine organs. This fact is proven again and again by letters from thousands of women, who write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and thank her for the cure accomplished in them. Backache, pain in the sides, bearing down pains, headaches, nervousness, all are sure indications of trouble in the feminine organs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures them all. Unnatural discharges are stopped, the inflammation is overcome, and the various organs restored to a normal condition. With renewed health the pains leave and the nervousness is gone.

WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Biennial Board Meeting.

At the weekly session of the local biennial board yesterday, considerable important business was transacted. Chairmen of several committees came before the board with matters of various moment, among these, Mrs. M. S. Robertson, who has just been appointed to the Committee on Decorations, and who asked instructions as to the work contemplated. The Committee on Badges was also heard from, and one or two others.

A letter was read from Mrs. Buchwalter of the general board, asking that space be provided for exhibits which various visiting clubs will bring with them—pictures of clubhouses, specimens showing the results, industrial work, etc.

Mrs. W. J. Washburn recommended that large extension tents be put up on lots adjoining Simpson Auditorium, in order to afford a central camping ground of committees.

A letter was received from Gov. Gage, accepting the invitation of the board for the biennial, in case of no conflicting official engagement.

Arrangements have now been definitely made by which Mayor Snyder will deliver the address of welcome, and Mrs. C. P. Dorland of the Wednesday Morning Club will offer the invocation.

The Committee on Trains suggested that club women along the route of incoming trains meet arriving delegates at the stations with appropriate courtesies. The programme of excursions, to which it has been decided to devote a full day, was not definitely arranged.

The Hotel Committee reported on the guide to hotels, which it is publishing. Applications are being received by the committee from all over the country.

Mrs. Isabel Bates Winslow of Pasadena has been appointed press correspondent for the board.

Railroad Booklet.

In anticipation of the coming assembly of club women in Los Angeles, the Santa Fé has issued an artistic booklet of information regarding Southern California, planned ith especial reference to the tastes and wants of women. The booklet is charmingly gotten up, on fine paper, with choice half-tones, and attractive lettering. A special feature is the postal card attached to the inside of the cover by a tag, offering free information on rates on receipt of the card.

Color Line in the East.

A telegram has just been received from New York, which says no decision was reached at the conference there of Northern and Southern delegates who seek to bring about a compromise on the question of admitting colored clubs to the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Regarding the subject, Mrs. May Alden Ward, president of the Massachusetts Federation, said:

"The conference has amounted to a great deal in bringing about a better understanding of the situation in both sections of the country. We expect that some compromise will be effected."

Biennial Mass Meeting.

On Saturday next there will be a public meeting at 2 p.m., in the Ebell Clubhouse for the purpose of considering various matters of general importance regarding the coming convention.

NEW SCHOOL ROOM.

Additional Accommodations at the Swain-street School—Twentieth-street School Will not Be Ready Monday.

The Los Angeles Board of Education met in adjourned session yesterday afternoon to consider the report of the Teachers' Committee, which was not ready for the meeting Wednesday night. The following action was taken on the report:

The resignations of Maggie O'Donoughue, Beatrice Reynolds and Helen Louis were accepted.

Leave of absence to Maude A. Thomas, Helena Fleishman, Maude Whitlock, Esther Nelson, Helen W. Davis and Myra King was extended to to June 30, 1902.

The following teachers were assigned to the Twentieth-street school: In the primary and grammar grades—Matilde Shields, Romola Adams, Amy Armstrong, Josephine Meade, Rose Shrimplin, Mrs. E. S. Campbell, Clara J. Haas and Cora Lamb. Mrs. Hannah Harcus was assigned to kindergarten as director, and Mary James as assistant; and Mark Keppel was assigned as principal.

The following assignments were made: B. W. Griffith, acting principal of the Union-avenue school; Isabel Godin, High School; Mabel Davisson, third and fourth grades, Grafton-street school; Stella Ingram, first grade, Sixth-street school; Florence Longley, third grade, Custer-street school; Ludema Sayre, A4 B5 classes at West Vernon school; May Williams, B2 A2 classes, Tenth-street school; Elizabeth Oliver, third grade, Amelia-street school; Marie White, A5 B6 classes, at Griffin-avenue school; Jennie Gould, second grade, Cornwell-street school; Clara Heald, first grade, Cornwell-street school; R. H. Lane, fifth grade, Sixth-street school; Carlotta Thornton, eighth grade, Pico Heights school; Louise Flynn, seventh grade, Pico Heights school; Nettie Gulwits, first grade, afternoon session, Thirtieth-street school; Mary Briggs, A3 B4 classes, Vernon school; Mary V. Abbott, first grade, West Vernon school; Isabel Stacy, first grade, afternoon session, Pico Heights school.

The board also voted the following: that an afternoon session be established in second grade at Pico Heights school, and Isabel Bethune be assigned thereto; that Anna Snedden be assigned to the B3 morning session, Pico Heights school; that Elizabeth A. Hart be assigned to the sixth grade, Custer-street school; Lewis Grubb, ungraded room at Griffin-avenue school; M. Isabel Hutchinson, ungraded room at Custer-street school; E. Minerva Gleason, eighth grade, Union-avenue school; that a new room be opened at Swain-street school, and Mrs. Emma T. Thees be assigned thereto.

The schools for Twentieth-street building will be organized, and held in the afternoon at San Pedro-street school.

B. J. Badham, Ella Payne and M. Isabel Hutchinson were transferred from substitute to regular list.

The following named were elected as substitute teachers in the primary and grammar grades: Mrs. Edith M. Short, Mabel Gray, Mrs. Emma C. Wisler, Hannah Ford, Grace S. Cain.

Mrs. Chloe B. Jones was elected substitute teacher and assigned to the High School.

May Mosher was transferred from the Second-street school to Temple-street school; Cora Parker was assigned as kindergarten assistant at Second-street school; Augusta Dunkelberger was assigned as kindergarten assistant at the Twenty-eighth-street school.

It was decided to furnish and equip a new room in the Swain-street school, to be ready for classes tomorrow. The new Twentieth-street building will not be ready for occupancy tomorrow, as was hoped. It has not yet been accepted from the contractors, who will be at work on it for some days.

George Simonton, the member of the board who has been so ill for some time past, was at his post at the long table when yesterday's meeting was called, and spoke some felicitous words to his fellow-members in acknowledgment of the sympathy which they expressed for him during his absence.

The next regular meeting of the board will take place Wednesday night.

London's Immensity Shown.

The immensity of London can only be understood when we come to deal with the many sides of the people's lives. Every year about 130,000 babies are born in London, some 5000 of whom are not wanted and are not welcomed. There are always more boys born than girls.

More than 400 out of every 1000 never live to be 2 years old, over 30,000 little coffins being used every year to bury their remains. More than 20,000 people die every year in London workhouses and infirmaries; but, in spite of the fact that about 82,000 Londoners go to their last account, there are 50,000 more persons alive in London each New Year's Day than there were on the previous occasion.

There are more than 40,000 weddings each twelvemonth, 30,000 of which are celebrated in the churches of the establishment. Strange as it may seem, seeing that we have had compulsory education now for over thirty years, there are every year more than 2000 persons married in London who can neither read nor write.

It is a common mistake to suppose that everybody who can comes to London, and that its population is increased almost entirely by this process. As a matter of fact, close upon 40,000 Londoners leave the metropolis every year for the country or for places abroad.—[London Express.

Emergency Call.

She: Is this the insurance agency?
He: Yes, ma'm. What can I do for you?
She: I want an insurance policy at once. My house is on fire.—[Chicago News.

Dissolution Sale.
Wall paper, 3½c; ingrains, 6c; varnish tile, 25c; Mas. R.R. lead, 7½c; 7-ft. opaque shades, 35c; mouldings, 2c foot Walter, 627 S. Spring.

James R. Rogers,
(Ex-Examiner U. S. Patent Office.)
Infringement lawyer and Chemical Expert in patent cases. Tel. Black 2636. 336 Byrne Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Spring.
Small clocks cleaned, 35c; mainsprings, 50c.

ROSES

THAT'S all we grow. The wise buyer of diamonds hardly goes to a department store. It is generally conceded to be good business policy in the long run to buy at Headquarters—be it diamonds or roses. Over 100 varieties to select from; all the best sorts, guaranteed true to name and to grow. It is about time you dug out some of those 'scrubs' and planted good roses—worth growing. Wake up, and as well stir up your neighbor.

If you want Flowers plant our Field Grown Roses, guaranteed to grow. If you prefer waiting a couple of years for flowers—planting anything called a rose, and losing a good share of what you do plant—then eastern green house slips from two-inch pots can be had at low prices.

Why not pay your money to a home concern and at the same time obtain the best bargain for yourself? Does this appeal to YOU? Get our beautifully photo illustrated catalog, and warm up your enthusiasm.

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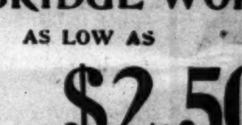

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$2.50

Our Guarantee is Good, as we are responsible. We refer you to the Merchants' National Bank and the Broadway Bank and Trust Company.

In BRIDGE WORK we cannot be excelled, and not even equaled. Twenty- years' experience and constant practice in this branch is the basis of our assertion. No boys or students to practice on you. With us you are not experimenting. We have stood a ten years' test in Los Angeles.

We refer to Col. R. J. Northam, M. E. Potter, proprietor Van Nuys Hotel; W. E. Roberts, Manager Cudahy Packing Company; F. O. Johnson, proprietor Westminster Hotel; Marion Wigmore, John Wigmore & Sons Co., and many others.

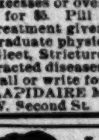
All work kept in repair FREE.

Beware of Unscrupulous Imitators

Schiffman Dental Co.,
107 North Spring St., over Hale's.
See samples of our work at our entrance.
Open Evenings and Sunday 4 noons.

Lapidaire's Vital Restorative

Cures WEAK MEN of Lost Vitality, Drains, Varicocele, Despondency, Premature Decline and all private diseases resulting from the errors of youth, excesses or overwork. Price, $2 a bottle, or 3 for $5. Pill form if preferred. Special treatment given if desired by a competent graduate physician who successfully treats Gleet, Stricture, Blood Poison and all contracted diseases. No incurable cases taken. Call or write for Free Trial.
LAPIDAIRE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 1 W. Second St. Entrance Room 9.



LOUIS RICHBART,
Ladies' and Gents' Misfit Parlors.
Highest cash price paid for Misfit Clothing.
621-622 S. Spring Street.
Tel James 4871.

Shaving OUTFITS 75c UP.
L. A. CUTLERY CO., [illegible] S. SPRING.

A Man's Own Store

The minute you pass our threshold you will realize that Smith & Ennis' is a different sort of clothing store than you were ever in before. It's not a big store, but it contains the biggest stock of desirable suits, overcoats and trousers in the community. Let a man once wear Smith & Ennis' clothing and he would laugh if you asked him to wear the old sort. Heaps of jealousy among the tailors.

SMITH & ENNIS,
137 S. SPRING STREET.

N ALLIANCE OF CHURCHES.

w Religious Enterprise Afoot.

tempt to Enlist All Denominations.

ilar Scheme Already in peration in New York and San Francisco.

n effort to systematically direct the k of the church along the lines of siness corporation is now under in Los Angeles, and will be carried through what will be known as the Alliance of Churches.

imilar organization in New York known as the Federation of ches, has achieved great success, mbining and welding together interests of Protestant churches , and it is proposed by those who behind the movement here to pt much the same methods.

v. E. H. Brooks, a former pastor the Baptist Church in this city, has especially active in the interests the new movement, and has been during the past two weeks gath the sentiment of the clergymen the city regarding the plan. Rev. states that a number of promi clergymen have heartily in the idea and have promised as . Rev. Aquilla Webb of the Presbyterian Church is especially

the object, scope and alliance which have thus ded upon, he said: "The will be organized for the xtending Christian influ adly and effectively than by the present system. many interspaces, between which are never touched at many people seemingly range of any one pastor's Then there are people in who are not reached by char- organizations. It is the object out this alliance on the prin- the broadest Christianity and it in truth a brotherhood of So, if we find people suffering sickness, hunger, unhealthy , insufficient clothing or with material wants to be supplied, the will fulfill its mission as a

VERY CHURCH INVITED.

alliance will be non-denomina- and will strive to have included work every church in the city. of working will be through of information, where there some one to intelligently direct and a corps of assistants to orders. A large number of workmen will be sent out to canvass the city, and will the results of their labors to chief. A card system will there will be a card on file ly in the city. All perti- to any individual at the bureau on a few Strangers will be at- as far as possible, the keep in touch with the This will supplement as the work of the pastors. be a clearinghouse and will be made which of a financial character, but of a comparison of the in the various pastorates. short time a publication in of the alliance will be put will be one of the prin- through which we work. will be conducted little expense as will be com- effective work, and there only a few paid officials.

IN SAN FRANCISCO.

movement is under way in Francisco, and already there are canvassers in that city who are for the organizatiln of an al-

Mr. Brooks will establish head- in the Y.M.C.A. building this and wil proceed to enlist the in- and efforts of Christian minis- the city in behalf of the alliance.

IT IS DONE IN NEW YORK.

New York City the movement of Federation of Churches to apply to the right direction has been successful. The main office there an up-to-date establishment modern building. The executive who is the manager of the is a clergyman, selected for his ability. The office is con- as that of a corporation, and handles his forces as would of the United States Census

canvassers are paid and a high of efficiency is required of them. of their duties is to keep track of move from one pastorate It is their work to find out not to preach sermons. questions about rent, plumb- general condition of houses and all details of birth, parent- nationality and write down on cards, which are turned secretary. Minute as are inquiries, every effort is made to from giving offense.

is a sociological bureau and a and by means of holes in certain places on the cards complete sociological and religious of a family may be noted on a card. The cards are then sorted through a counting machine. federation has accomplished in a practical way. If the sta- show that a large number of in a district are creedless churchless, the executive secretary at once apprise the denomina- whose work would be best to the Germans. If Catholics found who have drifted away from mother church, the archbishop is notified. Catholics and have acknowledged their ap- of the plan.

IC AS A CURE.

of Effectiveness of Pipe by Los Angeles Man—"Vibra- Life and Electricity Its Spark."

may well be called the age of The manifold discoveries this field of science embrace every of modern industry. Elec- has long been used in the treat- of various diseases, but it has to give that satisfaction as to its that many have claimed for comes from some defects in of application.

patent has recently been granted the United States, and patents have applied for in Canada and Euro- for a new curative that combines electricity, mu- magnetism; by an electric con- forces are combined so as to give musical vibration and electricity and magnetism together. The musical instrument used is the pipe organ, that being—the inventor claims—the only vibrating machine giving continuous vibrations that are absolutely necessary for the curative power claimed by him. It is a well-known fact that music has soothing and healing powers, and has long been known to the medical profession as "musical therapeutics." In surgery, even, amputations have taken place under the influence of music. Even now no less august a society than the Paris Academy of Medicine has set its seal of approval on the use of music in the practice of dentistry, drawing teeth to the sounds of sweet music.

Vibrating machines too numerous to mention have been invented for physicians' use, but none has been effectual, while they had the only effectual machine at hand in the pipe organ all the time. It is a well-known fact that the vibrations of the pipe organ will break the windows of the building, thus proving that musical vibrations have a material effect upon the atoms within their range.

Such is the power the inventor claims he has harnessed for the benefit of suffering humanity. It is nature's own remedy, as seen in the thunder storm. Before the storm the air is devitalized and humanity suffers depression and languor; then the electricity flows, the thunder vibrates and the rain falls, the air is purified, dispelling all noxious vapors. Thus the inventor claims that musical vibrations, combined with electricity, will dispel all the devitalizations from the body of the patient and bring about molecular reaction and revitalization.

Electricity is being largely used in the treatment of tuberculosis. The great difficulty the physician finds is the negative condition that most patients persent to electropathic treatment. That is where musical vibration becomes a curative power, as it brings about relaxation and admits the fullest effect of the electric force. Prof. Loeb, in an address before the American Physiological Society in Chicago, said: "Experiments in prolonging the existence of the lower forms of life led to the belief that the life organisms are electro-dynamic in their nature." In short, that the human body is a dynamo, and that electricity is life. So that if we can keep up the supply of electricity in the system, we fortify the body against disease and decay. This the new treatment will do, thus bringing about a system of preventive medicine, that with hygeine, is the realization of the aims and studies of the medical fraternity for the past twenty-five years.

The healing powers of this new curative system are of such vast magnitude, and the possibilities so great, that as a field for future research in the treatment of all functional disorders it is unlimited, and will evolve a new school of medicine in "Suggestive Therapuetics." Thus electricity, music and magnetism become, in the hands of science, the great curative power of the new century, and may enable science to prolong life by revitalization and reconstruction of molecular tissue. If this result can be attained—and the inventor maintains it can by the new curative treatment—then the key to health and prolonged life has been found without the use of "Elixirs of Life" and deleterious drugs.

A Novelty.

"I have a remarkable doctor," said Mr. Bliggins. "But I am a little distrustful of him."

"For what reason?"

"He is too original in his methods. He didn't once tell me that I must get more fresh air and exercise."—[Washington Star.

The visit of the Brazilian squadron to Chile has been postponed. The squadron probably will not start before next month.

DR J. HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Every Family

should keep a bottle of this excellent medicine on hand at all times to prevent serious sickness.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

is a safeguard against all disorders of the digestive organs.

IT WILL CURE

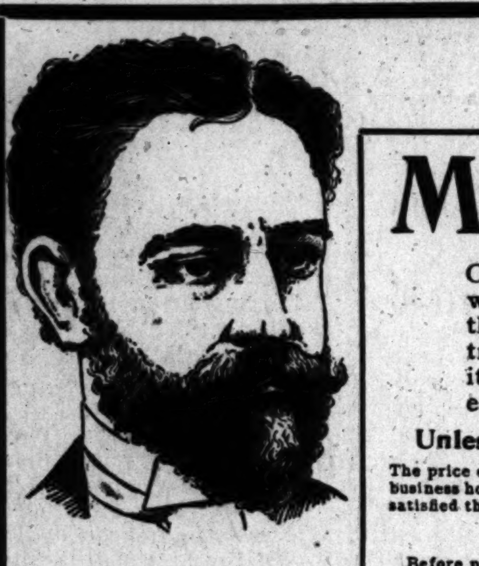
Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Flatulency, Inactive Liver and Weak Kidneys. Try it.

Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers with a PRIVATE DIE STAMP over the neck of the bottle.

In the New Store Tomorrow.

We will open up in our new store, 443 SOUTH BROADWAY, tomorrow, Monday morning, ready for business. This is the largest store of its kind on the Coast; is most complete and elegantly fitted up, as no money has been spared in arranging every convenience and comfort for our customers. The formal opening will take place SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, to which all ladies are invited.

J WEAVER-JACKSON
443 So. Broadway.



Men Cured.

Our methods entirely do away with the painful processes used by the old school of physicians. Our treatment is not only positive, but its effect on the system is strengthening and wholesome.

Unless Cured Nothing Need Be Paid.

The price of treatment may be deposited with any bank or reliable business house and not be paid unless the patient is convinced and satisfied that his cure is complete and permanent.

21 Years of Experience.

Before placing himself in the hands of a physician a man should assure himself that the reliability and reputation of the physician is beyond question. Diseases of the pelvic region are of far too serious a nature to be entrusted to any but the most experienced and able experts.

To the thinking man, the rapid growth and long career of Dr. Meyers & Co. is in itself a convincing proof of the excellence of their treatment. Men from every part of the Southwest have come to Los Angeles to seek their cures, while thousands of others who could not conveniently leave their business or work, have been treated successfully through the mail. No institution can thus grow and prosper for almost a quarter of a century unless its claims be real and honest.

Dr. Meyers & Co. resort to none of the mysteries that are calculated to deceive and frighten the ignorant mind. The fact that many of the leading citizens of California have been treated in this institution, while the total number of patients treated exceeds the magnificent figure of 30,000, is sufficient to convince any man that every statement will be carried out.

When consulted, Dr. Myers & Co. explain their treatment in full, giving the patient a complete and correct understanding of his own condition, and giving many suggestions which are of great value to an ailing man, whether or not the patient puts himself under the physician's treatment.

We Cure

Nervous Debility, Stricture, Rupture, Tumers, Varicocele, Private Diseases, Cancer, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Spine.

Fees Are Always Moderate.

With our immense practice we can well afford to treat men at less cost to them than any individual physician. Payment can be arranged to suit every one's convenience, and, if desired, the entire sum may be placed in safe hands and not paid until a complete cure is attained.

Nervous Debility and Wasting Weakness.

Dr. Meyers & Co. restore weak, despondent and debiliated men to strong, robust and perfect manhood. No matter what may have caused the trouble, these specialists can quickly gain the mastery. All cures as lasting as life.

Contracted Ailments, Blood Poison, Etc.

Men who are troubled with any of these afflictions should consult Dr. Meyers & Co. If the disease has been recently contracted or has become chronic, painful and dangerous from bad treatment or neglect, these physicians can cure it quickly and permanently. Dr. Meyers & Co., unlike many other physicians, never experiment.

Significant Questions.

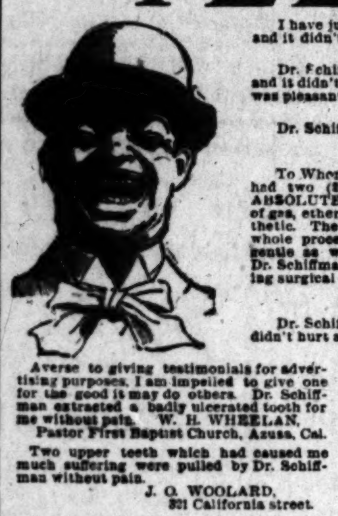
Do you get dizzy?
Is your mind dull?
Are you easily dazed?
Are you easily excited?
Do your hands tremble?
Does the body feel sore?
Do you have headache?
Are you easily irritated?
Is the skin pale and dry?
Does your heart flutter?
Suffer from sleeplessness?
Do you have blue spells?
Is your hair getting gray?
Has the skin a waxy look?
Do the legs feel too heavy?
Is the hair dry and brittle?
Is the skin dry and harsh?
Do you start in your sleep?
Do the joints pain and ache?
Are you easily frightened?
Do you suffer with neuralgia?
Is the urine dark and cloudy?
Are the eyes dull and staring?
Is there nausea after eating?
Are the feet cold and clammy?
Do you forget what you read?
Is there pain in small of back?
Do your hands and feet swell?
Does your sleep not refresh you?
Is there puffiness under the eyes?
Have you pain in the top of head?
Has the perspiration a bad odor?
Is there a bad taste in the mouth?
Is there a desire to get up at night?
Are there dark rings around the eyes?

In curing the many different diseases and weakness of men which surely follow any of the above symptoms, DR. MEYERS & CO. use remedies and methods peculiarly their own, always effective but never harmful.

These noted specialists have devoted more than 21 years to the study of all ailments of men. Their staff is composed of physicians and surgeons of the highest standing, graduates from the best schools and hospitals of both America and Europe.

DR. MEYERS & CO., 218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.
HOURS—9 to 12, 1 to 4; Evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12.

Painless Extraction of TEETH.



I have just had nine teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman and it didn't hurt at all.
MRS. S. A. SADLER, 315 Albion street.

Dr. Schiffman pulled two of my wisdom teeth today, and it didn't hurt a bit; on the contrary, the sensation was pleasant.
GUY L. HARDISON, 307 W. First street.

Dr. Schiffman pulled my tooth. "Didn't hurt a bit."
C. S. SPRECHER, Orpheum Publisher.

To Whom It May Concern: This is to certify that I had two (2) teeth extracted this day by Dr. Schiffman ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PAIN, and without the use of gas, ether, chloroform, or any other dangerous anesthetic. The local anesthetic is not unpleasant, and the whole procedure of extraction is performed in the most gentle as well as the most efficient manner. I consider Dr. Schiffman as a benefactor of the human race in relieving surgical dentistry of its indescribable tortures.
REV. N. SAUNDERS, Episcopal Church, Monrovia and Duarte.

Dr. Schiffman extracted five teeth for me, and it didn't hurt a bit.
F. J. STOKES, 430 North Main street.

Averse to giving testimonials for advertising purposes, I am impelled to give one for the good it may do others. Dr. Schiffman extracted a badly ulcerated tooth for me without pain.
W. H. WHEELAN, Pastor First Baptist Church, Azusa, Cal.

Two upper teeth which had caused me much suffering were pulled by Dr. Schiffman without pain.
J. O. WOOLARD, 321 California street.

I couldn't believe it was out until I saw it. "It didn't hurt a bit."
GEO. L. MILLS, Manager Syndicate Loan Co.

I have had fourteen teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman. Some of them were badly decayed, but the operation was absolutely painless and very skillfully performed.
F. YALE ADAMS, University of Arizona, Tucson, Ariz.

On account of some unfortunate experience I had in the extraction of my teeth, I became a great coward in this respect. Today Dr. Schiffman extracted one of my very refractory teeth without causing me one particle of pain.
D. K. TRASK, Judge Superior Court, Los Angeles.

I have just had nine teeth extracted painlessly by Dr. Schiffman.
MRS. E. E. HAMMON, 637 North Grand Avenue.

I can say that I experienced no pain whatever in having my tooth extracted by the Schiffman painless method.
MRS. A. ROGERS, 2120 East Ninth street.

I am pleased to state that I had eight teeth filled and one extracted by Dr. Schiffman without any pain whatever.
MRS. L. H. FANNING, 628 Olive street.

SCHIFFMAN DENTAL CO., 107 N. Spring Street.

RUPTURE

We invite any ruptured man, woman or child who has been unsuccessfully treated by any so-called Rupture Specialist to call and investigate our method.

We charge you nothing for consultation and examination, and if you conclude to take treatment we do not ask you to pay until you are cured and can stand any and all tests without a truss. The treatments are given weekly, and are painless, causing no inconvenience or loss of time from business.

We have the only permanent, guaranteed cure for Rupture, and no other concern in Los Angeles will take your case on the plan of no cure, no pay. The following is our

PROPOSITION:

After examination we will name the fee for treatment; this sum is to be deposited in any bank to be turned over to me when you are satisfied you are cured. If we do not cure you, we get nothing for our time and trouble. In all the offices of the FIDELITY RUPTURE CURE, this is the plan followed. Not one of our physicians will accept a fee in advance. Have you any fault to find with this plan?

Remember: No consultation fee, no truss for sale, no money paid until cured, no pain or loss of time from business during treatment. I will be pleased to meet any one afflicted with Rupture at my office from 10 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays, 9 to 12 a.m. CONSULTATION FREE.

Fidelity Rupture Cure,
423 1-2 South Spring St. J. B. BAKER, M.D., Rooms 46-47, Physician in Charge.

SPEAKING OF DYEING

Who Dyes For You?

If you are looking for a satisfactory place to get this sort of work done, try us. Our dyers are experts and never ruin your goods.

City Dye Works
340 S. Broadway.
Phone M. 551.

Rubber.

PERHAPS you notice what the daily press has to say about rubber. Never in all history was the demand for this product so urgent, and never was the supply so inadequate. Did you ever stop to consider that the big profits of rubber go into the pockets of the men who produce it? No other vegetable product nets anything like so immense a profit. Our plantation of 7500 acres in Costa Rica will pay a dividend of at least 40 per cent. on the total capitalization of our company. If you have money to invest, or if you can lay aside a small amount each month, we have some interesting literature that will point the way to an increase in your income.

COSTA RICA DEVELOPMENT CO.,
203 CURRIER BLDG.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

Testify to the Efficacy of the New Scientific Dandruff Treatment.

A. E. Lanier, Denver, says: "Herpicide has made my hair grow rapidly."

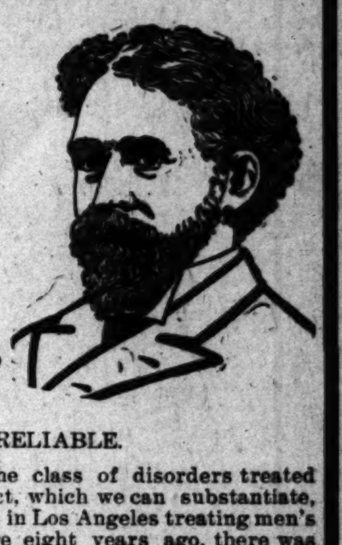
Mrs. A. Guerin, Great Falls, Mont., says: "I find Herpicide an excellent dandruff cure."

H. Greenland, Portland, Or., says: "Newbro's Herpicide stopped my hair's falling out."

J. D. Israel, Dayton, Wash., says: "Herpicide has completely cured my dandruff."

Charles Brown, president First National Bank, Vancouver, Wash., says: "Herpicide is excellent for keeping the scalp clean."

DOCTOR HARRISON & CO.



SPECIALISTS

DISEASES OF MEN.

STRICTLY RELIABLE.

To those who are interested in the class of disorders treated by us we wish to impress the fact, which we can substantiate, that we are the oldest specialists in Los Angeles treating men's ailments. When we located here eight years ago, there was one office of two rooms making a pretense of treating men only. That office long ago ceased to exist. Our business from the very first took on a substantial growth and gradually enlarged and now we have the satisfaction every day of greeting numerous patients who have been sent to us by those who know by a close experience the kind of treatment we give our patients. Since opening our offices here there have been many pretended specialists made efforts to class themselves with us as medical experts, nearly all of them have made their display for a while and quit and are forgotten. Others take their places so that during all the years we have been in Los Angeles we have been obliged to compete with self styled specialists who wander from one place to another trying to pose as specialists. We came to Los Angeles to stay and are still here; more than satisfied with our eight years' success. During our stay here we have cured thousands of men who have come to us from all parts of the United States, Mexico and South America, among them can be found hundreds of the best and most influential men of today.

We are now better than ever prepared to present our most important of specialties.

Our specialty is the **cure** of Genitourinary diseases of the male, such as kidney and bladder diseases, wasting drains, loss of vital force; varicocele, hydrocele, piles, fistula, rupture, stricture, specific blood poison, diseases of the prostate gland and all nervous and chronic disorders peculiar to the male.

OUR TERMS

Are arranged with our patients in such a way that there is no risk on their part. Any sensible person can see in a very short space of time if he is getting proper and careful treatment. The rapid improvement which is sure to follow soon settles the minds of our patients and we arrange our terms of payment to conform with the circumstances of the patient. Our charges are extremely reasonable for the benefit given and are not more than you will be glad to pay when you know the facts. We arrange for small installments when preferred and give legal contract to perform our part faithfully.

Varicocele in 5 Days.

MANY WEAK MEN

Suffer from a loss of vitality which has for its underlying cause a diseased condition of the vital veins which supply the life blood of power.

THIS CONDITION IS TERMED VARICOCELE, USUALLY ON THE LEFT SIDE. MANY MEN come to me after having resorted to all the ordinary methods for the cure of this condition, and I find, according to their own statement, no even temporary relief had been received. Most of these cases had been treated by electricity, tonics and local appliances, which aggravate rather than remove the cause of trouble.

I CURE VARICOCELE in five days and without a single failure. Its attendant nervous disorders disappear and cannot return. The organs invariably take on a healthy development, and functional activity is restored throughout the system.

Contagious Blood Poison.

Contagious blood poison is commonly called the king of all venereal diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted. Once the system is tainted with it the disease may manifest itself in the form of scrofula, eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, eruptions or copper spots on the face or body, little ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, swollen tonsils, falling out of the hair or eyebrows, and finally a leprous-like decay of the flesh and bone. If you have any of these or similar symptoms, you are cordially invited to consult me immediately. If I find your fears are unfounded, I will quickly unburden your mind. But if your constitution is infected with the virus, I will tell you so frankly and show you how to get rid of it. My special treatment for contagious blood poison is practically the result of my life work, and is indorsed by the best physicians of America and Europe. It contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease, and forces out every particle of impurity. Soon every sign and symptom of blood poison disappears completely and forever. The blood, the tissues, the flesh, bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to perfect health, and the patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life.

Many Men Treated for a Weakness Which Never Existed.

IN THE LARGEST PROPORTION OF CASES of lost vitality, prematureness and the train of symptoms known as "weakness," certain morbid conditions of the urethra and prostate gland damaged by an improperly treated contracted disorder, or too often repeated and too long contained excitement so react on the organs that a condition of diminished vitality and function is induced. Our knowledge of the morbid changes in the organs themselves is quite clear and full, but how these changes operate on the nerves and spinal cord center are mysteries to the medical profession. Whatever the morbid change may be, however, the effects are apparent to the embarrassed sufferers; these troubles being symptomatic of the above mentioned and well-defined morbid conditions, it seems that even the unprofessional patient must understand that stomach drugging will not cure, but efforts directed toward repairing the damaged tract will restore. In practice such is the case, as the treatment on these lines never fails to accomplish the desired result.

BY THE DIRECT application of our local OZO-CHEMIC treatment we remove and cure these chronic conditions in a few treatments, from the fact that we get at the cause of the trouble.

Stricture.

My treatment for stricture is perfectly painless and is absolutely certain to cure. It is a treatment entirely original with me, and its complete success demonstrates the utter folly of resorting to such painful and unsatisfactory methods as cutting or dilating. The process of curing involves the entire absorption of every obstruction and the removal of all congestion or irritation that may exist. It matters not of how long standing your case may be, a cure is certain by my method of treatment.

It completely dissolves the stricture and permanently removes every obstruction from the urinary passage, allays all inflammation, reduces the prostate gland when enlarged, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys when irritated or congested and restores health and soundness to every part of the body affected by the disease.

DISEASES OF THE URETHRAL TRACT IN THE MALE.

The Reason Why Old Chronic Disorders Are Not Cured Under the Treatment Usually Employed.

There are conditions of the diseases of the urethral tract, in the male, which are very confounding to an inexperienced person, and which are treated unsuccessfully in a promiscuous way, from lack of knowledge of the true condition and its cause. Dr. Harrison's method of getting at these causes and removing them, is far superior to any heretofore employed.

UPON EXAMINATION of the urethra with electric light we find spots, patches and areas of localized disease tissue, which is the cause of so much trouble and which produce weakening symptoms in men in painful micturition and narrowing of the canal.

THESE CONDITIONS are further aggravated by excesses and social dissipation, the patient not aware of the true cause of the trouble, and which causes strictures, soreness and tenderness of the entire apparatus, and in many cases producing inflammation of the bladder.

THE FIRST ESSENTIAL in the treatment of these cases is to locate the trouble and to determine its nature and to ascertain if there is superficial ulceration and thickening of the walls of the canal, which consists of a mass of diseased tissue, producing disordered function of the organ.

BY THE DIRECT application of our ozo-chemic treatment we remove and cure these chronic conditions in a few treatments, from the fact that we get at the cause of the trouble.

WE ESPECIALLY invite cases that do not yield to other methods of treatment. FEES REASONABLE and arranged to suit convenience of patients. CONSULTATION AND ADVICE WITHOUT CHARGE.

Our diplomas from the leading medical colleges of the world, and certificates from the State Medical Board of California all hang on the walls of our offices for our patients' inspection. Early in our professional career we chose the field of genitourinary diseases of men, realizing the fact that no one man could do justice to all branches of medicine. For seventeen years we have devoted our entire energy to the study and treatment of men's diseases. We came to Los Angeles eight years ago, and have at the present time far the largest practice in the city. To those who are strangers in the city, we would be glad to give reference consisting of the most prominent business men, patients, physicians, etc.

Our office and hospital occupy 32 rooms, are equipped with every instrument and appliance known to science, for our special work. We advertise under our own name and likeness.

Write us for our 40-page journal and colored plates, sent free in a plain envelope. We make our charges to suit patient and give him plenty of time.

DR. HARRISON & CO.

HOURS—9 to 4, 7 to 8. Sundays—9 to 12.
129 W. Second St. 2nd Floor Burdick Block. Office Room 19.
OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

CHURCH MUSIC.

Programmes to Be Presented by Los Angeles Choirs at Services This Morning and Evening.

[To insure publication, programmes must bear the name of the church plainly written at the top, and much reach this office before 10 a.m. on Saturday.]

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Morning: Organ, Andante from "Fifth Symphony" (Beethoven;) anthem, "God Hath Appointed a Day" (Tours;) soprano solo, "Babylon" (Watson,) Miss Roper; postlude in D (Lemmens.)

Evening: Organ, prelude in F (Mendelssohn;) solo and motet, "Suffer Little Children" (Salter,) Mr. Higgins and choir; duet, "The Lord Is My Shepherd" (Smart,) Miss Roper and Miss Heartt; finale from "Passacaglia" (Bach.) Alfred A. Butler, organist and director.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Twentieth and Figueroa streets. Morning: Prelude, "Prayer and Cradle Song" (Guilmant;) "Lord God Almighty" (Haydn;) response (Farrant;) trio, "Sweet Is the Work" (Wiegand,) Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, J. T. Newkirk and W. Ralph Cox; response (Barnby;) postlude, "Priest's Marche" (Mendelssohn.)

Evening: Prelude in F (Flagler;) "The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away" (Nevin;) response (Holz;) "The Mellow Eve Is Gliding" (Holden;) response (Haydn.) Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, soprano and director.

THE CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Morning: Prelude (Mendelssohn;) "Gloria Patri" (Langdon;) "O Come, Let Us Sing" (Blumenschein;) "Gloria Patri" (Norris;) response (Mason;) solo, "Prayer" (Tosti,) G. E. Dunham.

Evening: Andante (Calkin;) "Savior, Source of Every Blessing" (Schnecker;) "Gloria Patri" (Langdon;) response (Mason;) "Oh, For a Closer Walk with God" (Tattam.)

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Sixteenth and Hill streets. Organ, "Adagio" (Volkman;) anthem, "Seek Ye the Lord (Briggs;) offertory, "Come, Holy Spirit" (Warren;) postlude, "March" (Lemmins.)

THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Morning: Organ, "Entre du Cortege," from "The Marriage Mass" (Dubois;) choir, "Christian, the Morn Breaks Sweetly O'er Thee" (Shelley;) response, "Peace, Perfect Peace" (Caldbeck;) organ, "Barcarolle" (Dethier;) offertory, "He Was Despised (by request) "Messiah" (Handel,) Miss Taylor.

Evening: The choir will be assisted by the First Congregational Church Orchestra, under the direction of William Meade. Organ, "Andante in D" (Hollins;) choir, "Oh, Taste and See" (Marston;) orchestra, 'Inflammatus," from "Stabat Mater" (Rossini;) organ, "Angels' Serenade" (Braza;) choir, "O, Jesus, Thou Art Standing" (Shepard;) orchestra, "Intermezzo" (Brooks.) W. F. Skeele, organist; Mrs. Charles G. Stivers, director.

CHURCH OF THE UNITY, South Flower street. Morning: Organ, "Andante in C" (Silas;) choir, "Deus Misereatur" (Haydn;) choir, "O, Lord, Most Holy" (Abt;) offertory solo, "The Abbey Portals" (Harriss,) Mrs. Colby; organ, transcription, "Song of the North" (Lange.)

INDEPENDENT CHURCH OF CHRIST, Hope street between Seventh and Eighth streets. Sunday morning: Organ (a) "Andante" (Bargiel;) (b) "Communion" (Saint Saens;) choir, "Te Deum" (Burlap;) trio, "Rend Your Hearts and Not Your Garments" (Schnecker;) Mrs. Scarborough, Mr. Hood and Mr. Quinlan; response; Lord's prayer; offertory, "Jerusalem," from St. Paul (Mendelssohn,) Miss Vyne Bowers; organ postlude, march (Costa.) C. Modini Wood, director. Miss Blanche Rogers, organist.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN. Morning: Organ, "The Pilgrim's Home" (Thorne;) choir, "O Where Shall Wisdom Be Found?" (Millard;) "Gloria Patri," response, "Hear Our Prayer" (Cogswell;) offertory, organ, "Pilgrims' Chorus" (Wagner,) Miss Ethel Keyes; solo, "Fear Ye Not, O Israel" (Dudley Buck,) Miss Donnell; organ, "Allegro Maestoso" (Costa.)

Evening: Organ, "Andante" (Merkel,) choir; "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem" (Protheroe;) response (Cogswell;) offertory, organ, "Melody" (Walbridge;) choir, "Today, Thy Mercy Calls Us" (Brackett;) organ Maestoso (Clark.) C. M. Clark, director.

THE CATHEDRAL. At 10:30 the Cathedral choir will render the mass in A flat by Kretschmer. The soloists are Mrs. Mary O. Allen, soprano; Miss Lillie Scanlon, contralto; F. C. Hymalhalch, tenor, and Joseph Scott, bass. They will be assisted by Misses Horgan, Ellis, Labory, Mrs. Slack, Baldy, Messrs. Heyes, Brenner, Fearon, Laws and Groves. For offertory, Mrs. Allen will sing "Ave Regina" by E. Silas. Director and organist, A. J. Stamm.

THE FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Morning: prelude (Gebhardi;) organ, anthem, "Not Unto Us, O Lord" (Seymour Smith;) response, "Let the Words of My Mouth" (Le Duc;) offertory solo, Leon Shaw; communion, Andante from Sonata No. 6 (Mendelssohn;) organ, postlude (Gebhardi;) organ.

Evening: Prelude (Mendelssohn;) anthem, "Sing Aloud Unto God" (C. Demarest;) response, "Let the Words of My Mouth" (Le Duc;) offertory solo, "O Jesus, My Savior" (Bartlett,) J. J. Martin; postlude (Merkel;) organ. T. L. Krebs, organist and director.

ST. VINCENT'S CHURCH, corner Washington street and Grand avenue. High mass at 10:30 a.m. The choir will sing Gounod's Third Mass. "Veni Creator" (Dana,) Miss Adelaide Matas; offertory, "Adoro te Devote" (E. Spetrino;) postlude (Batiste.) T. W. Wilde, organist and director.

THE IMMANUEL PRESBYTERIAN, Tenth and Figueroa streets. Organ, "Offertoire" (Grison;) "My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord" (Van Laer;) "Gloria Patri" (Boyce;) response, "Bow Down Thine Ear" (Shelley;) offertory, "Out of the Depths" (Periet,) Mr. Shank; organ, "Postlude" (Smart.)

Evening: Organ, "Offertoire" (Batiste;) "The Lord Is My Shepherd" (Florio;) offertory, "Showers of Blessing," Miss Winston; organ, "March" (Mayer.) Mary L. O'Donoughue, organist and director.

THE WESTLAKE METHODIST CHURCH. Morning: Voluntary (selected;) anthem, "Shout the Glad Tidings" (Gilchrist;) response, "Gloria Patri;" offertory, solo (selected,) Mr. Bublong.

Evening: Voluntary (selected;) anthem, "God, My King" (Donizetti;) response, "Thy Will Be Done;" offertory, "The Heavenly City," Mr. Eccleston.

CHRIST CHURCH, Pico and Flower streets. Morning: Processional, "New Every Morning is the Love". (Webbe;) "Venite" (Robinson;) "Gloria Patri" (Goss;) "Te Deum" (Stainer;) "Benedictus" (Anglican;) hymn, "Far from My Heavenly Home" (Leighton;) "Gloria Patri" (Woodward;) offertory solo (selected;) recessional, "I heard a Sound of Voices" (Storer.)

Evening: Processional, "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand" (Dykes;) "Gloria Patri" (Goss;) "Magnificat," "Nunc Dimittis" in D (Field;) hymn, "Now from the Altar of Our Hearts" (Belmont;) anthem, "O Saving Victim" (Cruickshank;) hymn, "Lord Thy Word Abideth" (S. Cyprian;) "Gloria Patri" (Woodward;) offertory solo, "O Ye that Love the Lord" (from "The Lord is King,") (Barnby,) Miss Mabel Tresslar; recessional, "Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing" (vesper hymn.) W. F. Chase, organist and director.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Adams and Figueroa streets. At 11 a.m.: Organ, "Chant Pastorale" (Dubois;) processional, "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord" (Hopkins;) "Venite" (Woodward;) "Te Deum" (Field;) "Benedictus" (Barnby;) hymn, "Lead Kindly Light" (Dykes;) offertory, "O Taste and See" (Goss;) recessional, "O Mother Dear Jerusalem" (Ward;) organ, "The Song of a Hero" (Volckmann.)

Choral evensong at 4 p.m.: Organ (a) "Impromptu" (Flagler,) (b) "Ave Maria" (Raff;) processional, "Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above" (Elvey;) choral service (Tallis;) "Psalter" (Anglican;) "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" (Maunder;) hymn, "Peace, Perfect Peace" (Caldbeck;) hymn, "Just as I Am, Without One Plea" (Elvey;) offertory solo, "Eye Hath Not Seen" (from Gaul's "Holy City,") Mrs. H. L. Hyatt; recessional, "Abide With Me" (Monk;) organ, postlude (Rink.) A. W. Sessions, organist.

WESTLAKE CONCERT.

In Westlake Park this afternoon the I.O.F. Band will render the following concert programme: March, "Dixie Queen" (Brooks;) overture, "Tempelweih" (Keler-Bella;) waltz, "Italian Nights" (Moses;) Chilean Dance, "Mañana" (Missud;) "Colored Aristocracy" (Barnard;) "The Fall of Jericho" (descriptive) (Millocholland;) popular medley (Beyer;) "The Holy City" (by request) (Adams;) selection, "Chimes of Normandy" (Planquett;) "March" (Selected.)

Indian Cradles.

Among the highly-interesting objects which are now being displayed in the University of Pennsylvania Museum, is a collection of Indian cradles from a number of tribes, showing the divers methods of carrying and securing young children.

Probably the most interesting relic is a wooden box from the Kwakintle Indians of British Columbia, which is tied with bark cords to the end of a flexible branch, the mother rocking her cradle by pulling the cord. The Mocahs of Cape Flattery, have a similar wooden cradle of cedar bark for the very young children of the tribe. The Piutes of Nevada tie their babies on a flat frame of wicker, with a beautiful splint cover that protects the baby's head.

Among the Hupi Valley Indians the babies are kept in beautiful slipper-shaped baskets, with a round cover over their face. The Shoshoni, in Wyoming, use a cradle of willow splints laid crosswise in the shape of a kite and covered with soft buckskin. A little hoop is bent over the face, and it is covered with netting to keep off the flies. The Arapaho Indians have a hoop framework covered with skin, decorated with colored quill work. Nearly all Indian cradles have charms attached to them, to protect the child from injury.—[University News Clippings.

Winter Sports.

Miss Kitty: Don't you want to teach me to skate, Mr. Simpson?

Mr. Simpson: I'd be charmed, Miss Kitty, but I don't skate.

Miss Kitty: Is that so, Mr. Simpson? Well, then, let me teach you.—[Detroit Free Press.

Beautiful and Unique Posters

In the window of the United Typewriter and Supplies Co., 217 West Second street, are causing much comment. The advanced position taken by the New Century, Densmore and Yost Typewriters is forcibly presented.

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Wall paper, 3½c; ingrains, 6c; varnish tile, 25c; Mas. R.R. lead, 7½c; 7-ft. opaque shades, 35c; mouldings, 2c foot Walter, 627 S. Spring.

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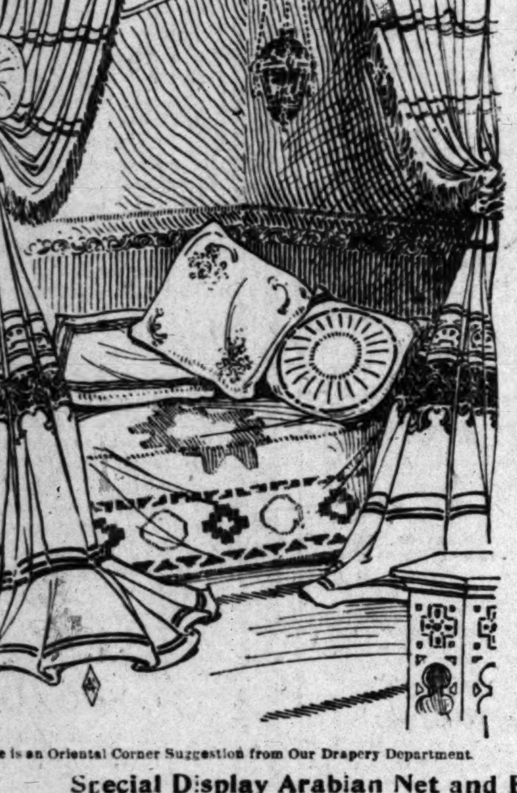
Here is an Oriental Corner Suggestion from Our Drapery Department.

We have opened up an unusually large line of these goods received direct from New York. As this is being written the men in the drapery department are busy arranging the goods for your inspection.

These curtains are made up of fine muslins and laces with six inch ruffles and the new German edging and insertions. They will be

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As we have the exclusive handling of this line of new goods. These curtains are all full sized and present many new and pleasing effects which we cannot describe in detail. The prices range as follows:

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Lace curtains $2.00 to $9.00 the pair

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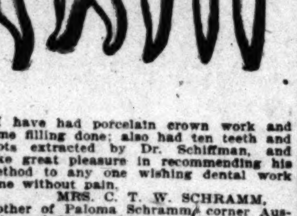

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Of Davis & Rush, Attorneys, 3 Rogers Block.

Being very nervous I dreaded having my teeth worked on. I have just had a gold crown put on by Dr. Schiffman, and can truthfully say it was a pleasant surprise. The work was painless and first-class in every respect.
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[Chicago Tribune:] According to the text of an annual catalogue entitled "Gambols with the Ghosts," issued by a Chicago firm, the old question, "Is Spiritualism a Fake?" has been answered in full in the affirmative. Accepting the testimony of this little trade circular, advertising the paraphernalia of the spirit-medium for sale, it is no longer necessary for a doubter of spirit manifestations to seize a pale, filmy ghost in a darkened room and get everlasting daylights knocked out of him by a pair of husky, knotted knuckles. At such and such figure, net, with no discount of any kind to the trade, this firm will fit you out with all the paraphernalia necessary for bringing back the spirit of a great-great-grandmother, the ghost of a rich uncle, or the shadow of a man who died owing you $100 with interest for six years.

"We furnish these luminous materialistic ghosts and forms of all kinds and sizes," reads one of the advertisements of a special $50 set.

"A full luminous female form and dress, with face that convinces and which can be produced in an ordinary room, or circle, appears gradually, floats about the room, and disappears. There is nothing superior. Price $50. For those who wish to have full secret, sketch and manner of working it before purchasing, we make a price of $5 for this explanation, this amount to apply on purchase price if ordered."

But even this is not all in proof of the duplicity of the spirit medium at large. In an editorial preface to friends and patrons the publishers say: "Our experience during the last thirty years in supplying mediums and others in this line (mind reading, spiritualistic effects, mental and psychical phenomena and horoscopy) enables us to place before you only those which are practical and of use—nothing that you have to experiment with. . . . We wish you to appreciate thoroughly that while we do not for obvious reasons, mention the names of our clients and their work, we can furnish you with the explanation, and, where necessary, the materials for the production of any known public 'tests' or 'phenomena' not mentioned in this, our latest list. . . . You are aware that our effects are being used by nearly all prominent mediums, entertainers and others of the entire world, and you can, therefore, be assured of receiving fraternal and honest treatment in all transactions."

Of all of this prospectus work that part of the sentence, "You are aware that our effects are being used by nearly all prominent mediums," is most striking to those who have been going after spirit manifestations with a half-nelson lock. Evidently these persons haven't known anything of the kind. Even Prof. Triggs has given no public exhibition of this knowledge, [illegible] statement now that for thirty years we have been outfitting these [illegible] rappers with invisible means of [illegible] at prices ranging from $1 to [illegible] something over which the man [illegible] been talking with the spirit of [illegible]-in-law may well ponder. [illegible] catalogue has the spirit [illegible] down so fine that you might [illegible] your dead creditor rap you out [illegible] note that would be anything but negotiable and convertible.

It is remarkable how cheaply a medium's test may put an audience in the dark. For $2.50 you may equip yourself with the "spirit rapping and writing hand," which will tell you that all your dead kin have been living happy ever after. "This," according to the catalogue, "is an excellent model of a lady's hand and forearm, with lace cuff and sleeve. It bears minute examination. When placed on a table or sheet of glass it at once raps out any numbers or answers desired. Full instructions how to cause hand to write answers to questions propounded by audience. No experience required. Easily performed."

From $2.50 these rapping machines and effects run up to $100, making "spirit rapping" in its perfectness one of the most costly of tests. A spirit rapping table for $50 is a peach. With it you could make the spirit of Judas prove an alibi. According to description, this table "is particularly for mediums who have their own apartments; yet is easily used in any room where the table can be placed. In appearance it is an ordinary finely finished library table, bears minute examination, and is portable. When circle is formed around table it emits raps as desired. Can be used at any time. No previous preparation necessary. Infallible in every respect."

For $100, however, one may buy a "twentieth-century rapping hand" that holds the four aces of the game. "A fine model of a lady's hand is shown and then placed on a sheet of glass, which can be held suspended by four persons. On command of the operator the hand raps visibly and distinctly, answering questions and giving number of raps desired. It does its work wherever placed, on a table, stand, china plate or sheet of glass. Can be used anywhere and at any time, in light or dark, on a stage, in the parlor or in a circle. There is absolutely no connection of any kind between the hand and the operator or any person during the test. It is always ready, no preparation or special arrangements needed. This was first produced with unparalleled success by the renowned Frederick Eugene Powell, so well known on both continents as to need no further introduction."

But rapping isn't everything that is expected of the medium. His three "R's" may be said to be rapping, reaching and 'riting, and as for reaching nothing is half so handy as the "telescopic reaching rod," at $4.50. "This," it is explained, "is a useful article for mediums working in the dark. It goes in the pocket and extends from four to six feet; fine workmanship; will pick up or bring to you any ordinary small object, float a guitar, etc. Any size to order. Medium size, closed, [illegible] inches; extends three feet when open."

And supplementing the "reaching rod" is the "holding test," of which it is said: "This is a leading feature in nearly all seances, especially wherever there is physical contact with the medium and he or she is to be held. It is a small pocket apparatus that is easily concealed in the hand when placed on or around a person's arm, remaining there and giving the perfect feeling as though being held by the medium's hand. This allows the medium free use of his own arm and hand, which he can replace at any time and remove the holder. Many of our friends appreciate what a useful little thing this is, judging from the number sold."

So much for the "rap" and the "reach." As to the "rite," $10 will fit a medium out for any sort of message that an inquiring soul in the flesh may ask of the world of shades. In the illustration of one of these slate devices it is impossible to tell whether the woman or the man is waiting to hear from the graveyard, for the reason that both are in evening dress. But of producing a message on an ordinary slate that can be thoroughly examined and cleaned is one of the best in existence. Slates are closely inspected and then held underneath any ordinary table by both operator and sitter, or the sitter alone, and upon replacing them on table a message is found thereon, as full and complete as the operator desires. It can be easily produced in any room, at any time, by either lady or gentleman, and even in the presence of several sitters. Slate or slates can be taken away and kept by the sitter if desired."

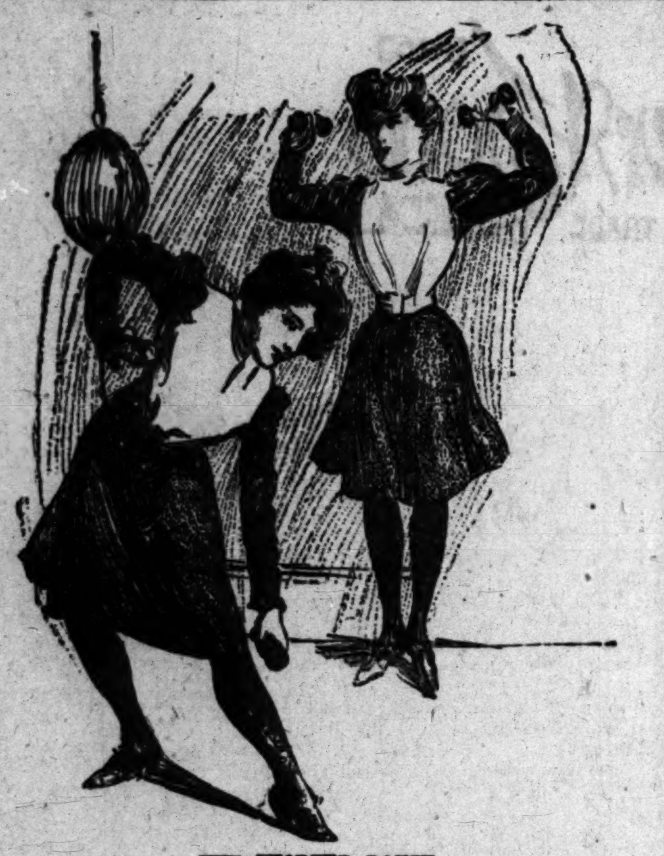
Another slate is for cabinet or canopy work only, "under test conditions. Two slates are examined; any question is written on paper by 'sitter,' sealed, and sewed in an envelope, which is placed between the slates; these are then tied and sealed together. In a short time when reopened an answer to the question is found written on inside of slates and envelope is undisturbed."

But of all the slate message tests, the "ne plus ultra" effect is considered best. "In this remarkably fine test a finely-finished small box is used. This box is of a size to hold the slate, and is securely closed with lock and key. Any slate can be used that is not too large to fit in box, which is 7¾ inches wide, 9½ inches long, and two inches deep. Both box and slate are thoroughly examined, and the sitter himself places slate in box and locks same, retaining the key, and sealing the keyhole and hinges of the box if desired. Slate is then taken by medium into his canopy or cabinet, or behind a screen, or into a sack with him, or the lights are turned down. When he again makes his appearance the box is thoroughly examined, it not being disturbed in any manner whatever, yet when opened a message or answer to a question is found written on the slate."

"The mysterious trunk and sack" from the description are wonderful. The apparatus "consists of two large, well-made trunks, fitting one inside the other. The artist's assistant is securely fastened in a large sack, or is handcuffed, and thus bound is placed in the smaller trunk, which is securely locked. This trunk is then placed inside the larger trunk, which is also locked, corded and sealed. Both trunks are then placed in a canopy or behind any screen, and a lady assistant stands beside them. In a few seconds these two are found to have changed places, the lady being securely inside the sack inside of the two trunks, and the assistant is outside of same, without locks, knots, seals, sack or trunk being disturbed in any manner. Every part of the apparatus can be closely examined by anybody without detecting the modus operandi."

In "spirit table lifting" a large table is used, and "when it has started to move two or three persons cannot hold the table down. Requires operator and one assistant, suitable for gentlemen only. Can be done anywhere with sleeves rolled up."

As to psychic phenomena the catalogue is especially strong. The example of modern telepathy is described as being "the most brilliant and striking effect ever produced, commanding marked attention and flattering comments wherever shown. For lady and gentleman. Lady is on stage or platform and blindfolded. Gentleman walks about among the audience. Any request whispered in his ear for the lady to do she at once executes fully and perfectly, without the gentleman speaking a single word. There is no limit in communicating wishes of audience to her. No mechanism whatever. Something clever for clever people."



THE SHORTER ROUTE.

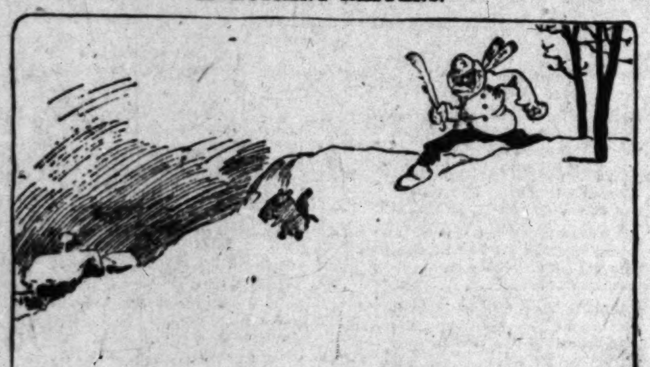
"Do you think there will ever be any women prize fighters?"

"No, indeed. A woman can go on the stage just as easily by getting a divorce."

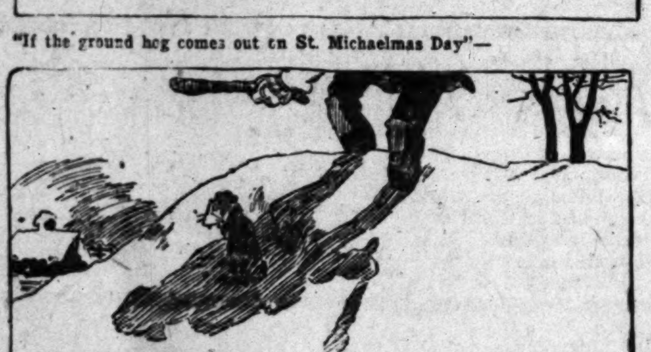
Puzzled by His Discovery.

At the table on the incoming liner on a recent trip one of the first-cabin passengers found in an oyster one of the tiny seed pearls which look almost exactly like bird shot. Apparently the formation of pearls was a mystery to him, for he examined the thing curiously, picked it up gingerly and laid it on the tablecloth for further investigation. Now, it is a habit of cooks at sea to carry fishhooks in their pockets, and on this trip, by a curious coincidence, part of a small hook caught in a piece of beefsteak that was served to this particular passenger. As soon as his knife encountered the hard object, he started, picked it out carefully and laid it beside his other find on the cloth. Then he beckoned to the waiter and confidentially whispered in his ear: "I don't want to be impertinent," he said, "but would you mind telling me where you shoot your oysters and why you catch your steaks with a hook and line?"—[New York Evening Post.

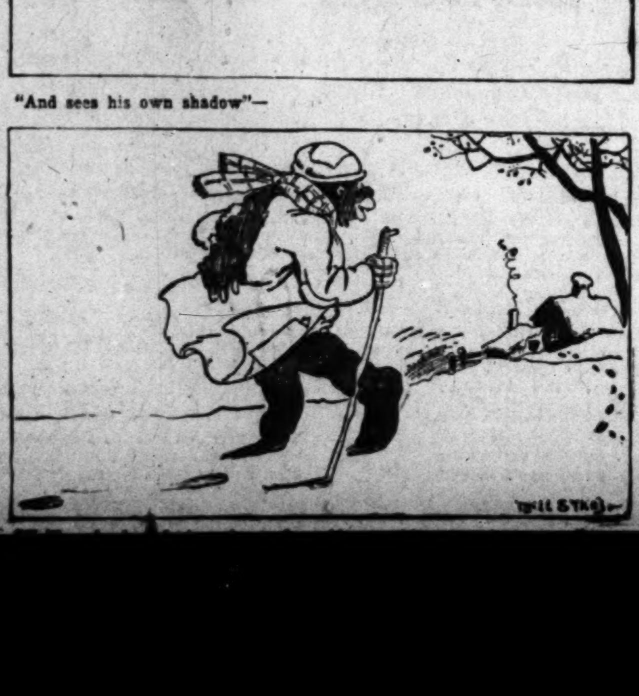
IF NOTHING HAPPENS.



"If the ground hog comes out on St. Michaelmas Day"—



"And sees his own shadow"—



WHENCE COMES THIS MIGHTY HEALING POWER

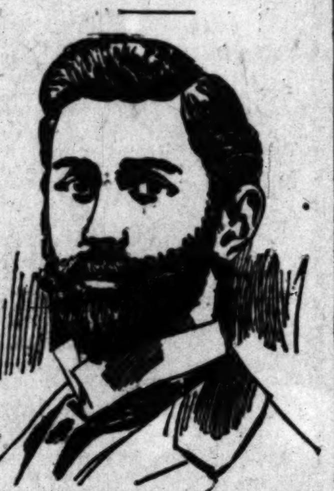
All the Land Wonders at the Remarkable Cures Effected by Professor Adkin.

HEALS DISEASES CALLED INCURABLE

Ministers, Doctors and Professional Men Tell How He Has Cured the Blind, the Lame, the Paralytic and Many on the Very Brink of Death.

FREE HELP FOR THE SICK.

Professor Adkin Offers to Help All Sufferers From Any Disease Absolutely Free of Charge—Professional Men Investigate His Powers.



PROF. THOS. F. ADKIN,
President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

In all parts of the country men and women, doctors and surgeons, clergymen and educators, are wondering at the remarkable cures made by Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, discoverer of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment.

Prof. Adkin heals not by drugs, nor by Christian Science, nor by Osteopathy, nor by Hypnotism, nor by Divine healing, but by a subtle psychic force of nature in combination with certain vital magnetic remedies which contain the very elements of life and health.

A reporter recently talked with Prof. Adkin and was asked to invite all readers who are sick or who are worried by the ills of those dear to them to write to him for assistance. "Some people have declared," said Prof. Adkin, "that my powers are of God; they call me a Divine healer, a man of mysterious powers. This is not so. I cure because I understand nature, because I use a subtle force of nature to build up the system and restore health. But, at the same time, I believe that the Creator would not have given me the opportunity to make the discoveries I have made nor the ability to develop them if He had not intended that I should use them for the good of humanity. I, therefore, feel that it is my duty to give the benefit of the science I practice to all who are suffering. I want you to tell your readers that they can write to me in the strictest confidence if they are troubled with any kind of disease, and I will thoroughly diagnose their cases and prescribe a simple home treatment which I positively guarantee to effect a complete cure, absolutely free of charge. I care not how serious their cases, nor how hopeless they may seem, I want them to write to me and let me make them well. I feel that this is my life's work."

So great is the sensation wrought in the medical world by the wonderful cures performed by Prof. Adkin that several professional gentlemen were asked to investigate the cures. Among these gentlemen were Dr. L. B. Hawley and Dr. L. G. Doane, both famous physicians and surgeons. After a thorough and painstaking investigation these eminent physicians were so astounded at the far-reaching powers of Prof. Adkin and the wonderful efficacy of Vitaopathy that they volunteered to forsake all other ties in life and all other kinds of treatment and devote themselves to assisting Prof. Adkin in his great work for humanity. With the discovery of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment eminent physicians are generally agreed that the treatment of disease has at last been reduced to an exact science.

In all, some 8000 men and women have been cured by the powers of Prof. Adkin. Some were blind, some were lame, some were deaf, some were paralytics, scarcely able to move, so great was their infirmity. Others were afflicted with Bright's disease, heart disease, consumption and other so-called incurable diseases. Some were sufferers from kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervous debility, insomnia, neuralgia, constipation, rheumatism, female troubles and other similar ills. Some were men and women addicted to drunkenness, morphine and other evil habits. In all cases Prof. Adkin treats he guarantees a cure. Even those on the brink of the grave, with all hope of recovery gone and despaired of by doctors and friends alike, have been restored to perfect health by the force of Vitaopathy and Prof. Adkin's marvelous skill. And, remarkable as it may seem, distance has made no difference. Those living far away have been cured in the privacy of their own homes, as well as those who have been treated in person. Prof. Adkin asserts that he can cure anyone at any distance as well as though he stood before them.

Not long ago John Adams of Blakesbury, Iowa, who had been lame for twenty years, was permanently cured by Prof. Adkin without an operation of any kind. About the same time the city of Rochester, N. Y., was startled by the cure of one of its oldest residents, Mr. P. A. Wright, who had been partly blind for a long period. John E. Neff of Millersburg, Pa., who had suffered for years from a cataract over his left eye, was speedily restored to perfect sight without an operation. From Logansport, Ind., comes the news of the recovery of Mrs. Mary Eicher, who had been practically deaf for a year, while in Warren, Pa., Mr. G. W. Savage, a noted photographer and artist, who was not only partially blind and deaf, but at death's door from a complication of diseases, was restored to perfect health and strength by Prof. Adkin.

Vitaopathy cures not one disease alone, but it cures all diseases when used in combination with the proper remedies. If you are sick, no matter what your disease nor who says you cannot be cured, write to Prof. Adkin today; tell him the leading symptoms of your complaint, how long you have been suffering, and he will at once diagnose your case, tell you the exact disease from which you are suffering, and prescribe the treatment that will positively cure you. This costs you absolutely nothing. Prof. Adkin will also send you a copy of his marvelous new book, entitled, "How to Be Cured, and how to Cure Others." This book tells you exactly how Prof. Adkin will cure you. It fully and completely describes the nature of this wonderful treatment. It also explains to you how you yourself may possess this great healing power and cure the sick around you.

Prof. Adkin does not ask one cent for his services in this connection. They will be given to you absolutely free. He has made a wonderful discovery, and he wishes to place it in the hands of every sick person in this country, that he may be restored to perfect health and strength. Mark your letter personal when you write, and no one but Prof. Adkin will see it. Address Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, office 204 M, Rochester, N. Y.

BOWLES BROS
EVERY DROP PURE
CALIFORNIA
OLIVE OIL

SLAVERY

Slavery is naturally abhorrent to a nation whose constitution declares all people to be born equal under the law and to have equal right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. But slavery is most obnoxious when it fastens its bonds on women. If it were known that one American woman had been carried into slavery by Moor or Arab, the United States would rescue that single slave if it took its whole navy and combined army to effect her deliverance. And yet this United States teems with women slaves, for whom nothing can be done by the government. When a woman toils every day, from morn until night, year after year, and gets nothing for her labor but food to eat, clothes to wear and a roof to shelter her, what is that but slavery? That is the lot of many a woman in this free land. She is a household drudge. She has no money to spend. She takes no holidays. She slaves and saves to help pay for the home, to enable her husband to pay for another eighty acres, or for some other domestic purpose. She loses her sight over the cooking stove and her strength over the wash tub, and not infrequently when the last payment on house or land is made, she herself pays the debt of nature and leaves the result of her labors to a new and younger wife.

It is this household slavery of American women that may be held as largely responsible for the prevalence of womanly diseases. Common feminine ailments are neglected and allowed to grow until they involve the general health, and to the burden of slavery is added the weight of almost constant pain. The back aches. There are bearing-down pains. The nerves are shattered. Appetite fails and nights are sleepless. The form slowly loses flesh and the cheeks grow hollow. The one blessing left to the hard-working woman is health. If health is lost, the greatest boon would be to find it again.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is commended to women by women as a health-restoring medicine. It cures the womanly diseases which undermine the strength. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

"I will write a few lines to let you know what your remedies have done for me," says Mrs. Hattie Borradaile, of No. 113 Spring Street, Nashville, Tenn. "I wrote to you for advice about two years ago and you wrote me a kind letter, telling me to take your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' When I began taking your medicine I was not able to stand on my feet ten minutes at a time. Had falling of uterus and kidney and liver disease, and was so weak and nervous I could not keep still. Would take nervous spells and almost die at times, at least I thought I was going to die. I had several different doctors attending, but they could not do me any good. The last one I had said I would never get up again. Told him I was taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and he said, 'Might as well take that much water each day.' I did not listen to what he said, but thought to myself I would give the medicine a fair trial. Before I had finished the first two bottles I was able to get outside the house and walk around the yard. I kept on taking the medicine and it cured me of my disease. I was the mother of one little girl, three years old, then, and now I have another fine baby girl, seven months old, and am in very good health. Was in bad health about three years (since the birth of my first child); tried all kinds of medicine recommended to be good for my trouble but all of no avail. I felt it my duty to write and tell you what good your medicine had done for me, for I well know that if it had not been for Dr. Pierce's medicines, I would have been in my grave long ago. I know I could not have lived long in the condition I was in. I think Dr. Pierce's medicine the best in the world for diseases of women."

There are a great many women who have tried other medicines in vain and been told by local physicians they could not be cured, as was Mrs. Borradaile. Such women are hard to persuade to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. But let every such woman, no matter how sick and discouraged, remember that "Favorite Prescription" stands alone among medicines for the cure of womanly diseases. It is noted for its successful cures of diseases which no other medicines have been able to reach. It owes its popularity often to the fact that tried as a last resort it effected a perfect and permanent cure. Hundreds of thousands of women testify to these cures, and it can be positively affirmed that in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will result in a complete cure of womanly diseases.

"I used four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Elmer D. Shearer, of Mountville, Lancaster Co., Pa., "and can say that I am cured of that dreaded disease, uterine trouble. Am in better health than ever before. Everyone who knows me is surprised to see me look so well. In June, when I wrote to you, I was so poor in health that at times I could not walk. You answered my letter then and told me what to do; I followed your advice, and to-day am *cured*. I tell everybody that, with God's help, Dr. Pierce's medicines cured me."

If you are discouraged and feel the need of medical advice, Dr. Pierce invites you to consult him, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sometimes a dealer, tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious preparations, will offer a substitute for "Favorite Prescription" as "just as good." Judged by its record of cures of womanly ills, there is no other medicine just as good as "Favorite Prescription."

A GIFT FOR YOU. *Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing more than one thousand large pages and over 700 illustrations, is sent FREE on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing ONLY. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers.*

Address: Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE PEOPLE'S COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER BY R. V. PIERCE
THE PEOPLE'S MEDICAL ADVISER

Constipated Old Age

Isn't it too bad that so many people, when they get old, get cranky and rickety and mean, and don't feel right toward themselves or anybody else; yet it need not be so.

"Cascarets make me feel so light-hearted and lively, that though I have seen three score and three, a few more scores I yet may see." —James S. Millar, Villa Park, Cal.

"For many years I have been troubled with constipation. I used one 10c and two 50c boxes of Cascarets, and they have effected a permanent cure. Since my discharge from the army in 1865, I have never before found a lasting remedy."—H. J. McGwern, [illegible] Chapline Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

"I was troubled with something that baffled the skill of physicians for 15 years; I used five boxes of Cascarets and am in better health than ever before." —C. C. Redick, Chase City, Va.

"Six month's ago I took Cascarets for constipation contracted during the War of the Rebellion. The result is wonderful and I advise all old soldiers to try them." —Jas. Putman, late Capt. 33rd Ill., Haney, Wis.

"I was feeling bad, losing flesh, had dull headache, cold feet, and couldn't sleep well. I took Cascarets, and in four weeks gained 18 pounds. Am feeling fine now."—[illegible], veteran Mexican and Civil Wars, Epworth, Ill.

"I have been using Cascarets for some time for constipation, and their greatest benefit has been to cure me of asthma. I am in my 80th year and had been suffering with asthma for years." —T. M. White, Bob Lee, Georgia.

All old people's muscles get weak and flabby, and it's the same with the muscular walls of their intestines as with the muscles of their arms. When the bowels grow weak, the old folks get constipated, bilious, sick, helpless, irritable, and that's the chief cause of their death. Old folks should take Cascarets Candy Cathartic bowel tonic, keep their liver lively, their bowels regular and strong, and live to be a hundred.

Cascarets Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y. 411

The Laboring Man

no matter what his vocation should demand as a right, comfortable, serviceable, dressy Working Clothes.

The **RED SEAL** brand of **Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Jackets**, are unequalled for liberal cut, honest workmanship and exquisite finish, are Union Made and practically as cheap as any.

Why not wear the best?

RED SEAL ON EVERY TICKET

At your dealers or if not, sent direct. Catalogs and Booklets for the asking.

R. L. McDONALD & CO
St. Joseph, Mo.

WHITE MARINE GASOLINE ENGINES

Certain to run all the time.
1 TO 35 H. P.

GLOBE IRON WORKS CO.
3416 UNIVERSITY AV.-MINNEAPOLIS

A. Hamburger & Sons (INC.)
SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE. N. Spring & Franklin, L.A.

Toilet Articles.

Here are a few special items to remind you that this big store sells all sorts of toilet articles at cut prices, and when we say "cut prices" we mean prices that are less than other stores charge even though they pretend to cut.

Lautier's, Chevalier's and Starr's perfumes that sell regularly at 50c an ounce; well-known standard makes at a popular price that will please all lovers of sweet odors.......... 25c

Jergen's tooth soap, a nice sweet preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath; regular price 15c; offered at.......... 7c

Almond Cold Cream, prepared from the purest oil of the sweet almond; can be used on the tenderest skin; absolutely harmless; 25c article for.......... 15c

La Blache Face Powder, a well-known powder that needs no description.......... 29c

La Cigale Face Powder, made from the purest material and used by ladies who are refined and discerning; the acme of perfection in face powders.......... 27c

Fine French and English perfumed toilet soaps, including such well-known makes as Roger & Gallet's, Ed Pinaud's, Crown Perfumery Co.'s, etc.; varieties include violet, royal daisy, carnation, lilac and sandal wood, at.......... 16⅔c

Highly perfumed violet jelly for chapped and roughened skin; not greasy; 25c article for.......... 9c

Violet Dentafoam, a liquid preparation for cleansing the teeth, purifying and sweetening the breath with the odor of violets.......... 17c

Outing Flannel Gowns.

We have a fine line of warm outing flannel gowns that we are now offering at special prices. The ones at this price come in dainty pink and blue stripes and are well worth 50c; offered for the sale at.......... 29c

Outing flannel gowns in fancy striped patterns, double yoke, back and front, collars and cuffs of plain blue or pink; special $1.00 values, at.......... 89c

Fancy striped outing flannel gowns, tastefully trimmed in plain goods and fancy braid, V-shape neck; very pretty ones worth $2.50, at.......... $1.98

Gowns made of good weight outing flannel in fancy stripes. Cut square yoke and double back; 65c values, at.......... 49c

Outing flannel gowns with double yoke, back and front; good, heavy weight, finished with fancy braid; $1.25 values for.......... 98c

Outing flannel gowns in pink and blue, prettily trimmed with sateen and fancy braid, V-shaped neck; exceptionally well made and attractive looking; $2.98 values, for.......... $2.48

SECOND FLOOR.

Fit the Foot, the Eye, the Purse.

The Shoe Sale at Its Best.

This sale of Jacoby Bro's. shoe stock, like fruit cake and good wine, improves with age. New, fresh shoes are daily arriving. When we purchased this stock, we secured every pair of shoes in Jacoby Bro's. store, also all the shoes on back orders. In this way we secured the very cream of spring styles which are now arriving, in the Hanan, Cousins and Noxall makes. Just the best shoes that can be procured.

Prices Rearranged and Lowered.

Women's Shoes.

Jacoby's $5 kid and patent leather shoes in the season's fashionable styles; at.......... $3.45

Regular $4 kid lace Louis XV heel shoes with coin toes and patent tips, all sizes; at.......... $2.95

Kid lace and button shoes with welt extension or light turned soles, patent or kid tips; all sizes. Jacoby's $3.50 line; at.......... $2.95

Noxall shoes in button and lace styles; welt or turned soles; $3 values, at.......... $2.25

Box calf and kid shoes in all the new shapes of lasts and toes: regular $2.50 and $3 makes; at.......... $1.95

Women's Slippers.

$3 to $5 fancy slippers, made of fine soft kid and patent leather, Louis XV style with straps and beaded ornaments; at.......... $1.95

Kid and patent leather slippers, worth $2 and $2.50; Louis XV heels; on sale at.......... $1.45

Children's Shoes.

Lines of regular $1.50 shoes for children; sizes 9 to 11; finished with cloth tops; at.......... 75c

Children's $1.25 soft kid shoes with soft turned soles; sizes 5½ to 8; at.......... 75c

Girls' Shoes.

Regular $2.00 grades of shoes in sizes 11½ to 2; durable welt extension soles, at.......... $1.45

Spring heel shoes, made of kid and box calf with extension soles; sizes 11 to 2; sold by Jacoby at $1.50, our price.......... 95c

Boys' Shoes.

Jacoby's $4 line of fine vici kid shoes, made by Hanan & Sons, offered at.......... $2.95

Kid and box calf shoes in stylish shapes, made for service; regular $2.75 line on sale at.......... $1.95

Men's Shoes.

The Noxall $3 shoes in vici kid and box calf in either lace or congress styles; all sizes, at.......... $2.25

Jacoby's regular $2.50 line of vici kid and calf shoes offered for sale at.......... $1.95

Hanan's patent calf double sole shoes sold the world over at $7 a pair this season's styles; sale price.......... $5.00

Hanan's $5 and $6 winter tan shoes in the newest shapes; a splendid line at.......... $3.45

$4 vici kid and box calf shoes in stylish shapes with Goodyear welt soles, all sizes and widths at.......... $2.95

Hair Dried by the Sun.

Our hair dressing department is so located that hair can be dried by the sun. We are not obliged to resort to artificial heat except when the sun does not shine. The parlors are light and airy. The attendants are experts in their various lines. All sorts of hair goods ready made and made to order. Facial treatments, chiropody, manicuring, scalp treatment, etc., are administered by experts and the prices are lower than is commonly charged.

Lace Valentines Dainty little tokens, in designs appropriate to the day; a big variety from which to choose; each one enclosed in a nice envelope; prices from 25c down to.......... 1c

Valentine Novelties Pleasing combinations of fancy parchments, silks and celluloid, richly ornamented and neatly printed with Valentine verses, each one in a box. Prices range from $2.00 down to.......... 15c

Card Valentines A great variety of handsomely lithographed cards with Valentine sentiments dainty little floral cards, heart-shaped cards, children's faces and cupids; each one in an envelope or box; prices from 1c to.......... 98c

Artistic Pictures A large variety of soft tinted studies, in heavy gold frames 18 x 24 in. in size; a line that we sold during the holidays at $1.70; now on sale at.......... 75c

FOURTH FLOOR.

Poplinette Skirtings New poplinette skirtings, very firm and serviceable, latest stripe effects in gray, tan, blue, red, green and brown. A good washable texture, 28 inches wide, at, per yard.......... 35c

Madras Waisting New mercerized madras waistings for spring wear. Rich in finish and color effects. Come in stripe of blue, pink, tan, gray, etc., 27 inches wide, at, per yard.......... 59c

Embroidered Madras New silk finished Madras in beautiful embroidered stripes and pretty ground tints; one of the newest and nobbiest spring productions, 27 inches wide; per yard.......... 75c

Mercerized Sicilian New mercerized Sicilian, a rich silky fabric of firm weave, handsome scroll patterns on tinted grounds of green, pink, ecru, blue and gray; stylish for spring gowns, 29 inches wide; per yard.......... 50c

Scotch Zephyrs New Scotch Zephyrs in spring weights, for waists, etc., a beautiful and almost endless variety of styles and colorings 35c, 40c, 50c and.......... 59c

Novelty Waisting New novelty stripe waistings, rich mercerized finish, solid grounds and pretty figured stripes, 28 in. wide, per yard.......... 35c

White Madras New white madras of medium weight, wide stripe patterns, very popular for spring waists, 33 inches wide, per yard.......... 15c

White Madras New white mercerized madras waistings and suiting, heavy weight, 33 inches wide, basket and stripe patterns, at.......... 20c

White Madras New white madras, mercerized finish, small patterns, basket weave, soft texture, 33-inch material, at.......... 35c

Damask Madras New imported damask madras, rich satin finish and pretty small pattern effects; a pretty dainty waisting, 28 inches wide at, per yard.......... 75c

Dress Hats To close out all our dress hats, we offer the entire assortment of about 50 choice styles all at one price. The shapes are this season's favorites, and the trimmings are varied and pretty; many are worth $10; the price in many instances does not cover the cost of trimming. We offer you something unusually good even for the Hamburger Store, at your choice for 95c.

We also offer you the choice of any ladies walking hat or ready-to-wear hat in our stock; a variety of good shapes, and some worth as much as $3; others worth $2, at 49c

An assortment of some of our best styles in children's and misses' hats, worth as much as $2, at choice for.......... 25c

Embroidered Handkerchiefs Our New York buyer was successful in securing for us a big lot of 200 dozen fine all linen handkerchiefs from one of the large importing houses at a considerably lower price than at ordinary times. They are fine linen handsomely embroidered in dainty patterns with well worked edges. You pay the same for lawn and these are superior in every way. Regular 3 for $1 value at.......... 25c

Sensational Silver Sale.

The third floor silver department offers remarkable reductions in prices. The entire line of quadruple plated table silverware is reduced in proportion to the pieces quoted below. It is impossible to describe all of the articles but the assortment includes every sort of table piece that is commonly made in quadruple plated ware. Best qualities coupled to reduced prices. A sensational sale.

3-piece footed water sets in Colonial pattern. Full burnished; includes pitcher, gold lined goblet and 11 inch tray; regular price $17.50. Cut to.......... $9.95

3-piece satin finished water set; bright cut; goblet and pitcher gold lined; regular $10 set cut to.......... $6.95

Satin finished ½-gal. silver pitchers; regular price $2.50; cut to.......... $1.98

Satin finished, bright engraved ½-gal. pitchers; silver and gold lined; reg. price $5; cut to.......... $3.49

Gold lined, satin finished engraved cup and saucer; regular price $1.75; cut to.......... 98c

Satin finished quadruple plated fruit basket 4½ inches high, regular price $1.50; cut to.......... 98c

Gold lined and burnished fruit dish, regular $2.25 ones; cut to.......... $1.19

Footed and burnished, quadruple plated cake basket 4½ inches high; cut from $4.50 to.......... $2.69

Silver cake basket trimmed with gold, solid handle and feet; cut from $4.75 to.......... $1.98

Quadruple plated tilting water set consisting of pitcher, tray and mug, porcelain lining, satin finish, bright engraving and embossing; cut from $21 to.......... $9.95

Complete lamp with 6-inch fancy globe, No. 0 New Juno burner and quadruple plated bowl; a pretty footed style, worth $6.50; cut to.......... $3.98

2-qt. quadruple plated pudding dish with handles, regular price $5.75; cut to.......... $3.95

Full burnished, quadrupled plated pudding dish and saucer shaped tray. Trimmed with beading around the edge; cut from $9.98 to.......... $4.95

Soup tureen with burnished cover and handles, satin bowl and base, scroll decorations; cut from $4.25 to.......... $2.95

4-qt. quadruple plated silver water pitchers, satin finish and bright engraving; regular price $4.98; cut to.......... $1.98

Fruit bowl with pressed glass bowl and silver plated stand and handle; regular price $2.75. Cut to.......... $1.69

Quadruple plated burnished silver butter, with cover and tray on the inside. Bead work around the edges; regular price $2.75. Cut to.......... $1.98

Roger's shell handle soup ladle, in quadruple plated burnished silver; large size. Cut from $1.98 to.......... $1.49

Roger's shell handle gravy ladle; regular price 98c; Cut to.......... 69c

Two different styles and shapes of quadruple plated syrup pitchers, with saucers; satin finished, burnished and engraved; regular $3.50 line, cut to.......... $2.69

Our 1877 line of silver plated ware, a splendid quality, to be closed out as follows:

$1.00 set of 6 teaspoons, cut to..........

$1.50 set of 6 dessert spoons, cut to..........

$1.50 set of 6 table spoons cut to..........

$1.50 set of 6 medium size knives cut to..........

$1.50 set of 6 dessert knives cut to..........

THIRD FLOOR.

New Ties. Swell, twice-around or stock ties for this season's wear; all shades of French Ginghams, English madras, imported Swiss, mercerized zephyr, Punjap crepe, etc. Desirable colors and washable goods. Ties that sell everywhere at 50c. For this sale at.......... 25c

Shirred Chiffons. A line of shirred chiffons 20 inches wide. Come in black, white and white stitched with black. Popular for yokings, fronts of dresses, etc. Sell regularly at $2.00 and $2.25. An exceptional value at.......... $1.50

Embroidery Remnants. 5 and 6 yard pieces of cambric and Swiss embroidery edges and insertions. Choice patterns in open and close designs. Widths from 2 to 4 inches and values up to 45c a strip at.......... 25c

Embroidery Edgings. Fine cambric embroidery edges in elegant open and close patterns worked on good material. Widths from 5 to 10 in. Some worth as much as 50c a yard. All offered at.......... 19c

Cambric Embroidery. An extra fine quality of embroidery edges in widths from 4 to 8 inches. Pretty open and close patterns, scroll designs, etc. Values up to 30c offered at.......... 12½c

Cambric Embroidery. 5000 yards of well worked cambric embroidery edges and insertions in very choice open or close patterns. Widths from 3 to 7 inches and values up to 20c a yard offered. at.......... 9c

4-piece tea sets in either low or tall style; satin finish, nicely engraved; regular price $10, cut to.......... $5.75

4-piece fluted and burnished sets; sugar and creamer are gold lined; each piece has four feet; regular $12.50 sets cut to.......... $7.25

4-piece fluted and engraved tea set with satin finish; sugar and spooner lined with gold; regular $12.50 set cut to.......... $7.95

4-piece plain satin quadruple plated tea set, including sugar, creamer, teapot, coffee-pot; regular price $12.50, cut to.......... $9.95

Small size quadruple plated sugar and creamer, plain satin finish; regular price $1.10; cut to.......... 79c

5-piece tea and coffee set, fluted and burnished, quadruple plate; gold lined creamer and spooner; regular $23.50 sets, cut to.......... $14.95

3-piece individual tea set with ebony handled teapot; quadruple plated; regular $5.98 set, cut to.......... $2.75

9½-inch fluted chocolate pots in either burnished and embossed satin finish or engraved and burnished finish, quadruple plated; regular $3.25 sets, cut to.......... $2.29

Medium size quadruple-plated open sugars and creamers. Regular price per pair $3.00. Cut to.......... $1.98

Gold-lined creamers, with fancy engraving and satin finish. Regular $1 creamers, cut to.......... 69c

4 different styles of satin finished bossed and engraved sugars and spooners, quadruple-plated. Regular $3 ones, cut to.......... $1.6

Fancy engraved spooner, quadruple-plated. Regular price $1.50. Cut to.......... 98

4 different styles of quadruple-plated footed sugars and creamers. Gold-lined and burnished. Regular $6 ones at, per pair.......... $4.6

Eight different styles and shapes in quadruple plated teapots in satin finish, either engraved or embossed; regular $2.98 teapots, cut to.......... $1.69

Fancy 4-piece quadruple plated silver tea set, satin finish, bright cut and nicely engraved; 5 different shapes; regular $9 sets cut to.......... $4.95

Clearance of Dress Stuffs.

Most thrifty housewives clean and dust and sweep before expected company arrives. We are doing the same thing. We are expecting the first arrivals of our spring stock within a very short time. We are cleaning the shelves and preparing for the event as thoroughly and carefully as low prices will permit. These few items testify to the way prices have been reduced.

Fancy Silks—At one third and one half their regular prices. Odd pieces of fancy stripes, black brocades, heavy breche silks, valenciennes lace stripes, satin striped taffeta and Persian stripes. All are regular $1.00 and $1.50 qualities; the grandest values ever offered at.......... 49c

Silk Poplins—In shades of red, gray blue, green, yellow and tan suitable for street and evening wear. A very soft, durable quality with a rich satin finish and small cord effect. 21 in. wide and a quality sold ordinarily at $1.50 a yard. Offered now at.......... 61c

Corded Wash Silks—For waists and children's wear. All good, desirable shades. Stripes and broken checks with a cord effect. Will wash; 20 inches wide. 50c value at.......... 32c

Tucked Waistings—In shades suitable for all occasions; some have Persian stripes between the tucks and others have a cable cord woven on the side. Henrietta and Granite cloth weaves; 32 inches wide; $1.20 and $1.50 qualities selling at.......... 79c

Wool Waistings—In suitable shades for street and evening wear, Persian and corded stripes, in granite cloth weave, fancy stripes in Venetian cloth, small figures in French flannel, etc., 27 inches wide; regular $1 quality, at.......... 59c

Cheviot Serge—Of a standard and durable quality for all kinds of wear, shades of blue, red, tan, gray and green, also black; has a glossy nap and small twill, sponged and shrunk, 42 inches wide and strictly all wool, sold universally at 75c a yard; sale price.......... 50c

Canvas Cloth—For up-to-date tailor-made suits, all wool and 54 inches wide; popular mixtures of gray, tan, blue, brown and castor; a medium weight coarse weave, similar to basket cloth, very rich and durable; an exceptionally good value at.......... $1.50

Bedford Cords—Of a beautiful rich quality, in shades of gray and tan, a raised cord effect, similar to corduroy but much finer in appearance, 44 inches wide and all wool. A standard $2.00 quality offered at.......... 98c

Etamine—In shades of blue, tan, gray, castor, old rose, dark and light green. Very sheer and open effect for soft clingy dresses. Can be made over fancy or plain lining; 42 inches wide and all wool; 75c quality reduced to.......... 50c

Black Pierola—An imported cloth for fine suits. A rich lustrous black in large and small figures. Good durable quality and very fine in appearance, 44 inches wide; reduced from $2.00 to.......... 95c

Cloaking—Suitable for capes, jackets and unlined skirts. Some are plain weave and others are a boucle with Astrakhan effect in stripes and small figures; black only. Extra good weight and 56 inches wide. A $3.00 value selling at.......... 98c

Cheviot Serge—With a short glossy nap and a small twill. A beautiful quality and a good black; sponged and shrunk; will not hold the dust or wrinkle. Can not be matched for less than $1 a yard; full 54 in. wide and all wool; regular $1 quality at.......... 79c

Big Sale of Carpet Samples.

An immense lot of carpet samples are to be sold at one-half price. The samples from six leading carpet mills of the East. Each sample represents a spring pattern. Styles are beautiful and well assorted.

Granite carpet samples 41x36 inches. Good patterns. Worth 50c. Choose at.......... 10c

Brussels Stair carpet samples 22½x27 inches. Pieces worth 60c. Choose at.......... 15c

Velvet stair carpet samples 22½x27 inches. 75c values at choice for.......... 25c

All wool carpet samples of an extra super ingrain, 36x40 in. size. 80c values at choice for.......... 29c

Royal Wilton Carpet samples, 27x40 inches in size; the best American carpet made; worth $2.00 to $2.50. Choose at.......... $1.25

3-ply wool carpet samples 40x36 inches. Values worth 95c, at.......... 39c

Tapestry Brussels carpet samples 27x40 inches in size. 90c pieces at.......... 49c

Best Tapestry Brussels carpet samples 27x40 in. in size. Worth $1. Offered at.......... 59c

Body Brussels carpet samples, 27x40 in., values worth $1.25 at.......... 87c

Velvet and Axminster carpet samples in a beautiful assortment of patterns, 27x40 in. size, worth $1.50 to $2 each. Choice for.......... 98c

FOURTH FLOOR.

Sheet Music.

We have selected a few popular pieces from our immense collection of vocal and instrumental music, and offer them special for Monday at.......... 15c

Vocal.

Mr. Volunteer—Dresser.
Cunnin' Carolina Coon—Drosby.
Marie Louise—Rosenfeld.
Hello Central! Give Me Heaven—
Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder—Harris.

Instrumental.

Amorita Waltzes—Barge.
Grass Hopper's Hop, two step—
Zenda Waltzes—Witmark.
When Knighthood Was in Flower Waltzes—Custen.

FOURTH FLOOR.

Chiffon Veiling. Fancy novelties in black, white, brown and blue. All the newest designs in dots, also a beautiful assortment with borders. The very latest. Used as drapes for hats. Regular price 65c a yard. Sale price.......... 45c

Accordion Plaitings. Accordion plaited chiffons and liberty silk in cream and white, edged with black ribbon. Widths 3 to 8 inches. Goods that sell regularly at $1.25, $1.50 and $2 a yard, to be closed out at.......... 50c

Children's Reefers. Handsome reefers for children from 2 to 5 years. Made of fine broadcloth, beaver cloth, etc., effectively trimmed with ribbons, velvet, lace and wool braids. Shades of red, navy, blue, brown, electric blue, green and tan. A great variety of styles, worth from $3.98 to $6; special at.......... $2.98

Opera Glasses. We have an elegant stock of fine opera glasses. You should not fail to take advantage of the special offering we make at this price. Genuine Lemaire opera glasses in large and medium sizes. Good values at $7.00. For this sale at.......... $4.98

Boys' Caps. Fine all wool golf caps in boys' sizes. Plaids, stripes and checks. Full silk lined and silk sewn. 6⅛ to 7. 50c values for.......... 25c

SECOND FLOOR.

Boys' Suits. All wool school suits made of cassimeres, cheviots and Tweeds in fancy mixtures, navy blue and black; trousers have double seats and knees; ages 8 to 16 years; desirable $3.50 values at.......... $2.95

SECOND FLOOR.

More Drapery Reductions.

All sorts of handsome drapery materials worth from 8 1-3c to 75c a yard are being sold at price reductions which bring them down below the regular cost line. These goods are advance sample pieces produced by the mills for the use of their agents. We secured them all, a total of about 500 pieces and are selling them as follows:

Golden Drapery—In pretty embossed effects highlighted in gold. A grand variety of colorings to choose from; a regular 8½c quality, 27 in. wide; sale price.......... 3⅓c

Silkoline Drapery—36 inches wide. A full case of this popular drapery stuff, assorted into an endless variety of designs and very latest color effects. The popular price is 10c; our sale price.......... 5c

Oriental Cretonne—In rich and effective Damascus designs, popular for upholstering, cushions and hangings, regular 15c value, 1500 yards all told; offered, while it lasts, at.......... 7½c

Curtain Swiss—Designed for curtains, bed sets, etc., any color scheme can be matched or carried out from this lot; 36 in. wide; it only takes 10 yards to make a bedspread and roll cover, actual value 20c a yd.; your choice at.......... 9c

Drapery Sateen—In a choice assortment of effective stripes in popular color effects, 30 inches wide, swell for china closet or book-case curtains; 20c value at.......... 12½c

Upholstery Sateen—In soft and effective color designs in floral patterns, excellent for cushion covers, draperies, etc., 30 in. wide; 25c value offered at.......... 15c

Art Ticking and Hungarian Drapery—A case of artistic and high-class upholstery and drapery effects in a variety of styles and colorings, ticking is ¾ yard wide and the Hungarian drapery a full yard, worth 30c and 35c; choose at.......... 19c

Oriental Sateen—In a beautiful assortment of Oriental effects appropriate for cushions, drapes, cosy corners and hangings, 36 inches wide, usual price is 40c; sale price.......... 25c

Linon Taffeta—In empire style, proper for hangings over lace curtains, high class and artistic, the popular price in New York is 75c; our price.......... 49c

Interesting Garments for Women.

Interesting because they are stylish—doubly interesting because the prices are a third to a half less than the goods are worth. Stylish, attractive garments that need no further recommendation than to say that they are up to the Hamburger standard of desirability and quality.

Silk Dress Skirts—Made of good quality of black taffeta trimmed with a velvet band around the flounce; regular $12 skirts to be offered in this sale at.......... $6.50

Velvet Dress Skirts—Made of rich black velvet trimmed with stitched taffeta bands around the flounce; regular $15 values offered at.......... $7.50

Taffeta and Velvet Skirts—Made in flounce style trimmed with moire silk bands, black only; $18.50 skirts for sale at.......... $10

Silk Dress Skirts—Made of good black taffeta, tucked all over and finished with a deep flounce; regular $30 skirts offered at.......... $12.50

Silk Dress Skirts—Made of black taffeta, finished with a triple dip flounce, very stylish; regular $25 skirts for.......... $15

Silk Dress Skirts—Made of black taffeta trimmed with eleven velvet bands between tucks, drop skirt with silk ruffle; $30 skirts to be offered at.......... $20

Silk Dress Skirts—Of black taffeta, silk drop skirts, flounce style trimmed with lace and ribbon, others trimmed with chiffon ruffles and tucked all-over; regular $35 value for.......... $25

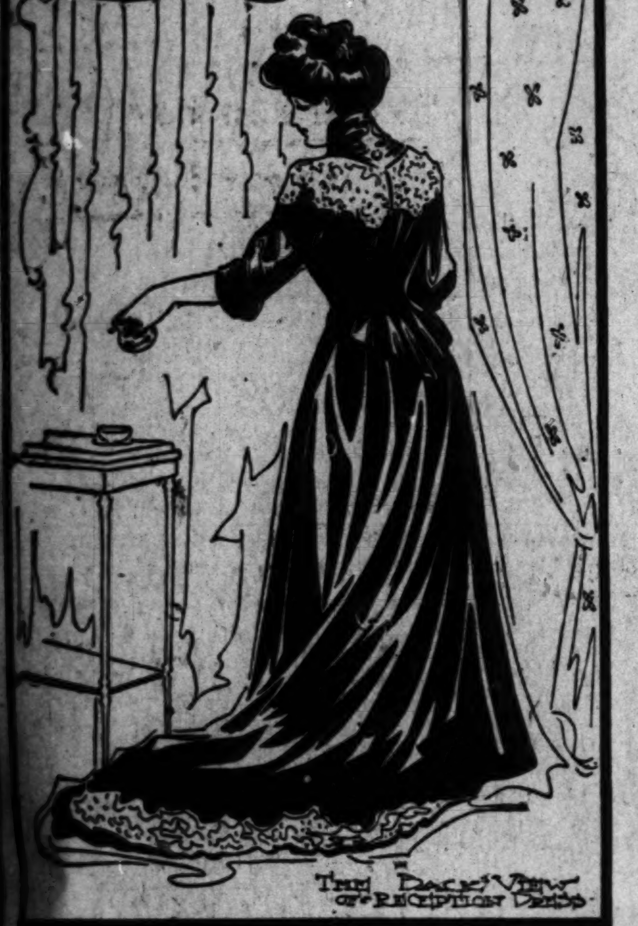
Silk Dress Skirts—Made of rich black taffeta trimmed with velvet and applique, flounce on net, also all-over Point d'Esprit with tucks between and chiffon ruffle; $49 skirts for the sale at.......... $35

SECOND FLOOR.

RUARY 9, 1902.
Gowns.
29c
$1.98
$2.48
9c
$1.69
98c
$4.69
$1.69
$4.95
ples.
eet Music.
15c
$2.95
omen.
$25
$35

Paris Fashions—Styles in Vogue from Court Costume to the Ordinary Street Gown

[Copyright, 1902.]



THE BACK VIEW OF RECEPTION DRESS

MODISTES DESIGNS.

[illegible] CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.] [illegible]ARIS, Jan. 25.—The approaching [illegible]onation is responsible for many [illegible]borate designs originated by [illegible]nown modistes. They are all re[illegible] beautiful, yet none is more [illegible] the Redfern model shown to[illegible] the illustration. This is a court [illegible]tation robe in the Louis XV style. [illegible]stume of this period, when dress [illegible] about reached the high-water [illegible] of richness and elegance, must [illegible]arily be fashioned from our rich[illegible] brocades and ornamented with [illegible] of beautiful gems.

[illegible] is closely followed in pre[illegible] this robe, though there are, [illegible], certain modifications which [illegible] it a somewhat up-to-date ap[illegible] yet do not lessen the effec[illegible] of the style or rob it of the [illegible] characteristics of that gay [illegible] period.

[illegible] petticoat is suggestive of the [illegible] worn by Marie An[illegible] de Pompadour, Mme. [illegible] other famous beauties of [illegible] the close-fitting deep[illegible] permits of the usual dis[illegible] gems. Rich ivory bro[illegible] the foundation of the robe, [illegible] exquisitely brocaded with [illegible] design in gold. The bot[illegible] skirt is ornamented with [illegible] silver lace, which is [illegible] the skirt at the point of [illegible] drapery with gold and [illegible], looped and held to the [illegible] flowerlike designs wrought [illegible] jewels.

[illegible] the corsage presents a [illegible] after the fashion of the [illegible] long-pointed effect is richly [illegible] with precious stones and [illegible] at each side with a tapering [illegible] narrow silver lace to match [illegible] the skirt. Applied flat around [illegible] is a band of English point [illegible] while the ruffled and puffed [illegible] show a trimming of the same. [illegible] voluminous and sweeping court [illegible] is of rich black velvet, studded with jewels and lined with ermine. A broad band of the same royal fur borders the entire garment, and narrower edgings finish the two small capes.

With this magnificent robe is worn a jeweled necklace having a row of fine pendants, and on the softly waved hair rests a flashing coronet. Without many details, the design of the gown is certainly beautiful enough to figure at any coronation ceremony.

The fashionable woman of today appears to have formed the jewel habit. Not in many seasons have we seen her display such a quantity at the same time as she has been doing lately. They flash from her hair, gleam on her throat and arms, sparkle in the front of her corsage and glitter on her fingers, and hereafter we may expect to see her gowns sending forth bright rays of light; for if she gets the idea that bodices, mantles and skirts may with propriety be decorated with precious gems, it goes without saying that such ornamentations will become the fashion.

We have already been told of the revival of bracelets and have seen many jeweled hairnets finishing the modish coiffure. Now, along with these pretty fancies comes the idea of the jeweled gown, accompanied by the pearl and gem-trimmed hat.

Pearls are quite the newest ornament for hats, and from the lavish manner in which they are put on—in wide bands resembling collarettes, in strings and loops—we are led to believe that, to be quite in style, one's hat must be very much gem-laden. Besides this trimming, there are fancy round and oddly-shaped ornaments showing the same jewels.

While on the subject of hats, it may be well to mention that tulle and chiffon will be extremely popular this coming season, and beautiful laces are to furnish much of the trimming, while flowers, in less profusion than usually seen, will be put on in tiny, close bunches. Foliage forms the foundation of the newest models; in fact, some of these are entirely of small, perfectly tinted leaves, all green or reddish-brown, and sometimes even of scarlet. Red, by the way, is heralded as one of the popular spring colors, and it may be that a new shade of it will make its appearance.

RECEPTION GOWN A CREATION.

Reception dresses permit of such a long, graceful sweep of skirt that women entertain a particular liking for the gown of this kind.

Lustrous black panne forms the skirt of this gown, and it is made with a tight-fitting yoke coming well over the curve of the hips. On this is set the skirt, laid in gathers, and it is allowed to fall straight to the floor in front, while the back spreads in the usual train. Only on the very foot of the skirt is there any ornamentation whatever, and this consists of an incrustation of chantilly lace thrown into relief by grounds of pink mousseline de soie. About the very edge of the skirt is a full ruche of the same soft and delicately shaded fabric.

Of an entirely different material is the corsage, with basque effect and sleeves almost elbow length. Printed louisine, showing dark and light shades, make a pretty contrast to the plain black of the skirt. About the hips, not quite meeting in front, are set on plaited basques, longer in front and at the back than at the sides. At the separation these pieces gently slope away from the waist, to give the figure a slender appearance.

A simulated yoke is produced by the use of narrow bands of black velvet ribbon, while a broad collarette of ecru Venice guipure falls over the shoulder and, coming toward the front, meets a vest of pale pink embroidered mousseline. The sleeves are puite plain, and they are cut off square just below the bend of the arm, where a band of black panne makes a smart finish. There is a rather broad waistband of panne, fixed by two strass buttons.

The reception dress is one that appeals strongly to the truly feminine woman. It is not too formal a gown, yet possesses a certian amount of the ceremonious air about it that makes it one of her favorites. Usually the fashionable woman permits a little of her personality to appear in the style she selects for this kind of gown, and her fancy for soft, fluffy fabrics of plain, rich stuffs may be indulged in to a satisfying degree. Black has grown to be quite a favorite for reception gowns, particularly in velvets, either the plain or the softer panne, while the idea of having a corsage of an entirely different fabric is becoming more and more popular. A pretty model for a reception gown is the Louis XVI coat, with its delicate lace, jeweled buckles and dainty brocade, which give it a deliciously feminine air.

VELVET VISITING DRESS.

Velvet again, but this time of a different variety, is used for the visiting dress shown in the third illustration. This gown, worn by Mme. Sorel, was made by Paquin. It is of royal blue velvet, that rich, clear shade which looks more elegant in velvet than in any other material.

The design is perfectly plain and close-fitting, with a skirt quite long, but so beautifully cut and hung that the rich velvet requires no ornamentation to emphasize the lines. While the effect is almost that of a princess, the gown really shows a short bolero in front and a short habit in the back. The half-length sleeves are slashed up the back, opening over two deep frills of application lace. Tiny rosette-like ornaments are placed at the top of the opening and at either side.

The large mousquetaire hat has a gracefully curving brim of black felt, while the crown is ornamented with a drapery and cockade of royal blue panne. On the turned-up side is a large ostrich feather, which sweeps back, falling over the softly-twisted low coiffure.

In regard to coiffures, how are we to tell just which is the modish one, the high, the half high, or the low? We see one stunning-looking woman, gowned in quite the latest mode and wearing her hair in a knot fastened at the crown of her hair, while almost in the same moment our eyes fall upon a second smartly-dressed bit of femininity who has her tresses coiled rather low on the neck. This is bewildering, but our confusion is only increased upon meeting a third exponent of the fashionable world who elects to wear the half low knot, a sort of compromise between the two.

Perhaps, after all, this is likely to prove more generally becoming for one extreme or the other in most cases, if found to be a bit trying. However, we have been informed by good authorities that the low coiffure is quite the thing, and, while many have adopted it altogether, others are a bit reluctant to make so decided a change.

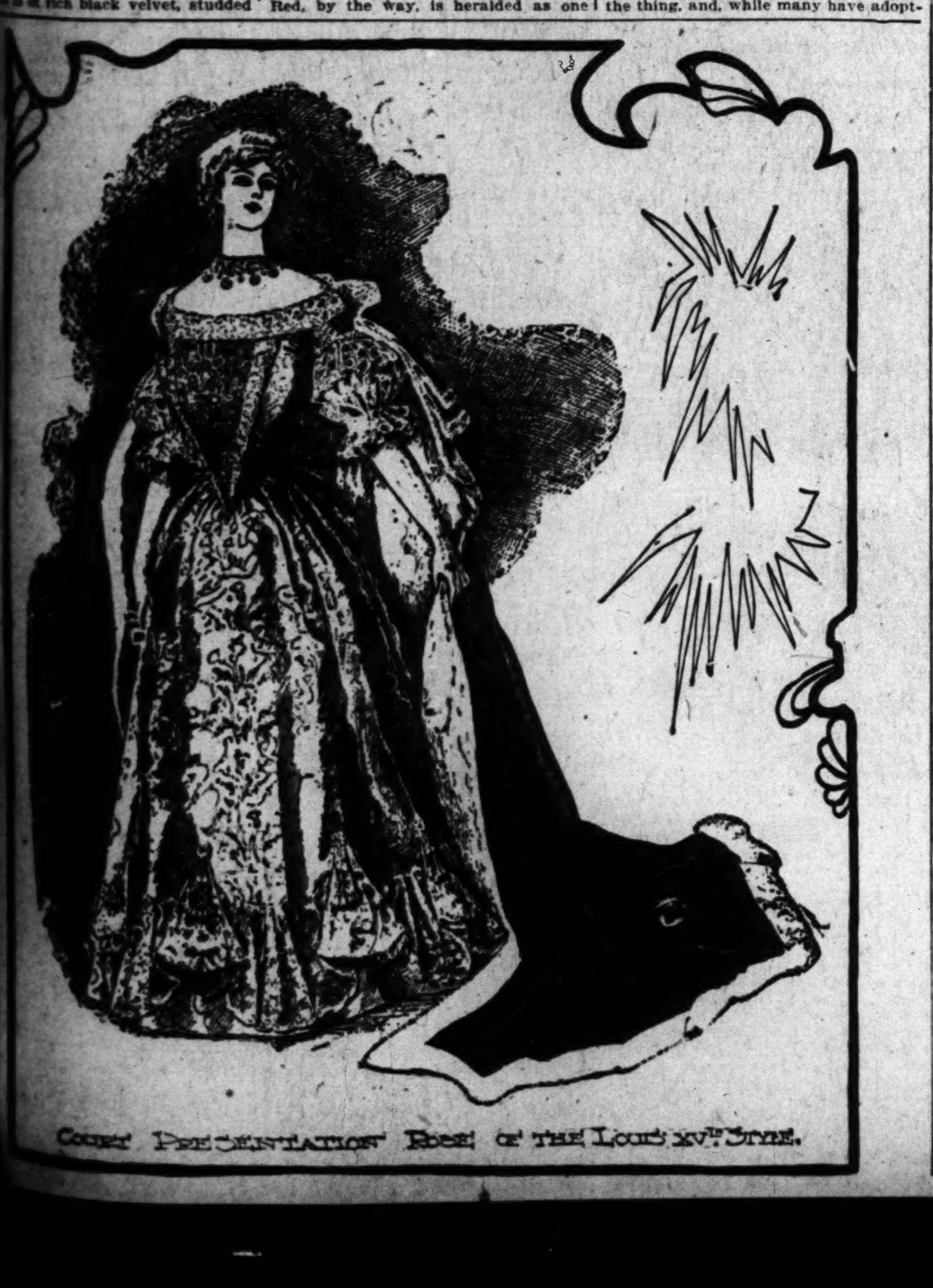
Flowers seem to be again quite popular for the coiffure, making a pretty variation after so many heavy-looking jeweled ornaments. Flowers are so fresh and youthful-looking and at the same time so exquisitely dainty that, with gowns of a certain style, nothing else seems quite so appropriate. Especially when trailing vines and tiny clusters of flowers are used to ornament the gown, the flower coiffure is by far the smartest. Twists of ribbon and aigrettes have disappeared entirely, while chaplets and half wreaths are the modish decoration.

Here is a handsome theater or dinner toilet which depends much for its beauty on the artistic arrangement of mauve cleatis. The bodice is cut out ever so little and the sleeves are the prettiest of lengths, the elbow. Dotted net, over mauve chiffon, with a taffeta foundation, forms the body of the dress. An extremely short bolero, coming just to the bust, is fashioned of Irish lace, finished with a scallop effect in tiny festoons of mauve flowers. The same design is carried across the top of the sleeves. From under this bolero falls a draped flounce of wider lace, and frills of the Irish point finish off the sleeves. One catches just a glimpse of a mauve chiffon blouse, girdled with a pointed waistband of mauve panne, festooned across the front with two jeweled ornaments.

The skirt shows the essence of grace, combined with beauty. The upper part is of net, while there is a deep flounce at the bottom of mauve panne. A border of large mauve clematis stars outlines the very bottom, and a festoon design of the smaller flowers gracefully curves upward to a point in front and sweep gently back over the train. Above this heading to the panne flounce is an applique of the same fabric, finished at the top by a second festoon of small purple flowers. A chaplet of the tiny flowers rests on the hair, while directly in front rises a large purple starry clematis.

A white mousseline gown, trimmed with white clematis, was lovely enough to excite the admiration of a seasoned belle, besides filling the head of a pretty debutante with envious thoughts.

Of course, the only ornament to wear in the hair with such a gown is a wreath of the same white flowers, and nothing could possibly have been prettier or more effective than this chaplet, resting on a head of pale golden hair.



COURT PRESENTATION ROBE OF THE LOUIS XVth STYLE.

STORY OF A GOWN.

This is the story of a tailor-made gown and the ingenuity of the girl who designed it. She wasn't a rich girl, hence she doesn't get a tailor gown every season of the year. Indeed, this is the first "really and truly" tailor-made suit she has ever owned. At first it seemed a terrible extravagance for this girl to invest her hard-earned savings in such an outfit. It seemed she couldn't posibly do it. What! Spend almost $100 on a single gown? Why, she doesn't make more than $100 a month!

And then she began to reason, thus—

"Here I am, 25 years old, and never in all my life have I once been out and out well dressed. Dressing with me has always been something of a compromise. I won't buy anything cheap—for I abhor shoddy things—consequently, those seasons when I have had a fashionable hat I have had to do without the gown or gloves or shoes or some one or other of the hundred little accessories, without any one of which the would-be well-dressed woman is a failure." It took this girl weeks and weeks to solve the problem which is now being so beautifully worked out in a Fifth-avenue tailoring establishment. The problem was how to be well dressed—elegantly dressed—for six months on $200.

Any woman of taste and refinement in dress may tell you that such a thing is among the impossibilities of modern fashion. But it isn't, as you will see by this girl's experience.

Like all sensible women, she begins to look well to her wardrobe shortly after the holidays. She knows full well that there is no time like January and February for planning the gowns and waists and lingerie of the spring and summer. She knows that she can afford to patronize the best tailors then, because it is their slack season, and any of them is glad to do work at 25 per cent. less than usual rates, or even a greater reduction.

This girl accordingly made out a schedule of her probable wants for the season. Here it is:

One stylish tailor walking gown.
One visiting and church gown.
One white broadcloth waist.
One white satin waist.
Three wash shirtwaists.
Three cambric underskirts.
Two hats.
Six pairs of gloves.
Two pairs of boots.
One pair of Oxford ties.

The greatest part of the problem was the gowns. Two gowns! Two fashionable gowns at one and the same time! It seemed impossible for a magazine artist, earning only $100 a month. She had saved up only $200 for the whole summer outfit. How was she to get even two gowns out of that amount? Why, she couldn't think of looking at a tailor gown for less than $85 or $90.

She was in despair. Then a happy thought struck her, and before that happy thought had a chance to flit away she hied her off to the most fashionable tailor on the avenue.

"What is your price for gowns?" she asked.

"That depends, madame," replied the tailor, "that depends on the style of the gown."

"Well, something elegant and dressy," essayed the girl.

"Elegant and dressy," mused the tailor. "Well, as this is our slack season, I can give you something elegant and dressy as low as $85—a long, stylish sweeping skirt and a handsome jacket."

"With the best of materials in it?" queried the girl.

"The very best of everything," declared the tailor.

"And say—I should want an extra skirt made to match the jacket," suggested the girl. "How mutch would you charge for that?"

The tailor pulled out his notebook and pencil.

"Well, considering it is a dull time of the year, I can give you an extra skirt for $35."

"All right," said the girl quickly, "you may take my measure and show me your goods."

She selected a fine, closely-woven zibiline cheviot with a rather rough surface. The cloth was not very heavy weight, because it is to do service all through the spring and summer.

This was the first time the girl had ever allowed the tailor to supply the materials. She had always insisted upon patronizing only those tailors who permitted her to furnish her own goods. She did so because she labored under the delusion that she was getting a better bargain, forgetting that the fashionable tailors carry a stock of cloths not only exclusive, but equally as cheap as can be found in any dry goods establishment.

A rich, dark, warm golden brown was the color selected. The girl had never had a brown dress before, for many reasons, the chief being that she had always imagined it unbecoming. In this she was not different from many other red-haired women.

"You should never wear brown," her friends always told her. "Don't wear brown. It makes you look all one color."

She raised the objection with the tailor, but it was instantly waived.

"Brown!" that worthy exclaimed—brown! why, there is no color on earth that a woman with red hair and blue eyes can wear so well as golden brown, especially if it is combined with a touch of pale blue." And thus it was agreed that this wonderful and ingenious creation should be a golden brown and pale blue color scheme.

HOW THE GOWN WAS MADE.

The long skirt is one of the very newest cuts of the spring season. Like all the fashionable trained skirts, it is extremely long in front and on the sides—so long, indeed, as to be at first a hindrance to walking. It is drawn very tightly about the hips, being fitted to the figure by a series of three darts on either side. It has a seam down the front and another down the back, which is extremely saddler fashion. The skirt fits, one might almost say, tight to the knees, where it flares suddenly and widely, and is met by a graduated flounce, very short in front and deep in the back.

Running up and down the skirt, from belt to top of flounce, are applied six straps of golden brown broadcloth, three on each side, the straps being set over and concealing the darts at the top. Bias straps of broadcloth also conceal the "nexus" of flounce and skirt proper, and bias straps are also criss-crossed in diamond fashion all about the flounce. The flounce is shaped off into a long, spreading train, and is finished with five rows of machine stitching.

The short skirt, which is designed for shopping, walking and general street wear, clears the ground all around by just one and one-half inches. It was planned necessarily on a totally different style from the long garment, so as to carry out as far as possible the idea of two distinctly different gowns.

The general effect is extremely complicated, but in reality quite simple. Like the long skirt—in fact, like all the fashionable new skirts—this one was cut to fit the trim figure very snugly. This skirt is also cut in two pieces, with seams down front and back. Three forward turning pleats on each side adjust the fullness across the front and sides, and an equal number of backward turning pleats perform a similar office for the fullness across the hips, the two pleats nearest the back meeting there and concealing the joining seam.

These plaits are stitched down flat as far as the knees in front, the stitching line being graduated toward the back half way to the waist. The flare below the stitching is faced up two inches and heavily machine stitched, while down the front of the skirt, and concealing the seams, a simulated box plait is applied, on which are wrought, at proportionate intervals, big lovers' knots of brown mohair braid.

Both skirts are lined, with drop petticoats of golden brown taffeta.

Cupid's Effective Darts.

Once upon a time Cupid called on Vulcan.

"Friend Vulcan," he said, "things have been a little slow with me of late and I have been missing lots of marks. I want you to make me a new lot of darts and tip each one of them with gold."

Several days afterward Mercury appeared in a great hurry before Vulcan with this note from Cupid:

"Dear Vulcan: Those last darts didn't miss once. Make me 10,000 gross more gold-tipped ones at once. I am doing the greatest work of my life."

Moral—Aim is made more effective by the judicious use of gold.

A DOUBTFUL STORY.

Woman in Illinois Says That She is the Daughter of Abraham Lincoln—Will Claim Rights.

[Springfield (Ill.) Correspondence Chicago Record-Herald:] A queer story was told to State's Attorney William E. Shutt here today, by a woman, who says she is the daughter of Abraham Lincoln. She alleges that her name is Mary Todd, and that she has lived in Springfield for over a year. She has been silent concerning her relationship, she says, because she had confidence in promises that she would always be well cared for.

Her desire at this time is to prove her identity, in order that she may lay claim to a farm in Menard county, near Petersburg. She declares that she knows Mr. Lincoln owned the farm at the time he was assassinated, and that the present owners are illegally in possession of it.

The woman does not know her exact age, or where she was born. She says she was reared by Robert and Jane Todd on a farm near Chambersburg, in Pike county, and lived with them until 18 years of age, when she quarreled with Robert Todd because of his refusal to tell her the name of her father. She says Todd gave her $2000 in cash and she went away. Robert and Jane Todd are both dead.

Several persons, she says, told her that Robert and Jane Todd were not her parents, and that Abraham Lincoln was her father. The woman asserts that she remembers when she was about 6 years old that Lincoln came to Todd's home, where she was staying, and they talked about her. She was too small then to know what they were discussing, but she says now that she is of the opinion that Lincoln was paying Todd to take care of her.

The woman gave her story to State's Attorney Shutt in writing. She asks the aid of Mr. Shutt to assist her in proving her identity and claiming her rights. Despite the plausible manner in which the woman tells her story, the correctness of it seems incredible.

A Gifted Musician.

In most of the deaf-blind the sense of scent is as finely developed as in the best trained bloodhounds and hunting dogs. And in most of the blind and deaf-blind the touch is exceedingly keen. Of all the deaf-blind of whom there is any record, the sense of touch is most acute in Miss Linnie Haguewood of Iowa, who is at present as a ward of the State of Iowa, receiving her education in the South Dakota School for the Blind. Miss Haguewood is an unusually bright girl, considering that almost nothing was done for her in the way of schooling until she was 15. She is practical, businesslike and a mechanical genius, but she doesn't like history.

She loves music. She has a large music box and she can not only distinguish every tune it plays, but can distinguish these same tunes when played on the piano, all by her wonderfully acute sense of touch. Her favorite way of "listening" to her music box is to put it on the floor, then lie down beside it, put her hand on it and start it grinding out its sweet music. The sound vibrations as they strike the sides of the box are received so distinctly and discriminatingly by her hand that she can recognize the change of the tunes.

When conducted to a piano upon which the tunes her music box plays are repeated Miss Haguewood puts her hand on the back of the piano and thus is able to tell the music that is being played as well as a hearing person. She can tell the music of an organ, if she is familiar with what is being played, by leaning her head against the pipes. So far as is known she is the only one in the world who can do this.—[Chicago Record-Herald.

What a Woman Photographer Sees.

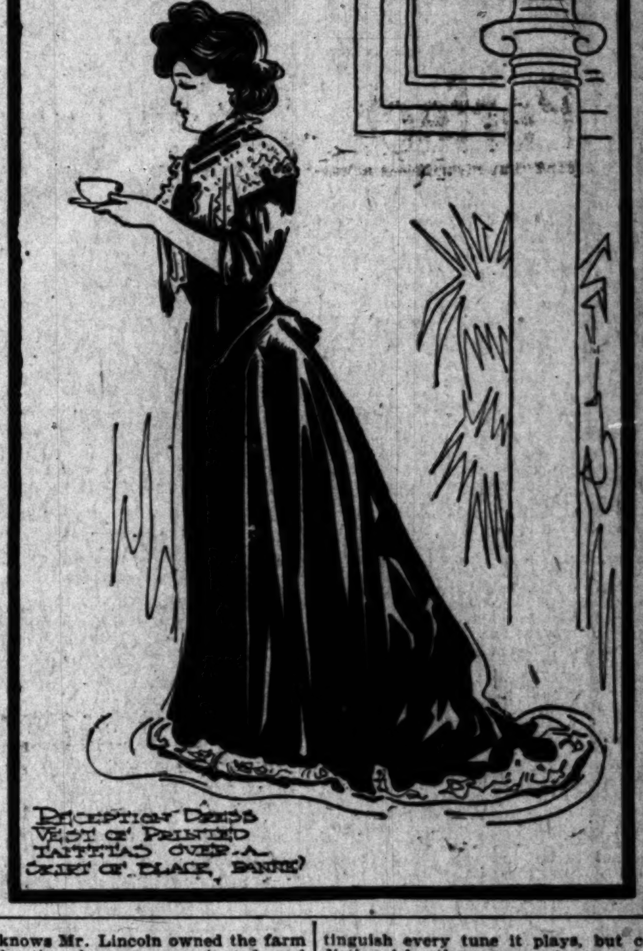
A woman photographer, who gives as much thought to each portrait she makes as any portrait painter, says that she has a peculiar feeling in peering through the camera of looking into the souls of the sitters. Some people are able to stand this, and she likes them better after they have been put to the test, while others she does not like as well. She sees what the untouched photograph often reveals, the true character of the sitter unsoftened by color and with all the lines exaggerated. The portrait painter frequently reveals characteristics in a portrait which the world has never suspected in the subject.—[New York Times.

"It's too bad about Biffers's little boy, isn't it?"

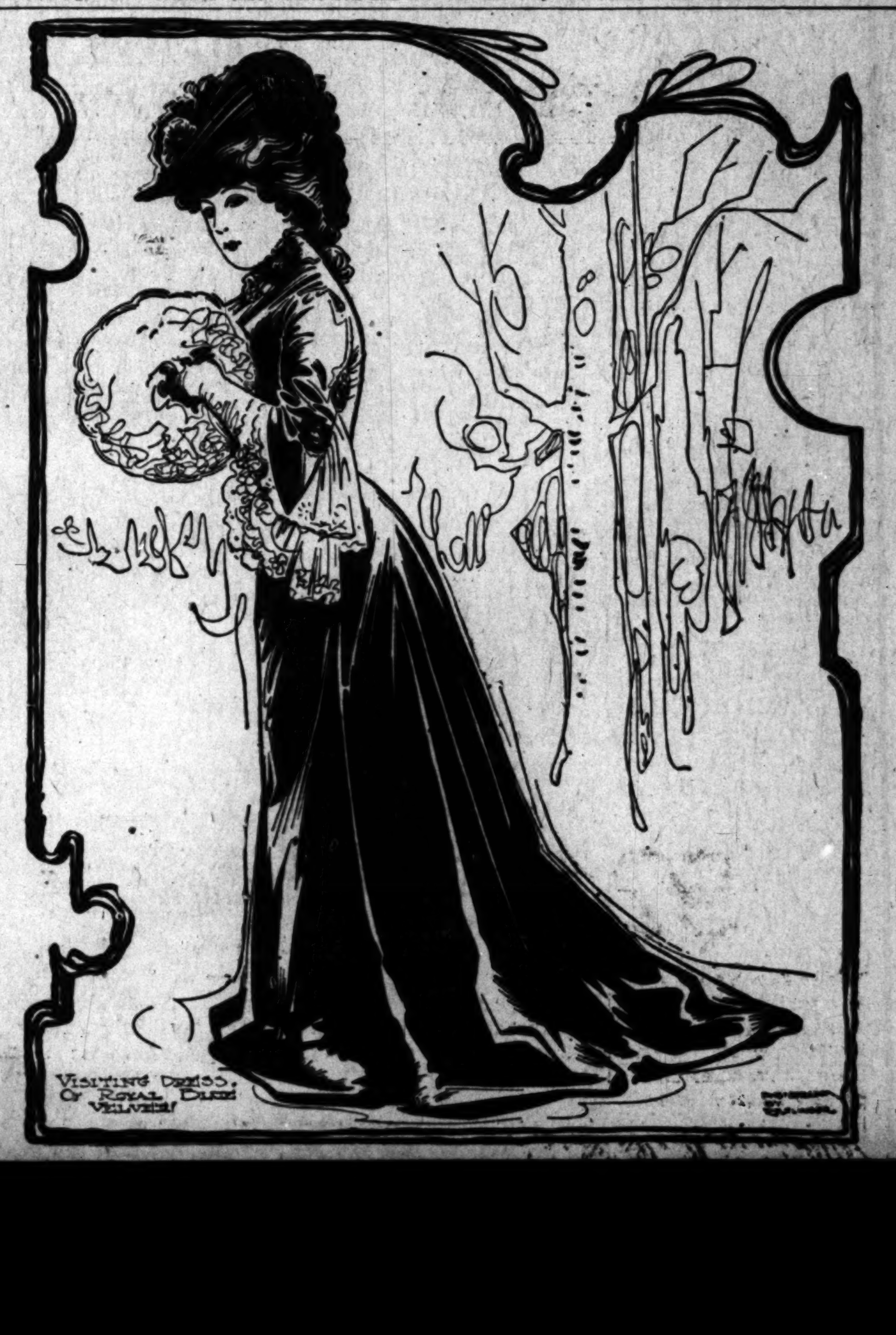
"What is?"

"They say he was born without a palate."

"Really? Well, say, he'll be just in time for the coming period when everybody is to take nourishment in the shape of compressed capsules."—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.



RECEPTION DRESS VEST OF PRINTED TAFFETAS OVER A SKIRT OF BLACK PANNE



VISITING DRESS, OF ROYAL BLUE VELVET

MR. DOOLEY

ON THE CONDITION OF CUBA.

BY F. P. DUNNE.

[Specially Contributed to The Times.]

"What's all this about Cubia an' th' Ph'lippeens?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "What's beet sugar?"

"Th' throuble about Cubia is that sh'e free; th' throuble about beet sugar is we're not; an' th' throuble about th' Ph'lippeens is th' Ph'lippeen throuble," said Mr. Dooley. "As rega-ards Cubia, she's like a woman that th' whole neighborhood helps to divoorce fr'm a crool husband, but nivertheless a husband, an' a mis'rable home, but a home, an' a small credit at th' grocery, but a credit, an' thin whin she goes into th' dressmakin' business, rayfuse to buy annything fr'm her, because she's a divoorced woman. We freed Cubia, but we didn't free annything she projooces. It wasn't her fault. We didn't think. We expicted that all ye had to do was to go down to Sandago with a kinetoscope an' sthrike th' shackles fr'm th' slave, an' she'd be comfortable, even if she had no other protiction f'r her poor feet. We f'rgot about th' Beet. Most iv us niver thought about that beautiful, but fragile flower, excipt biled in connicton with pigs' feet or pickled in its own life juice. We didn't know that upon th' Beet hangs th' fate iv th' nation, th' hope iv th' future, th' permanence iv our instichoochions, an' a lot iv other things akelly precious. Th' Beet is th' naytional anthem, an', be hivens, it looks as though it might be th' naytional motto befure long.

"Well, Cubia got her freedom, or something that wud look like th' same thing, if she kept it out iv th' rain, but somehow or another it didn't suit her entirely. A sort iv cravin' come over her that it was hard to tell fr'm th' same feelin' iv vacancy that she knew whin she was opprissed be th' hated Casteel. Hunger, Hinnissy, is about th' same thing in a raypublic as in a dispotism. They'se not much choice iv unhappiness between a hungry slave an' a hungry freeman. Cubia cudden't cuk or wear freedom. Ye can't make freedom into a stew, an' ye can't cut a pair iv pants out iv it. It won't bile, fry, bake or fricassee. Ye can't take two pounds iv fresh creamery freedom, a pound iv north wind, a heapin' taycupfull iv naytional aspirations an' a sprinklin' iv bars fr'm th' naytional air, mix well, cook over a hot fire an' sarve sthraight fr'm th' shtove; ye can't make a dish out iv that that wud nourish a tired freeman whin he comes home afther a hard day's wurruk lookin' f'r a job. So Cubia comes to us, an' says she: 'Ye done well by us,' she says. 'Ye give us freedom,' says she, 'an' more thin enough to go round,' she says, 'an' now, if ye plaze, we'd like to thrade a little iv it back f'r a few grocecries,' she says. 'We will wear war shackle f'r ham,' says she, 'an' we'll put on a full raygalia iv ball an' chain an' yoke an' fetters, an' come-alongs f'r a square meal,' says she.

"That sounds raisonable enough, an' being be nature a gin'rous people whin we don't think, we're about to help her disthress with whativer we have cold in th' panthry whin th' thought iv th' Beet crosses our minds. What will th' Beet say, th' red, th' juicy, th' sacchrine Beet, th' Beet iv our fathers, th' Beet iv Plymouth Rock, Beet iv th' Pilgrims' Pride, sweet Beet iv Liberty, iv thee I sing? If we do annything f'r Cubia, down goes th' Beet, an' with th' Beet perishes our instichoochions. Th' Constichoochion follows th' Beet ex propria vigore, as Hogan says. Th' juice iv th' Beet is th' life blood iv our nation. Whoiver touches a hair iv yon star-spangled Beet, shoot him on th' spot. A bold Beet industhry, a counthry's pride, whin wanst desthroyed can niver be supplied. 'Beet sugar and liberty, now an' foriver, wan an' insiprable.'—Dan'l Webster. 'Thank Gawd, I—I also—am a Beet'—th' same.

"'Gover'mint of th' Beet, by the Beet an' f'r th' Beet shall not perish fr'm th' earth.'—Abraham Lincoln. An' so, Hinnissy, we put th' pie back into th' ice chest, where we keep our honor an' generosity, an' lock th' dure an' Cubia goes home, free an' hopeless. D'ye think so? Well, I don't. Be hivens, Hinnissy, I think th' time has come whin we've got to say whether we're a nation iv Beets. I am no serf, but I'd rather be bent undher th' dispotism iv a Casteel thin undher th' tyranny iv a Beet. If I've got to be a slave, I'd rather be wan to a man, even a Spanish man, than to a viggytable. If I'm goin' to be opprissed by a Beet, let it be fr'm th' inside, not fr'm without. I'll choose me masther, Hinnissy, an' whin I do, 'twill not be that low-lyin', purple-complected, indygistible viggytable. I may bend me high head to th' egg plant, th' potato, th' cabbage, th' squash, th' punkin, th' sparrow-grass, th' onion, th' spinach, th' rutabaga turnip, th' Fr-rinch pea or th' parsnip, but 'twill niver be said iv me that I was subjygated be a Beet. No, sir. Betther death. I'm goin' to begin a war f'r freedom. I'm goin' to sthrike th' shackles fr'm a slave an' I'm him. I'm going to organize a rig'mint iv Rough Riders, an' whin I stand on th' top iv San Joon Hill, with me soord in me hand, an' me gleamin' specs on me nose, ye can mark th' end iv th' domination iv th' Beet in th' western wurruld. F'r, Hinnissy, I tell ye what, if th' things I hear fr'm Washn'ton is thrue, that other war iv freedom stopped before it was half done."

"An' what about th' Ph'lippeens?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"They'se nawthin' to say about th' Ph'lippeens," said Mr. Dooley, "excipt that th' throuble down there is all over."

"All over?"

"All over."

[Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.]

A BALLADE OF POETS.

Where are the poets of the past
  Whose voices sang divinely true?—
Whose thoughts munificent and vast
  From stars and suns their music drew?—
  To whom the gods a welcome blew,
And lamps from far Parnassus shone?
  None dare the heights to which they flew,
Since Alfred Tennyson is gone.

The freshening gale strained spar and mast,
  The billows great and greater grew;
The vessel forward sped and fast,
  Nor port nor anchorage she knew;
  Naught recked they of the circling view,—
Their only end was to sweep on. . . .
  Vanished are captain, ship, and crew,
Since Alfred Tennyson is gone.

Now lesser men their fortunes cast
  In lesser seas, and zephyrs woo;
Their lutes are thin, they cannot last,—
  We listen but to say adieu.
  The artificial gems they strew
Of specious glitter fade anon. . . .
  Is there no granite left to hew
Since Alfred Tennyson is gone.

ENVOY.

Fled are the mighty bards and few;
  The ways of song are barren, wan. . .
Fled is the perfect manner, too,
  Since Alfred Tennyson is gone.

A. T. SCHUMANN.

"I've knocked at the door of Innocence twice," said the angel, "and no one answered."

"Here!" said the devil; "take my

THE ISLANDERS.

Full Text of Rudyard Kipling's Poem Which Has Excited So Much Comment and Feeling.

Rudyard Kipling's poem, "The Islanders," published in the London Times, is here reprinted in full, together with its introductory quotations:

Early in January, 2000, . . . are to be enlisted and mobilized. . . The men are to be sent to Aldershot in batches of 500 for eight weeks' training.

. . . So the Cape government asked the colonel to come home and secure suitable men for his regiment.

. . . Any form of compulsory service being impossible among a free people.

. . . Seventeen hundred and twenty-eight head of game falling to four guns. Thanks to careful and scientific attention, the —— moors were never in better condition.—[Daily Press.

. . . My fifteen months out here have made me fairly keen on compulsory service for all England. It is simply awful that after two years you send us out men who have to be taught to shoot and ride. It's like expecting a board school boy to play in a county eleven.—[Private Letter.

Fenced by your careful fathers, ringed by your leaden seas,
Long did ye wake in quiet, and long lie down at ease;
Till ye said of Strife: "What is it?" Of the Sword: "It is far from our ken."
Till ye made a sport of your shrunken hosts and a toy of your armed men.
Ye stopped your ears to the warning—ye would neither look nor heed—
Ye set your leisure before their toil, and your lusts above their need.
Because of your witless learning and your beasts of warren and chase,
Ye grudged your sons for their service and your fields for their camping place.
Ye forced them glean in the highways the straw for the bricks they brought;
Ye forced they to follow in byways the craft that ye never taught.
Ye hindered and hampered and crippled; ye thrust out of sight and away
Those that would serve you for honor and those that served you for pay.
Then were the Judgments loosened; then was your shame revealed;
At the hands of a little people, few, but apt in the field.
Yet ye were saved by a remnant (and your land's long-suffering Star,)
When your strong men cheered in their millions while your striplings went to the war.
Sons of the sheltered city—unmade, unhandled, unmeet—
Ye pushed them raw to the battle as ye picked them raw from the street.
And what did ye look they should compass? War craft learned in a breath?
Knowledge unto occasion at the first far view of Death?
So! And ye train your horses and the dogs ye feed and prize.
How are the beasts more worthy than the souls you sacrifice?
But ye said, "Their valor shall show them;" but ye said, "The end is close;"
And ye sent them comfits and pictures to help them harry your foes.
And ye vaunted your fathomless power and ye flaunted your iron pride
Ere—ye fawned on the Younger Nations for the men who could shoot and ride!
Then ye returned to your trinkets; then ye contented your souls
With the flanneled fools at the wicket or the muddied oafs at the goals.
Given the strong delusion, wholly believing a lie,
Ye saw that the land lay fenceless and ye let the months go by;
Waiting some easy wonder, hoping some saving sign—
Idle—openly idle—in the lee of the forespent Line.
Idle—except for your boasting, and what is your boasting worth,
If ye grudge a year of service to the lordliest life on Earth?
Ancient, effortless, ordered, cycle on cycle set—
Life so long untroubled that ye who inherit forget
It was not made with the mountains; it is not one with the deep.
Men, not Gods, devised it. Men, not Gods, must keep.
Men, not children, servants or kinfolk called from afar,
But each man born in the island broke to the matter of war.
Soberly and by custom taken and trained for the same;
Each man born in the island entered at youth to the game—
As it were almost cricket, not to be mastered in haste,
But after trial and labor, by temperance, living chaste.
As it were almost cricket—as it were even your play—
Weighed and pondered and worshiped and practiced day on day.
So ye shall bide sure-guarded when the restless lightnings wake
In the womb of the blotting war-cloud and the pallid nations quake.
So, at the haggard trumpets, instant your soul shall leap
Forthright, full-harnessed, accepting—alert from the wells of sleep.
So at the threat ye shall summon—so at the need ye shall send
Men, not children or servants, tempered and taught to the end.
Cleansed of servile panic, slow to dread or despise,
Humble because of knowledge, mighty by sacrifice.
But ye say: "It will mar our comfort." Ye say: "It will minish our trade."
Do ye wait for the spattered shrapnel ere ye learn how a gun is laid?
For the low, red glare to southward when the raided coast towns burn?
(Light ye shall have on that lesson, but little time to learn.)
Will ye pitch some white pavilion, and lustily even the odds
With nets and hoops and mallets, with racquets and bats and rods?
Will the rabbit war with your foeman—the red-deer horn them for hire?
The kept cock-pheasant keep you? He is master of many a shire.
Arid, aloof, incurious, unthinking, unthanking, gelt—
Will ye loose your schools to flout them till the browbeat columns melt?
Will ye pray them or preach them or print them or ballot them back from your shore?
Will your workmen issue a mandate to bid them strike no more?
Will ye rise and dethrone your rulers? (Because ye were idle both,
Pride by insolence chastened? Indolence purged by sloth?)
No doubt but ye are the people; who shall make you afraid?
Also your gods are many; no doubt but your gods shall aid.
Idols of greasy altars built for the spirit's ease;
Proud little brazen Baals and talking fetishes;
Teraphs of sept and party and wise wood-pavement Gods—
These shall come down to the battle and snatch you from under the rods?
From the gusty, flickering gun-roll with viewless salvos rent,
And the pitted hail of the bullets that tell not whence they were sent.
When ye are ringed as with iron, when ye are scourged as with whips,
When the meat is yet in your belly and the boast is yet on your lips;
When ye go forth at morning and the noon beholds you broke—
Ere ye lie down at even, your remnant, under the yoke.

No doubt but ye are the people—absolute, strong and wise;
Whatever your heart has desired ye have not withheld from your eyes.
On your own heads, in your own hands, the sin and the saving lies!

Red Albumen Again.

Following closely the announcement made in Orange Judd Farmer, December 28, of the fraudulent character of red albumen, comes a bulletin from the New York experiment station at Geneva, on the same subject. The bulletin declares that the farmers have been "gold-bricked." At least two preparations and probably more have been sold under the name of red albumen. Analysis shows one of these to have practically no food value, as it contained only one-tenth of 1 per cent. of albumen, the rest being red paint and sand. It can be bought at 1 to 2 cents per pound, as mineral red or ground iron ore used for paint. Another kind of red albumen, which is probably a by-product, contains 11 to 12 per cent. of nitrogen, and about 72 per cent. of protein. Animal meal contains about half as much protein, and sells at 3 to 5 cents per pound.

To the Ladies of Los Angeles and Suburban Cities.

Call at the Toilet Parlors formerly occupied by Mrs. M. Ella Harris, 316 South Broadway, rooms 1-2-3. Her celebrated preparations on sale. Facial massage with electricity at reduced prices during February. Our high-class eastern work makes satisfied customers. Open evenings.

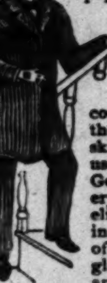
BAD BLOOD

Reveals itself in many ways. Sometimes the impurities in the blood mark and mar the skin with blotches, pimples, boils or other eruptions. Sometimes the result of bad blood is rheumatism or a debilitated condition which is popularly described as "feeling played out, hardly able to drag myself around." The impurities and poisons which corrupt the blood, clog the liver and cloud the skin are removed by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does more than eliminate the poisons; it increases the activity of the blood-making glands so that there is an increased supply of pure, body-building blood. It brightens the eyes, cleanses the skin, and gives new, physical energy.

Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"I thank God for the good your medicines have done me," writes Mr. James M. Sizemore, of Mitchell, Lawrence Co., Ind., Box 501. "I was not well for two years. My throat was always sore, head ached, and back ached nearly all the time. My weight was 135 pounds. I was taken sick with typhoid fever, and when the fever left me I had such a pain in my left side I could not breathe without pain. I thought I must die. My wife went to the drug store and procured a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and a vial of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I discontinued the use of my doctor's medicine and began with the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets.' I at once began to feel better; the pain soon left my side and I could breathe with ease. In a week or so I felt so good I could not stay in the room. I began to walk about the streets; I felt better each morning. After a month's use of the medicine I was well. That was over a year ago. Now I weigh 184 pounds and feel better than ever in my life."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.



Gray Hair a Crime?

Thousands of men and women are turned out of positions and many fail to secure situations because their gray hairs make them look old. This need not be.

Hay's Hair-Health

makes age halt and keeps thousands in employment because it takes years from their apparent age. HAIR-HEALTH will positively restore gray, faded or bleached hair to its youthful color. It is not a dye. Its use cannot be detected. Equally good for men and women.

Gentlemen:—At forty my hair and mustache began turning gray. A friend on my road lost his place because his gray hair made him look older than he was. Profiting by his experience, I began using Hay's Hair-Health, with the result that I have the same dark-brown curly hair that I had at 25. Have held my position, although many younger men, whose only fault was their gray hair, have been dismissed. I thank you for my position. N. J. RAILROAD EMPLOYEE.

LARGE 50c. BOTTLES. AT LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Free Soap Offer Good for 25c. cake HARFINA SOAP.

Cut out and sign this coupon in five days, take it to any of the following druggists and they will give you a large bottle of Hay's Hair-Health and a 25c. cake of Harfina Medicated Soap, the best soap for Hair, Scalp, Complexion, Bath and Toilet, both for Fifty cents; regular price, 75c. Redeemed by leading druggists everywhere at their shops only, or by the Philo Hay Specialties Co., 229 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J., either with or without soap, by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package on receipt of 60c. and this coupon.

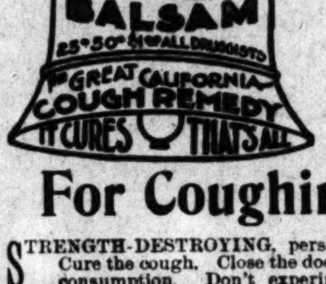
Name..............................

Address...........................

GUARANTEE Any person purchasing Hay's Hair-Health anywhere in the U. S. who has not been benefited, may have his money back by addressing PHILO HAY SPECIALTIES Co., 229 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J. Refuse substitutes. Insist on having Hay's Hair-Health.

Following Druggists supply Hay's Hair-Health and Harfina Soap in their shops only:

GODFREY & MOORE, 108 S. Spring; DEAN, 2nd & Spring; McLAIN & GLEASON, Temple & Spring; BOSWELL & NOYES, 3d & B'way; SALE & SON, 220 S. Spring; WOLF & CHILSON, 2nd & B'way; OFF & VAUGHN, 4th & Spring; ELLINGTON DRUG CO., 4th & Spring; LEWIS, 3d & Main; VOECKELL, 5th & Main; DE VILLE, 6th & Spring; PARRISH & LEWIS, 5th & B'way; LAUX & CO., 231 S. B'dway; HEINZEMAN, 122 N. Main; WATTERS, 5th & Wall; NATICK PHAR., 106 W. 1st. PASADENA—SMITH, Raymond & Colorado; WARD & BAILEY, 41 N. Fair Oaks ave.



A GLAD TIDINGS BELL For Coughing Mortals.

STRENGTH-DESTROYING, persistent coughs demand attention. Cure the cough. Close the door against grip, pneumonia and consumption. Don't experiment. Use something reliable. Abel's White Pine Balsam has merit. It possesses the healing and cleansing properties of pine and other meritorious remedies. For Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Lung and Bronchial affections, old or new cases, instant relief and speedy cure follows its use. It reaches the seat of trouble. It works while you sleep. Nothing like it—nothing better has ever been discovered. For twenty years it has cured others. It can cure you. No substitute will do.

First-class druggists sell the genuine—25c, 50c and $1.00.

W. H. ABEL, Proprietor,
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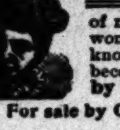

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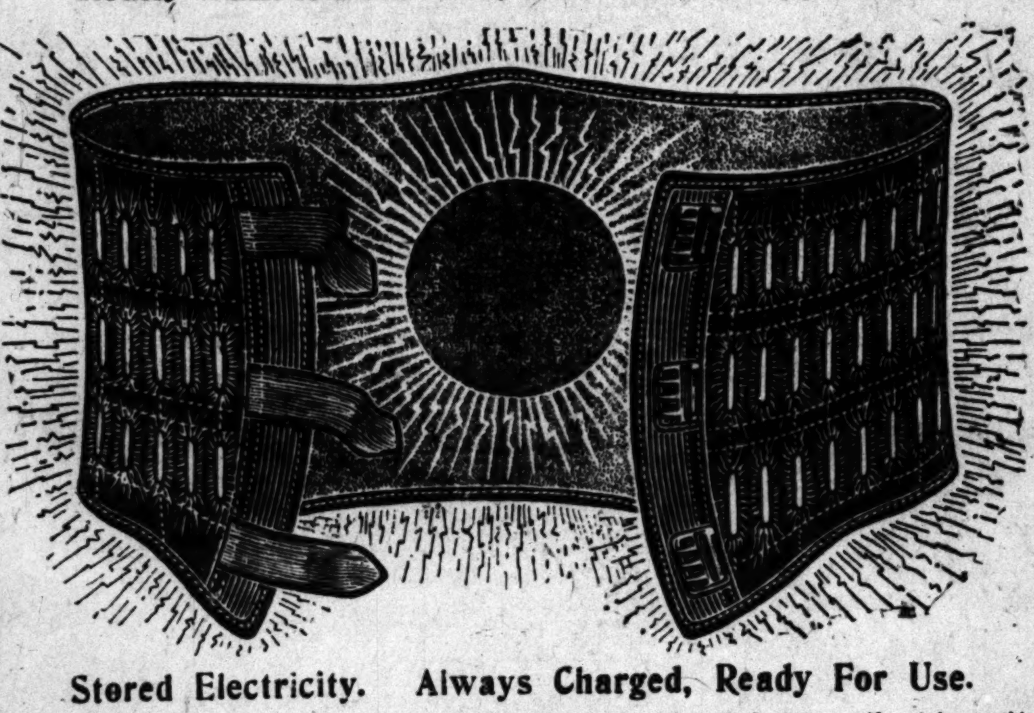

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For the purpose of popularizing my wonderful MAGNO-ELECTRO treatment, I am going to send to each sufferer who writes to me at once my NEW ELECTRO APPLIANCE absolutely without any cost. FREE AS THE AIR YOU BREATHE. All I ask in return is that you recommend my appliance to your friends and neighbors when you are cured.

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These parasites, or worms, can also cause consumption, affecting and lungs very often, for these animals feed upon the nutritive juice bilitating little by little the individual. It would be tiresome to try ate the many diseases that are caused by these parasites. These firmed by many competent authors.

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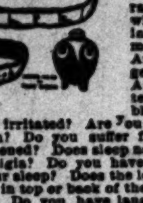

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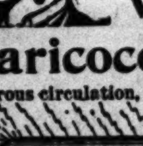

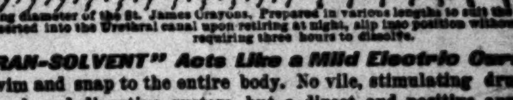

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a non-poisonous vegetable CURE for ulceration and inflammation of the mucous membranes of the urethra, all private diseases and weakness of men and women. ZY-MO is Guaranteed to Cure or Money Refunded. Cures in 48 hours without pain. Especially advised for old, obstinate cases. Druggists, or sent prepaid, $1. Address Dr. Ray & Co., 383 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Free medical advice given. Write for book, sent sealed—Free. ZY-MO sold in Los Angeles by Owl Drug Co.

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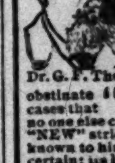

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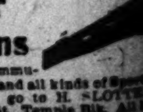

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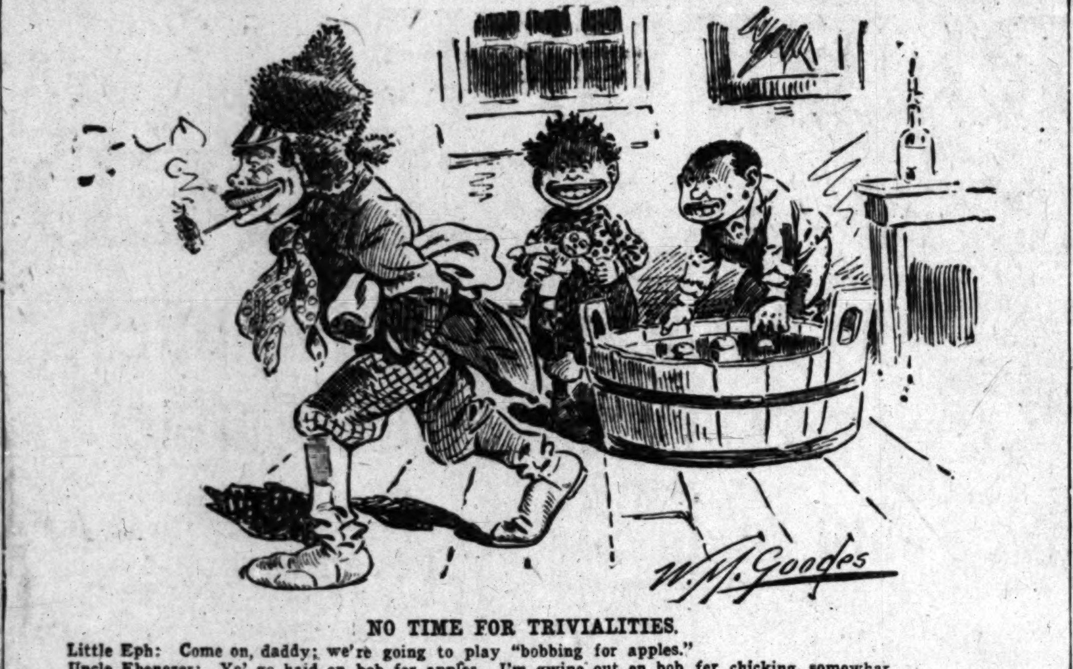
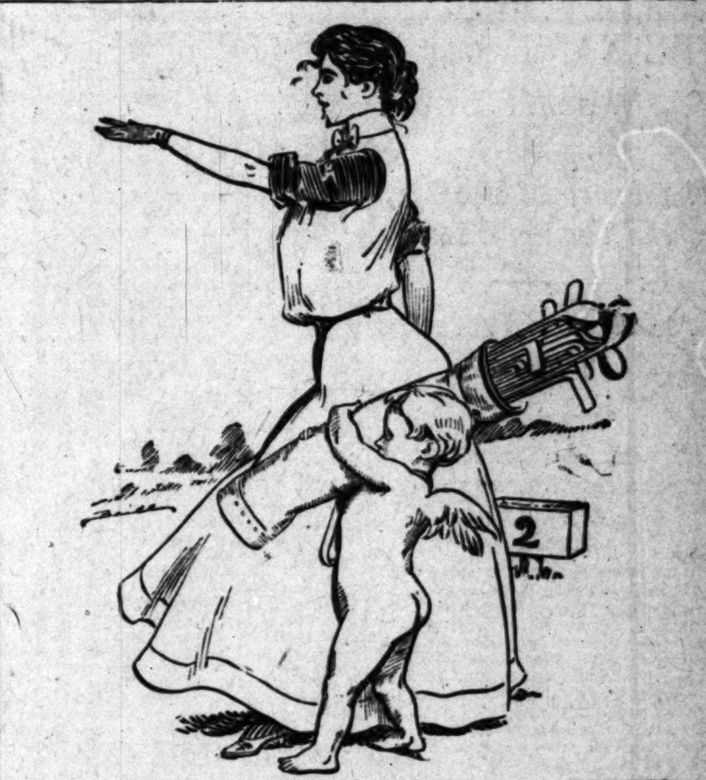


NO TIME FOR TRIVIALITIES.

Little Eph: Come on, daddy; we're going to play "bobbing for apples."
Uncle Ebenezer: Yo' go haid en bob fer appfes. I'm gwine out en bob fer chicking somewhar.



CUPID, CADDIE.

Now where are your sharp-barbed arrows, my boy,
And your quiver; say, where did they go?
For 'tis said, when you shoot
That you pillage and loot
And you lacerate hearts with your bow.

Ah! Cupid, don't worry, your arrow is gone,
And see now a stick plays its part,
But your aim is still true,
A sharpshooter you,
And you've driven straight into my heart.

—[Jean C. Havez.

AN WHO CHUMMED WITH STEVENSON.

OUTH SEA TRADER TELLS OF THE AUTHOR'S WHIMS.

nired Strength and Also Tattooing. erested in Fighting Sailors—A Fine for Scotch Whisky—A Lover of erica—Fondness for Music.

ew York Sun:] "I have read what y has to say of Robert Louis enson, and what he says is uncomy puzzling to me," said Alario nusson, a Californian who has engaged in the South Pacific island trade for thirty years. "I knew enson well in San Francisco and in olulu, and he always struck me as the least assertive of men, coning his ability and his fame.

y acquaintance with him began a e of years before his schooner fitted out for her South Sea cruise. ebody told Stevenson that I was familiar with the needs of a ure party on a cruise in the waters d it in mind to visit, and he came with a letter.

er that I was with Stevenson, g and drinking and smoking and ing with him; a good deal in ancisco, and, later, for a period ing about four months, I spent t of nearly every day with him in lulu. For a man of the eminence d then attained, he was surprisy easy to get on with.

e was certainly more affable in relations toward me than my own d clerk. Thus, too, he seemed to tudy.

e pumped me pretty dry with ence to my early experiences as ader and skipper down below the and, far from being perky or conor self-complaisant, it often occ to me that he was altogether to permit me to do the talken we were together. I told him

um of ink,' he replied, 'can to say through his teeth he hears and that he he knows the trick. The only is entitled to talk.'

s thoroughly manly, what masculine man. Like many fitted out physically he great admiration for musgth in other men.

ound out early in our acquaintmuch hard work in my ys had furnished me with a of arms, and he frequently d me in restaurants in San by inviting the other men table to feel of my biceps.

walked with him on the San waterfront, and the huge ng the longshoremen seemed a queer fascination for him. ld stop and look at them as rked for a long time, and when easily perform some task of that seemed, naturally enough t of the question to him, he'd is head and grin at me wist-

always made it a practice to n or two into the hands of uncouth giants, whereupon mediately knock off work and drunk at the waterfront I'm afraid that Stevenson generalizing influence among San Francisco longshoremen those days.

was as simple as a lad He dropped into my noon hour when I was for lunch, and his attented by a piece of tatooworn on my right arm years. It was a job in Japan by a master the art when I was a man—a dragon in an eagle, in four colors, blue and red.

wouldn't let me pull down sleeve until, as it seemed to counted every scale on the body. The piece seemed to the very greatest delight, and again he asked me the job had hurt me. It had a matter of fact, having about fourteen hours of steady on the Jap artist's part, but I that it had passed off easily.

he asked me all about tattooand it was perfectly plain to me was thinking that he'd like to a piece or so of tattooing himconsequently cried out upon telling him that I'd give deal if my body had never been up with the needle, but he to remain unconvinced. After especially in Honolulu, I noticed seemed to have almost a boyfor a piece of tattooing man's body.

was fond of studying sailors on liberty. One afternoon we were past a saloon, near the Claywharf in San Francisco, run by named Al White. White was man-o'-war's man, and therehis place was much frequented by war's men.

as we got by the place, there crash of glass, and a large porof one of White's plate-glass winpunctured by a beer bottle, on the pavement. Then the from White's became terrific. saloon was filled with a fightof about a hundred man-o'- men on their first shore liberty their ships, after their return three years' cruise in the China it at once occurred to me greatest possible distance from White's place, under the stances, would be best for us. ked at Stevenson's arm and as much. But he would not He seemed to be in a trance ciation of what was happen- White's.

knives will be out presently,' to him. 'We'd better get

no, Magnusson,' he replied, himself loose from my somenervous grasp, 'this is something I've been waiting a long time and he walked right up to

blue jackets were rolling around floor in confusion, and was filled with bottles, mugs, spittoons and profanity. Stevleaned against the doorjamb it all, as if it had been an of pet cats, unconsciously a cigarette as he studied the

battering each other beyond the sailors scrambled to lined up at the bar, and was established, and, for a Stevenson waited for and then he came away

' he said, nodding his head direction of the saloon, 'are lovmilitant, fellows.'

exemplified in himself a of mine, that consumptives a great deal of liquor withthe effects of it. Stevenwas very fond of Scotch whisky, he could consume an unbelievquantity of it without a percepbrightening of the eyes, or the increase in enthusiasm, or of the tone of his voice. was not a steady drinker, by means, but he would take his by fits and starts, and if his was not as rugged as that of average Scotsman, his head was as hard, for I never saw him off the key from liquor my entire association with him. did plenty of sociable drinking time.

I sat over the bottle with Stevenson, as I did on many occasions in San Francisco and on the islands, I always chose a favorite Rhine wine as my own refreshment. One afternoon I sat down with Stevenson on the portico of the Sans Souci, a resort near his temporary home in Walkiki on the outskirts of Honolulu, and he craftily led me around to the subject of the Polynesian peoples, a matter upon which I was extremely liable to become diffuse even without the stimulation of good wine.

"The Kanaka waiter set a fresh quart bottle of good Scotch and a siphon beside Stevenson when we sat down, and a bottle of my Rhine wine on my side. We talked—rather, I talked, at his monysyllabic suggestion—for a couple of hours, while Stevenson rolled and inhaled perhaps twenty-five cigarettes.

"At the end of the sitting Stevenson's quart of Scotch was gone to the last sip and he was regarding me across the table with his usual sane and eloquent eye. His consumptive's fragility only, in my opinion, enabled him to do that.

"I never succeeded in getting Stevenson to talk of himself or his work. I never knew any of his acquaintances, either in San Francisco or in Honolulu, who contrived to steer him upon either one of these subjects.

"He was stingy of words when the talk veered around to the things he had done with his pen. He semed to me to be absorbent, but never communicative, with the men he honored with his society. Once while driving in a ramshackle Victoria on the Avenue of Palms outside of Honolulu with him, I said:

" 'How do you feel in writing these things that you write?'

" 'Like a fool,' he replied shortly. 'The world is filling up with intelligent beings who can't be humbugged. I doubt if half of them believe what I or any other inkster says to them.'

"Again, I said to him: 'This Ballantrae fellow,' meaning the 'Master of Ballantrae,' 'was a bad lot. What ailed him?'

" 'I don't know,' replied Stevenson. 'He spoiled on my hands. I meant to give him a chance, but the grace of God wasn't in the fellow.'

"Stevenson was daft on the stringed music, although he did not care for the brass. In Honolulu there was a handsome, rollicking young Irishman, named Doyle, a Trinity man from Dublin, and an interpreter in the Hawaiian courts, who was expert on the concert zither. Stevenson made a tremendous lot of Doyle, who quite deserved it for his many accomplishments, and would wheedle him into fetching his zither to the suburban Honolulu bungalow upon all occasions.

"Doyle had the tremolo folk songs of Germany at his fingers' ends on the zither, and Stevenson seemed to be in more or less of a trance when Doyle was performing. He occasionally whispered Homer's hexametres to himself while Doyle played in a measure to correspond.

" 'If Ireland were volcanic, and should sink into the sea some night,' Stevenson used to say to Doyle, 'the world would be bereft of more than half of its poetic and imaginative people.'

"What they call down in the islands of Hawaiian the tara-patch guitars, rough but sweet instruments that the Kanaka pick on, furnished music that appealed strongly to Stevenson, too, I heard him say once that there was no song or hymn in the world so full of meaning as the 'Aloha' of the Kanakas.

"He was a man of sudden kindly impulses. On the water front of Honolulu one of the characters was an aged Kanaka, simple-minded from senility, who had traversed the Pacific seas as whaler and merchant sailor for a great many years.

"The old man rigged himself out in a grotesque dress, including the cap of an American bluejacket, and occupied himself in picking coal along the entrances to the Honolulu wharves. He was an accomplished whistler, and his specialty consisted in taking a stand every few moments, shrilling out an imitation of a bo'sun's call on the pipe, and then passing the word to follow—'All hands up anchor,' 'All hands abandon ship,' or something of that sort.

"The old Kanaka was exceedingly wrong with overmuch saki one afternoon when I was down at the Honolulu dock with Stevenson, and his imitation of the bo'sun's calls were such mere babble that a big shore party of drunken bluejackets from the U.S.S. Adams were rewarding him, as he lay on a pile of coal, with hurled offerings of stale fruits indigeneous to Hawaii.

"Stevenson had often befriended and conversed with the old Kanaka—who, by the way, asserted his lineal descent from Kamehameha, the conqueror King of Hawaii—and he flew into a hot wrath over the way the tars were handling the old fellow. He harangued the man-o'-war's men over it until they looked sheepish and appointed their spokesman to tell him that they were 'only foolin',' and then he had the old saki-surcharged Kanaka sailor put into a hack and taken out to a hut adjoining his bungalow, where he saw to it that the old chap was well cared for during his sobering-up process. Then he shipped the old fellow up to Lahaina, on the Island of Maui, bought him a fine canoe and put him in business as a fisherman.

"Stevenson was about as strong a lover of the United States as it would be possible for any man to be. One night he was present at a dinner at the British Exchange in Honolulu, an annual affair, to which all of the prominent men were invited.

"He quite withdrew into himself throughout the dinner, having only consented to attend upon receiving the express promise of the presiding officer that he wouldn't be asked to do anything, and only the few men in his corner of the table had the pleasure of enjoying his talk as the dinner warmed up with all hands and the wine went round.

"The dinner terminated in a disaster. The favors were tiny American and British flags of silk, designed to fit into small silver holders that were provided. An Englishman present at the dinner, who had only lately arrived in Honolulu, and who had dined too freely, picked up the tiny American flag at his plate and insolently swashed it around in a big stein of ale before his plate, while he grinned contemptuously.

"An athletic young American naval officer close by him saw the action and called the Englishman to account for it.

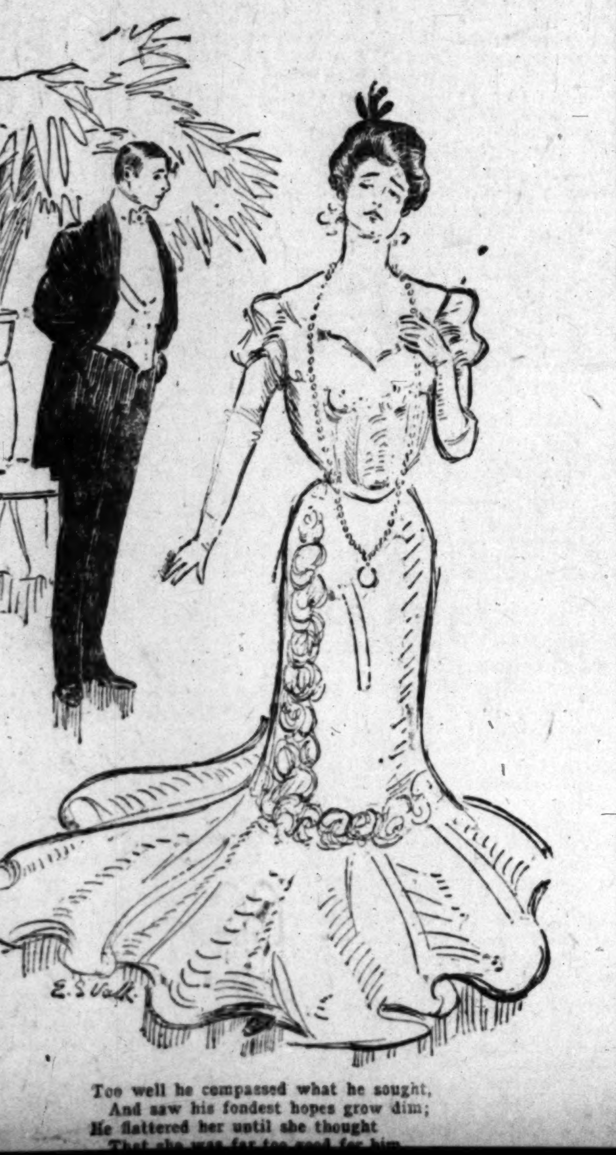
" 'That's absent-mindedness, of course, on your part?' inquired the naval officer.

" 'No,' said the Englishman, continuing to soak the American flag in the ale.

"Stevenson got to his feet, his eyes very wrathful.

" 'You should be chastised for that,' he said to the Englishman.

"The officer invited the Englishman to stand up, and when he did stand up he was knocked flat by the naval officer's fist. The dinner broke up in disorder, and the offending Englishman was barred from the club from that night. Stevenson made much of the naval officer—now a notable commander—during the remainder of his stay on the islands."



Too well he compassed what he sought,
And saw his fondest hopes grow dim;
He flattered her until she thought
That she was far too good for him.

MORMONS PREACHING POLYGAMY AGAIN.

LEADERS OF THE CHURCH SAID TO ADVOCATE IT OPENLY.

Missionaries Are Seeking Emigrants in Nebraska, Kansas and South Dakota—Policy of Bunching Converts—Political Power of the Mormons.

[Lincoln (Neb.) Correspondence New York Sun:] The missionary branch of the Mormon Church is just now more than usually active in the States of Nebraska, Kansas and South Dakota. For years it has been sending missionaries abroad and their work has been successful. Larger numbers of missionaries have now been put into the field, and the plan of campaign has been materially changed.

Most of the missionaries look and act like farmers' sons turned into preachers without much more preparation than a thorough knowledge of the Mormon Bible. The farming communities of the three States named have been selected as the fields of their operations, and they try to induce people to emigrate. They are constantly dilating upon the advantages of Utah and Idaho, where they say the agricultural conditions are vastly superior to those of the drought-stricken region of last year.

Formerly the missionaries were content simply to proselyte for their faith. Converts were all they were after. They generally traveled in pairs, and went from house to house, quietly pushing the work of convincing men and women that the Latter Day Church offered a simpler and nobler plan of salvation and belief than the older denominations.

They were careful, in order to overcome in part at least the antipathy to anything Mormon, to insist that the church had been reorganized, and that polygamy was no longer one of its cardinal doctrines. They admitted that the old leaders had practiced polygamy and that while they were obeying the letter of the law in that they lived with but one wife, they were not shirking the duty of support to the others still alive.

In their crusade they were aided by the general belief that the church had submitted to the inevitable and had banished polygamy. They held public meetings also, and openly sought for converts. That they were successful was proved by the number of congregations they organized in various parts of Nebraska, Kansas and Iowa.

The campaign now being prosecuted is a masked one. It is no longer insisted on that polygamy has been banished from the church. In a covert way it is stated that they are now seeking converts to the church because polygamy is possible in Utah and Idaho, where the Mormons are the dominant power in politics.

One of these missionaries is quoted as having said recently in a talk with prospective converts, that the true Mormons have never relinquished their polygamous beliefs, and that he expected to secure many converts, because most men are by instinct polygamous, and that in a church governed and run as a business organization, a plurality of wives is not only not a burden, but a distinct help to worldly prosperity.

These arguments, confined as they are, to the less educated part of the population, have been bearing fruit, and it is said that the spring will see a considerable immigration to the two States named.

These missionaries have been quoting leaders of the church as saying that the law of plural marriage is god-given, and that no Mormon need fear man-made laws. They are also accused of tempting their prospective converts with a picture of Mormon supremacy in the future, by reason of the fact that plurality of wives means large families, and that as the average non-Mormon family numbers no more than three children, in time the whole earth will be filled by the true believers. They seek to prove that in ancient days, according to both their Bible, and that of the Christian Church, polygamy was not regarded as a sin.

In fact, these missionaries are preaching the old gospel according to Joseph Smith, but with more cunning and diplomacy. Here in the West it is recognized that the Mormon Church holds the balance of political power in Wyoming, Nevada and Idaho, which means that its very practical leaders find it easy to make bargains with the machine politicians, who, in return for votes, grant immunity from arrest and prosecution to those Mormons who discreetly desire to continue their old practices. Even in the most flagrant cases of violation of the anti-polygamy law, only nominal fines are assessed, and most of the offenders immediately return to their wives.

The Rev. Mr. Lillywhite, who has been in charge of the Nebraska propaganda, says that the church has now 2000 earnest and active missionaries at work in the United States. This includes those who do missionary work only, and not those in charge of churches.

It has been found difficult to secure much of a foothold in the States east of the Mississippi, because of the greater prejudice that exists there against anything that bears the name of Mormon. Only scattered communities are found in the Ohio Valley, and there are some in Pennsylvania, also.

The policy of the apostles, who have charge of all civil and religious matters, has been to bunch the believers in one part of the country, and when converts are secured in the East, every inducement is held out to them to settle in Utah, Nevada, Idaho or Wyoming. More recently the apostles have given orders to extend their domain a little further to the East, to include Colorado, New Mexico and later it is presumed Kansas and Nebraska.

The anti-polygamists in this region have only recently become aware of the extent of the movement, and they are now seeking to enlist eastern sympathy in their fight against the extension of Mormonism. They declare that the present missionary movement is intended in part to create a public sentiment that will not retard the Mormon church's growth, while at the same time every effort is being made to gain a membership that will in the future make it impossible ever to prohibit polygamy by an amendment to the Federal Constitution.

One obstacle the anti-polygamists have to contend with is the political power of the Mormons. Many of the Mormon leaders are shrewd business men. They may or may not be devout believers in Mormonism, but they know that there is money and worldly station in the leadership of this people.

They are men who know, too, how to make political as well as mercantile bargains, and they punish the breaking of these contracts as relentlessly as they would an infraction of the church law. It is the political power which these leaders wield that is giving their followers comparative immunity from punishment for polygamy and that has placed this offense in the same category with petty larceny and disorderly conduct, so that it is punished, when punished at all, by small fines and no imprisonment.

Until some means has been found to prevent local politicians of both dominant parties from bargaining for the Mormon vote, the anti-polygamists will find their work ineffectual. That, at any rate, is the conclusion of most impartial observers.

AFTER MILLIONS THAT ARE NOT.

TREASURY BESIEGED BY CLAIMANTS FOR FORTUNES.

The Durkee Chimera Exploded—Demands Made by Hundreds of Persons as Heirs of Jacob De Haven and Anneke Jans—Other Interesting Cases.

[Washington Times:] Two or three months ago Secretary Gage laid to rest—permanently, it is believed—the chimera known as "the Durkee claim." The final scene was when two or three western lawyers commanded the Secretary to deliver the Union Pacific bonds alleged to have been deposited in the Treasury, almost a generation ago, by Gov. Durkee of Utah. The bonds in question were not and had never been in the Treasury, and there is strong reason to believe that they never were in existence.

Recently a New York lawyer demanded the modest sum of $2,000,000 for a Polish client named Dembitzky, a nephew of Baron Ludwig Napoleon Dembitzky, who, it is alleged, deposited his personal fortune—$400,000—in the Treasury in 1863, entered the Union army, and was killed in the battle of the Wilderness. This money, at compound interest, is said to aggregate the amount claimed.

The attorney was informed that the fund in question did not exist, but since then many other Dembitzkys, in Russia and other faraway lands, have been bombarding the Treasury with letters in regard to their share of the supposed inheritance.

NO RECORD OF SERVICE.

The records of the War Department and the Treasury are both destitute of information as to the military service of this noble Pole, who, contrary to precedent, is said by his kinsmen to have been only a private.

Most of the titled soldiers of fortune who left Europe to serve in the Civil War demanded commissions, and obtained them. If it is found that any back pay is due Baron Dembitzky it will be forwarded to his heirs.

Few such litigants, however, are favored with even a pretense of legal service by the lawyers to whom they have paid retainers. These men know from the beginning that they can make no valid claim, and, therefore, do not trouble themselves to visit the Treaury or even to enter into correspondence with it.

A year ago an avalanche of letters descended on the Treasury, inquiring as to the disposition of a large sum of money said to be held in Uncle Sam's big strongbox for the heirs of Jacob de Haven. Another avalanche of communications related to $80,000,000 claimed to have been brought from Holland a year earlier, and deposited in the Treasury for the heirs of Anneke Jans.

These inquiries came from persons who had been victimized through the advertisements of claim agents, several of whom had their "law" offices in Washington. So specious were the methods employed by these men that a number of the so-called "De Haven heirs" permitted their photographs and the details as to their supposed windfalls to be published in the newspapers.

DE HAVEN'S OBSCURE HISTORY.

Nothing more than tradition exists as to the history of Jacob de Haven; and, though his descendants are numerous, and scattered all over the country, not one has brought forward any information to prove the allegation that he loaned money to the government, nor do the official records of the Treasury Department furnish any evidence that the United States was ever indebted to him.

It is averred that he was proprietor of a small hotel in Chestnut street, Philadelphia; that, during the winter that Washington and his army suffered at Valley Forge, De Haven, at the instance of Robert Morris, loaned the government $50,000 for the relief of the army. This sum, with interest, was estimated by the claimants to aggregate $350,000.

Others claimed that the amount loaned was $450,000, and that it had increased to $4,500,000. In view of the fact that even $50,000 was a conspicuously large fortune in the days of the struggle for independence, and that the name of Jacob de Haven does not appear in any of the histories of the revolution, or the annals of Philadelphia, either as philanthropist or financier, or even as a boniface, the absurdity of the claim is apparent.

THE ANNEKE JANS BUBBLE.

The Anneke Jans bubble exhibited even more glittering hues. This Manhattan dame came to America as the wife of a tenant farmer, and her mother, Tryntje Jansen, followed her as a prifessional accoucheuse, employed by the West India Company for their colony of New Netherlands at a moderate salary.

Such being the case, it is difficult to understand under what circumstances $80,000,000 could accrue in Holland for the army of descendants of Anna Ians, as she once signed herself, though the nucleus of the sum is said to have been bequeathed to her by an uncle named Webber.

She was the mother of nine children, four of whom were the sons of the Rev. Everardus Bogardus, to whom she was married in 1637, after a year of widowhood.

Scarcely a generation after Tryntje Jansen took up her residence in New Amsterdam her two daughters, Anneke and Maritje, and their children, were connected by marriage with all the leading families of the province, among them being Stuyvesant, Van Cortlandt, Bayard, Rodenburgh, Van Brugh, Van Rensselaer, Cuyler, Livingston, Ten Broeck, De Witt, Knickerbocker, Wendell, Kennedy and Gouverneur.

WITHOUT BLUE BLOOD.

G. W. Schuyler, author of "Colonial New York," says: "Subsequently the De Lanceys, the De Peysters, the Jays, and others married into the family already named, so that the blood of Anneke Jans and her sister is mingled with all the old families of this State, New Jersey and Delaware. Many a a proud scion of these old houses, when tracing back his pedigree, hoping to find in the dark ages some knight or noble with whom to connect his name, is confronted half way by the midwife of New Netherlands."

Not all the descendants of Anneke Jans are of the class above mentioned. From the style of the communications received at the treasury from members of the "Anneke Jans Association" in several States of the Union, it is evident that many of the writers were uneducated and in poor circumstances.

For more than five years these people paid monthly assessments to aid their so-called "lawyers" in the furtherance of their supposed claim. Just before another heavy assessment was to have been paid, the Treasury Department, having learned the facts in the case, warned as many of the victims as it could reach, and thus kept a considerable sum of money from the pockets of the sharpers operating the game.

The manner in which Trinity Church became possessed of and in spite of countless lawsuits, pathetic, dignified and grotesque, for 200 years has triumphantly held the Anneke Jans farm is already well known.

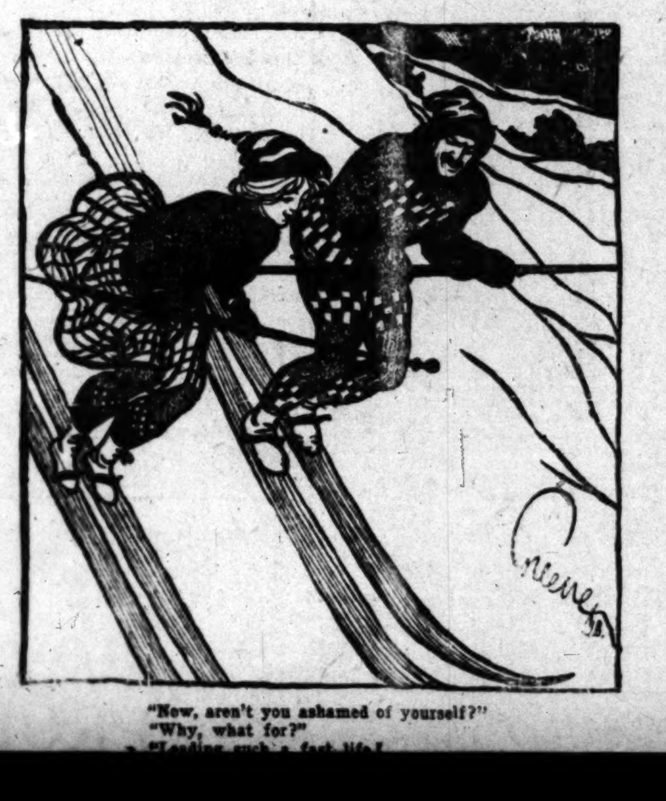
MORRIS, PENN AND BALL CLAIMS.

Inquiries are frequently received by the President, as well as the Secretary of the Treasury, in regard to fortunes presumably held by the United States in trust for the heirs of Robert Morris, William Penn, and Joseph Ball. The financier of the revolution, in his old age, served a term in prison for debt, and his last years were embittered by poverty.

William Penn left several children to inherit his estate, and Joseph Ball was a poor Philadelphia underwriter, who insured vessels and cargoes to the amount of about $3000, for which he later filed claims under the French spoliation act. He is erroneously supposed to have been a kinsman of George Washington's mother, as well as owner of a large portion of the land now covered by the city of Philadelphia.

Recently from far-off Poland came a statement from a great-grandson of Count Pulaski that he saw in Russian and American newspapers inquiries of the United States government for the heirs to a sum of money held in United States banks as the proceeds of the sale of land granted by Congress to Pulaski in recognition of his military services to this country.

The attention of the Postmaster-General and the Secret Service has been directed to these "lawyers," and the methods pursued by them. Meanwhile the swindling goes merrily on. The treasury has never received deposits, either from individuals or estates, nor has the general government any jurisdiction of the settlement of estates. All would-be claimants or their attorneys are so informed by the officials of that department.



"Now, aren't you ashamed of yourself?"
"Why, what for?"
"Leading such a fast life!"

Luck in No. 13.

"I want room 13," said a gentleman at the Cosmopolitan, as he registered last night.

"Sorry I can't accommodate you," said Routledge, the business end of the night office force.

"What is the matter?"

"No No. 13 in the house."

"Why is that?"

"Nobody wants it."

"I do."

"Well, you may want to be hoodooed or you may want to blow out the gas. Thirteen is all out of fashion now, and I doubt if you will find a room of that number in the city."

Then the would-be guest told a curious story.

"I have always been superstitious," said he, "and would about as lief take strychnine as sleep in No. 13, until a few weeks ago. I got into No. 13 of a hotel in Chicago without knowing the number, and that day I won so much money on the races that I had to hire a boy to take it home for me.

"A few days later I got into No. 13 again by accident, and that day I found a pocketbook and picked up a fine diamond stud and won a lot of money again. I could not find the owners of the pocketbook or stud, so I was way ahead of the deal.

"Now I am looking for a room of the same number, and I have been to almost every hotel in town and cannot find one. I am afraid my luck has left me now, and I will be afraid to move about much in this city. It is too superstitious for me."—[New Orleans Picayune.

Women Prefer Surface Cars.

Surface traction is for women. They will not climb upstairs or down, if they can stay on earth. The men will go up or down, or anywhere to get away from the women passengers, so that they will not have to read newspapers seven times over to avoid seeing women to whom they should give their seats. When the Underground is completed it will be a good thing for the men of New York, who can find plenty of room over the earth or under it in the cars, as the women will stick to the surface roads just the same.—[New York Press.

One of the really helpful results of the Pan-American Congress, now sitting in the City of Mexico, is the action which has been taken on the question of international law. A report has been adopted which provides that the diplomatic representatives at Washington of the American republics shall appoint a commission of five American jurists to draw up codes of international public and private law, which shall be submitted to the different nations for immediate ratification, or which may be referred to the next Pan-American conference. Ratifications of this convention are to be sent to the Secretary of State at Washington within one year.—[Army and Navy Journal.

"You have lots of fun coasting, don't you?"

"You bet. I've already got both ears froze an' one foot frostbit."—[Indianap-

THE KANSAS WHEAT CROP.

The Prospect Good for the Coming Year.

Ground Well Protected by Snow.

Statement of Secretary of Board of Agriculture—Increased Acreage.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

TOPEKA (Kan.) Feb. 3.—Notwithstanding the three months of exceedingly dry weather in the early part of the winter, reports from over the Kansas wheat belt indicate that the wheat is in first-class condition, and there is every prospect for an immense crop the coming year.

About the middle of January the wheat growers were badly frightened. Many of them had had no moisture on their fields since in October, and the fields were exceedingly dry. During December, too, the thermometer had gone down to 10 deg. below zero, and there were frequent rumors that the wheat had been seriously injured.

Cold weather alone does not injure wheat if the roots of the plants are well covered with dirt. The fact that there was little high wind early in the winter saved the wheat. When the ground is dry a high wind soon blows the dirt away from the wheat roots and leaves them exposed to the air. Then, if a cold spell follows, considerable damage is likely to result.

But this year there was no wind, and the wheat has been well protected. During the latter part of January the snow began falling, and now there is a blanket of snow of from six to twelve inches all over the wheat belt. This is making the wheat growers smile. As long as the snow covers the wheat there is no danger of cold weather killing it, and the snow is now so deep that it will probably stay on the fields until all danger of zero weather is past. When it thaws it soaks slowly into the ground and packs the dirt firmly around the wheat roots, so that the March winds will not blow it away. Kansas farmers have learned from experience that if the wheat gets through March in good shape more than half of the battle for another big crop has been won.

In commenting upon the condition of the wheat at present, Secretary Coburn of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture says:

"So far as we have any advices the condition of the growing winter wheat is about all that could be desired. There may be fields here and there, as there always are, not exactly as their owners would have them, but generally speaking, the outlook at the beginning of February was never more promising.

"The returns from our correspondents in December indicated a probable increase in acreage sown of about 12 per cent., which would mean Kansas now has approximately 5,900,000 acres of growing wheat, in the condition suggested. Much the larger portion of this is under a spread of evenly-distributed snow from five to twelve inches in depth, which means immeasurable present good and future promise.

"If any class of men on earth are wearing, or are justified in wearing, an expansive smile, it is made up of the fortunates who have broad acres in Kansas blanketed with a rank growth of winter wheat under a comforter-coverlet of kindly snow."

Secretary Coburn never deals in futures. He invariably refuses to prophesy what a future crop will yield. He waits until it is gathered and then counts the bushels. But he will furnish other people the figures and tell present conditions, and then let them do their own guessing.

Based on the acreage figures which Secretary Coburn gives out, and the average yield per acre last year, which was a trifle above seventeen bushels, the next Kansas wheat crop will run just 500,000 bushels above one hundred million. This is one-sixth as much as the entire United States produced the past year. Seventeen bushels per acre, too, is not a high average. Some years it runs above that, but it has been when the acreage has not been nearly so great as the past two years.

It is estimated that Kansas farmers will have upward of 35,000,000 bushels of old wheat in their bins. Most of them have fat bank accounts, and they are not compelled to sell their wheat, consequently they are holding it. Mills in Kansas City, and other milling centers which secure their wheat supply from Kansas, are complaining that they cannot get enough grain to keep running, and some of them are shut down.

The farmers say the wheat is worth more to them as feed for their cattle and hogs than it will bring in the market, and for that reason they are not anxious to sell at all unless the price goes higher. A large amount of wheat is being fed all over the wheat belt in the place of corn. Much of the time for the past five months corn has been higher in the market than wheat, and that is the reason it is being fed.

The farmers are preparing, if they have another big crop, to enlarge their granaries and store their grain, rather than rushing it onto the market. By doing that they can keep the price up and sell it just fast enough for the home mills to grind it, and selling the surplus just fast enough to keep up the export price. When an immense crop is thrown on the market immediately after harvest it demoralizes the price, the elevators become congested, there is a car famine, and trouble ensues all around. But by holding the wheat and letting it go in a steady stream the year around, the farmers figure that they can keep the market from becoming demoralized, and at the same time the railroads will be better able to handle the crop.

C. H. MATSON.

Question Still Unsettled.

The pretty young woman with the fur-trimmed jacket, leaving the train as it rolled into the Dearborn station, walked briskly toward the exit.

She was met by a tall, good-looking young man, with a large and beaming smile on his face.

"I was sure you would be here, Jack," she said, holding out her hand.

He made no verbal reply.

He merely stooped, gathered her in his arms, and implanted a kiss on her upturned lips.

The comments by the suburbanite observers were as follows:

"Yum! Yum!"

"O, Jack; O, O, O, Jack!"

"He met her all right, anyhow."

"Don't, Jack, dear!"

"Break away!"

"Don't block the procession."

"Before all these people, too!"

"One more, dearest!"

"What would mamma say?"

"Oh, Jack, how cold your nose is!"

"'Vent dubs!"

AN ELEPHANT SCHOOL.

How Tricks are Taught the Big Youngsters of the Jungle—Females in the Majority.

[London Mail:] "A-a-a-mm! A-a-a-mm!" That is not a bit like it, but it was the sound of an elephant trumpeting that broke the stillness of a sunny afternoon on the hills above Preston Park that lead on to the most southerly expanse of the Sussex Downs. The small boys who were playing football on bits of waste ground at the back of new buildings stopped for a moment to listen, unconcernedly. One of them remarked: "It's only Lockhart's elephants. Play up!"

A little further on was Elephantine Lodge, a neat villa in new red brick, commanding a magnificent outlook over the Downs on one side, and the roofs of Brighton on the other. Here George Lockhart, famous as a trainer of elephants in all the circuses of Europe, spends strenuous days just now in mastering the natural stupidity and the natural intelligence of the elephant. He finds stupidity easier to manage, for elephantine intelligence runs to willfulness and unrehearsed effects in the ring.

At the end of quite a commonplace suburban garden, full of standard rose and espalier fruit trees, stood an equally commonplace shed of corrugated iron, which might be a stable or a billiard-room, but which really was the schoolroom of the baby elephants, who learn manners and accomplishments for several hours a day. As I approached it, another indignant protest from one of the pupils pealed out, and it seemed for a moment that the sunlit garden was a more desirable place than the interior of a wild beasts' den.

Inside the shed, Mr. Lockhart, attired in a cardigan jacket and a pair of old trousers, was doing the hard manual labor of education, the man and his work being alike very different from the ornamental performance which the public will presently see in the ring.

"Now, Effie—catch the handle—this way—turn round—that's it—turn—turn—that's the way—good girlie—good girlie! That'll do."

Thus persuasively the trainer talked to his pupil, Miss Salt, a robust young lady elephant about 4 years old, and as big as an average horse.

Her companions, Misses Pepper, Mustard and Sauce, stood in the background, each chained by a hind leg to the floor to prevent emulation and interference in the lesson. To appreciate the rapidity with which these youngsters acquire their elementary education it is necessary to remember that a couple of months before they had been running wild in an Indian jungle, and only five weeks ago had made a reluctant and obstreperous entrance to the academy.

Miss Salt was being taught how to turn round a handle, which might work a musical box or a mangle in the ultimate performance, but for educational purposes turned only a rough wooden cylinder. Time after time the trainer, with infinite patience, repeated his lesson, guiding the trunk to grasp the handle and turn it, and always keeping up a steady flow of conversation, reproach or encouragement. "Ellie, dear! Good girlie!" constantly recurred, the first term being one of generic endearment suitable to all elephants. At intervals a morsel of biscuit rewarded the efforts of the pupil, and the best understanding seemed to prevail between teacher and taught.

Only once he was irritated into a remark that might be considered too forcible for the ears of polite young lady elephants, and that was when Miss Salt inadvertently trod on his toe. As her feet were about as big as a soup plate and were planted down with the gentleness of a pavior's ram on a recalcitrant block of granite, an expression of impatience was excusable. Politeness, in fact, was the distinguishing quality of Mr. Lockhart's methods, and it is difficult to be anything but polite to an elephant who is out of a cage and free to enforce respect for her family and her sex.

"Why are your pupils all females?" I asked Mr. Lockhart. "Do you find them more intelligent or more tractable?"

The reason, ungallant as the admission may seem, is a purely sordid one.

"They're a lot cheaper," he replied. "The male elephant, you see, has tusks, and is on that account a much more valuable animal for handling timber. A female elephant can only pull logs when she is hitched onto them with a chain; a male elephant can handle baulks of timber himself, raising them on the tusks and loading or carrying them. That's why we work with female elephants."

Teaching elephants is not a job for a delicate man, needing as much physical strength as handling ship's cargo. The pupil must be pushed and pulled through her lesson, and intelligence cannot be stimulated by corporal punishment. Animal training is one of the subjects about which the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals concerns itself very much. In the case of elephants its merciful interference is not called for. Whips would produce as much effect on an elephant as scratching on the dome of St. Paul's, and the only painful persuasion that can be used to a sulky pupil is a tug with a hook behind the ear. Even this gentle reminder Mr. Lockhart is seldom compelled to use, though his subjects are new to captivity and education.

Total abstinence is not one of the many principles of good conduct inculcated by Mr. Lockhart. He finds gin the medicine best suited to most of the complaints that elephant flesh is heir to, and the patients have a most unholy appreciation of alcohol. In fact, they only need opportunity to become habitual drunkards, and on one occasion Mr. Lockhart, having administered a tonic of a gallon or so of gin to a performer which was out of sorts, had the mortification of seeing the unprincipled animal refuse to do its tricks. Instead, it sat down on the stage and laughed at him.

How Royalty Sleeps.

European monarchs have very different notions of comfort at night. Kaiser Wilhelm is as much a soldier in bed as he is out of it. He sleeps on a regulation camp bed, such as his officers often use, and the clothing is of the rough regimental pattern. He retires at 11 o'clock sharp and is up and dressed soon after 5 a.m. The Czar of Russia has the greatest difficulty in getting a good night's rest. He dreads the night. His bedroom is always brilliantly lighted, like a reception room. He often suffers from acute insomnia, and frequently uses chloral. Queen Wilhelmina goes to bed about 11 o'clock and gets up early. On rising she takes a stroll around the park, and visits the stables. Her bedroom is of monumental size. Leopold III, the King of the Belgians, goes to bed late. He spends half the night working and reading. In strong contrast to his neighboring sovereign, he uses an ordinary bedstead, without any other luxury than a quilt of swansdown. He is a very chilly mortal. The King of Italy cannot sleep except upon a very hard bed. He dispenses with the use of pillows. He uses sheets of the very coarsest web, and sleeps like a top.—[Washington Times.

"Did Europe agree with you?"

"I don't know. I couldn't under-

MILITARY TOPICS.

The officials at the British South African War Office have been engaged for some time in a series of interviews with a number of the more responsible military, as well as civilian, officers, who have returned from the front. It is said that some excellent practical results are likely to ensue from these conferences.

Every British officer or man climbing to the quarter-deck, salutes. The origin of this usage dates back a long way. When England was a Roman Catholic country, a crucifix stood on the quarter-deck of all ships. Every time any one of the crew approached this holy symbol, he crossed himself. Out of that has grown the custom of saluting the quarter-deck.

At 9 o'clock each night the sentry in every British ship in harbor fires off his rifle. For the origin of this custom we may have to look back to the days of flint-locks. Then, in order to test the priming, and see that his weapon was in usable condition, the sentry had to fire it off each night. There is no necessity for such a test with modern rifles, but the 9 o'clock firing is religiously carried out.

As a result of bad roads and heavy transportation, army horses in Argentina have been overworked during the rainy season, and many of them have been exhausted, or have fallen ready victims to disease. To give greater endurance sugar has been added to the food of the animals. The effects have been quite surprising, and it is reported that not only has fatigue been overcome by two ounces of sugar in the daily food, but that animals that had become quite useless, regained strength and capacity for work.

A fact not generally known is that the black silk handkerchief which the British tar knots around his throat was worn as mourning for Nelson, and has ever since been retained. The three white stripes around the broad blue collar of the sailor's jumper commemorate the victories of Trafalgar, Copenhagen and the Nile. Thus, it has been remarked, the Nelson legend affects not only Jack's work, but his food and clothing as well. The broad blue collar itself is older than the great admiral. It was first adopted at that period when sailors plastered their hair into a stiff pigtail, with grease and powder.

Gen. De Witte of the Russian army is quoted as saying that, "One does not need to be a prophet to predict that many changes will take place in the armament of cavalry, and we should not be in the least surprised if before long the whole of the Russian cavalry were armed with the lance, while in the German army it were altogether abolished." An Austrian general, who has commanded both Hussar and Lancer regiments in the Austrian army, and has devoted time to the study of the subject, has also, says the United Service Gazette, recorded an unhesitating and unqualified verdict against the lance.

Two Canadian scouts, and a member of the Kaffarian Rifles, who have been serving in the British army in South Africa fighting the Boers, have arrived in New York on the Germanic. The Canadians are James A. Patten and James R. Pape of Toronto, the other man being a New Yorker, Neville Sherwood of No. 78 West Ninety-fourth street. The three men have been with the army for nearly two years, and are here on leave. Contrary to the general belief that a Boer soldier is a good shot, the men say that it is very seldom that a Boer hits anything he aims at the first time. The men have a very poor opinion of the British officers, and say that their inferior operations is the reason for the war not ending sooner.

There is a harmony between Germany's naval progress and her growth in merchant marine, which is regarded in England with rising apprehension. It is pointed out by a writer in the London Graphic that in all classes of merchant ships of 10,000 tons or more, England is behind her continental rival. Of such vessels in 1900 England had 20 and Germany 21, but at the close of 1901 England had 21 to Germany's 23. "In ships of 6000 to 10,000 tons," says the writer mentioned above, "England is a long way ahead, but the trade of the world is tending to the employment of great dimensions and displacements, and it certainly looks as though we were being left. With a fleet of these large ships it is perfectly clear that Germany would be able without any difficulty to move two army corps by sea."

A correspondent of the Army and Navy Journal suggests that the system of book-lending in use in the Swiss Bibliotheque Militaire Féderale would be a good one to introduce in the military library of our new war college. By this system any officer within the country's boundaries can obtain a free catalogue of the library on application, and can borrow from it to the extent of three books at once for the space of three weeks at a time.

John's Extravagance.

"Yes," said the Mansfield man, "our John would be all right if 'twasn't for his blamed extravagance. He's headed for th' poorhouse, sure. What do you s'pose he did jas' summer?"

"Give it up," said the visitor.

"Well, sir, he flung a egg at them Dowie elders, an' I'll be switched if it didn't turn out that it was a fresh one! What do you think of that?"—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula—as ugly as ever since time immemorial.

It causes bunches in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"A bunch appeared on the left side of my neck. It caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore. I went into a general decline. I was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken six bottles my neck was healed and I have never had any trouble of the kind since." MRS. K. T. SNYDER, Troy, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Will rid you of Scrofula, radically and permanently, as they have rid thousands.

E&W
MOHONK
COLLAR

RUPTURE —— CURED

By PROF. JOSEPH FANDREY, Specialist in Rupture Curing.

PROF. J. FANDREY.

642 South Main Street. Office Hours: 9 to 12 a.m. 2 to 5 p.m.

LADY ATTENDANT FOR LADIES.

That rupture sufferers may know who I am, as well as what I can do, will say that my method of curing rupture was handed down to me from my uncle, who was a noted specialist of rupture curing in Europe and that I have been engaged in this business since a lad of fourteen.

The treatment today is just the same as when operated by my uncle, being absolutely satisfactory without modification.

I am not a stranger "just arrived from Europe" and operating on the "no cure, no pay" plan, but a citizen of six years' residence in Los Angeles and contented to call it my permanent home.

Many of the best physicians of Los Angeles have sent me patients and they are now among my very best friends.

I do not submit my patients to painful and dangerous operation by knife or injection, but give a sensible and rational treatment that gives relief from the moment of treatment till absolutely cured, and there is no detention from business one hour, matter not what it may be; no matter how long standing nor severe the case; Umbilical Hernia (occuring occasionally in ladies,) which is considered very dangerous and furnishes a serious problem of operation is cured by method very easy. I have cured several cases of Umbilical Hernia in Los Angeles. Have not lost a case of Strangulated Hernia, having cured four cases in Los Angeles without chloroform or operation. The proof I can give.

For further proof of my work will give below a partial list of the many I have cured in the past few years. I cure nearly as many ladies as gentlemen, but I never publish the names of Ladies, Ministers or Doctors, but if you will call at my office I can verify my statement. I can also prove to you that I have cured eleven prominent business men (neighbors) within a radious of thirty yards of each other in one block in the central portion of Los Angeles.

If you will investigate, you will find that the following names represent actual cures and their testimonials are genuine, unsolicited; not bought or bogus in any way.

Mr. L. J. Barber, 737 East Adams st., Adams st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Lyman Fay Barber, Jr., 737 East Angeles, Cal.
Mr. J. J. Travers, 1153 South Hope st., with Baker Iron Works.
Mr. C. F. Sherwood, 903 Alpine st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Conrad Schleicher, 189 North Wo[illegible]an st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Martin May, 452 S. Griffin Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Thomas R. Plant's son, 1430 Downey avenue, Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Max Nickel, 622 South Griffin, Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. H. R. Tibbits, 150 S. Main st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. H. Slotterbeck's child, 211 North Main st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. W. J. Sturgeon, 1112 East Fifth st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Louis Barnes, 737 East Eighteenth st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Harry Ziegler, 558 Stephenson st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Nick Schlez's son, 977 Adobe st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Emil Herberger, 1416 Griffith ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Albert Judge, 423 West Tenth st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. T. [illegible] Smith, 1900 Central ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Ed Smith, 105 San Pedro st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. [illegible] Judge, 423 West Tenth St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Frank E. Smith, 1107 San Pedro st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. J. W. Hilton, 120 East Seventeenth st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Albert Necholl, 348 San Pedro st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Fred Anderson, 1516 Bellevue ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Le Baron Hazel, 1633 Vermont ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. John Patterson, 547 Ruth ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. M. W. Coffey's child, 1244 East Twenty-fifth st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. T. W. West's child, 1240 East Twenty-fifth st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Peter Cuccia, 934 Birct st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Arthur Griffith, 1013 Tennessee st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. James H. Tood, 854 East Adams st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. John Shay, Reception, 213 North Main st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. John A. Brown's son, 150 Sixteenth st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. A. J. Partridge, tailor, 129 West First st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. E. G. Silveira's son, 976 Yale st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. M. Rieder's child, 118 East Ann st., Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. Martin Olsen, Sierra Madre Cal.
Mr. C. Fingerler's son, Whittier, Cal.
Mr. M. Boisserane, Yorba, Cal.
Mr. Heber S. Breitigram, Artesia, Los
Mr. Fred Anderson, Glendale, Cal.
Mr. James Barlow, Rivera, Cal.
Mr. Pirre Escalle, La Crescenta, Cal.
Mr. Hugo H. R. Asplund, Avalon, Catalina Island, Cal.
Mr. Max Naf, Garvanza, Cal.
Mr. Seaton Eddy, Avalon, Catalina Island, Cal.
Mr. Ed McDonald, Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. C. Miller, Santa Ana, Cal.
Mr. Joe Harris, Santa Ana, Cal.
Mr. Frank C. Buffington, North Ontario, Cal.
Mr. Louis Gaillard, San Pedro, Cal.
Mr. John Patterson, Care Dr. Weldon, San Pedro, Cal.
Mr. Sebern Steel's son, Compton postoffice, Cal.
Mr. Andrew J. N. Keating's son, Bonita, Meadows, Los Angeles Co., Cal.
Mr. William Britton, Burbank, Cal.
Mr. R. F. Allen, 534 Victoria st., San Bernardino, Cal.
Mr. Henry Shwalm's son, San Bernardino, Cal.
Mr. P. Johnson, 762 E st., San Bernardino, Cal.
Mr. A. J. Krueger, The Palms, Cal.
Mr. Victor Athenour, 1116 South Second st., Ocean Park, Santa Monica, Cal.
Mr. Giovanio Garavatti's son, 128 Canon Perdido st., Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. Joe Dover, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. Joseph Wylie, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. Earnest Taple, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. Michel Lavy, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. Ed Griffith, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. E. M. Pyle's son, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. Charles A. Smith's son, Goleta, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. C. H. Knox, care Weinstock, Lubin Co., San Francisco.
Mr. H. Kaplan, 200 Franklin st., San Francisco, Cal.
Mr. J. J. Fisher, Prescott, Arizona.
Mr. H. C. Murmister, Prescott, Ariz.
Mr. J. B. McCormick, Nogales, Ariz.
Mr. Davie Finnie, Williams, Ariz.
Mr. J. H. Patterson, address Minas Prietas, Sonora, Mexico.
Mr. J. F. Sullivan, 325 Elm st., Chicago, Illinois.
Mr. William Martin, 1009 North Sixth st., St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. I. D. Harmon, Albuquerque, New Mexico.
Mr. Jean Duco Lafforge, San Antonia, Texas.
Mr. Peter Bredahl, Powhatton, Kansas.
Mr. W. H. Giddings, New Britain, Conn.
Mr. S. B. Hopkins, Bloomington, Ill.

Rupture Cured.

TRUSS THROWN AWAY.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 19, 1901.

This is to certify that about five years ago I was operated on in this city for a severe case of rupture. Shortly after I was discharged from the hospital and pronounced cured, my rupture busted out again. I had been told of the wonderful cures performed by Prof. Joseph Fandrey, European specialist, shortly located in our city at 642 South Main. Although I was very much discouraged, I picked up enough courage to go to his office. After consulting with Prof. Fandrey I asked him if he would guarantee a cure. He laughed and said, no such thing as a guarantee; the doctor is not yet born who is able to guarantee to any of their patients a cure, and those who guarantee are straight for humbug. But the professor said: "I will show you the list of those who have been cured by me without a guarantee; these have guaranteed themselves by following my instructions and you can be cured the same way as they have been. This explanation opened my eyes and gave me new courage and took the treatment. I had relief and comfort before I left his office. I tended to my business the same as before I was ruptured. I was cured in a short time without operation, injection or guarantee of any kind. This same testimonial was published about four years ago, when I throwed away my truss. I am glad to say that I am just as sound and well today as I was before I got ruptured. I report this testimonial again for the benefit of all sufferers who have tried all kinds of cures and are discouraged as I had been.

Yours truly,
A. J. PATRIDGE,
129 West First st., opposite the Palace Restaurant.

Rupture Cured.

TRUSS THROWN AWAY.

This is to certify that Prof. Joseph Fandrey, 642 South Main st., has cured me of a bad case of strangulated hernia. This cure was effected in three months' time, and without the use of any instrument or detention from business. Two of the best physicians in this city advised me that I never would be cured without submitting to an operation and hospital treatment. I asked them how about Prof. Joseph Fandrey's treatment. They both said that he was a "quack," and that eventually I would return to them to get cured. It has now been fifteen months since the professor pronounced me cured. Prof. Fandrey also cured my 7-year-old son of rupture as quickly and effectually as he did mine. Neither myself or son wears a truss or any appliances of any kind now. I have nothing but the highest praise for his treatment of myself and son.

Yours sincerely,
L. J. BARBER,
737 East Adams st.
Office 204 Wilson building, corner First

WARNING

FROM INJECTION FOR

RUPTURE.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 19, 1901.

This is to certify that I have been suffering for nine years with a severe case of rupture. I have tried all kinds of trusses, which only proved to be tortures. But the worst torture which I warn one and all sufferers against is injections, which have caused me lots of pain and suffering. I was injected by two of our Los Angeles doctors for one long year, and at last they brought me so far as not to be able to walk or sleep from suffering. By good luck I heard from a friend of mine, Mr. P. Johnson of San Bernardino, who had been cured by Prof. Fandrey. Mr. Johnson told me that he hadn't lost one day from his work, which is in a machine shop and has hard work. So I went to Prof. Joseph Fandrey, 642 South Main street, Los Angeles. He examined me carefully. Professor told me that he would rather cure a dozen rupture sufferers who never injected as to take my case, as it would be hard work for him. But he told me to have courage and he would do his best, only to follow his instructions. Thank God, I am now sound and well. As a repeat again, I was injected 75 times, and by it left a hard lump, which the Professor had to remove before he could get at the rupture. My home is now in Los Angeles, No. 452 South Griffith avenue. Any sufferer wishing to investigate further can do so by calling at my address

MARTIN MAY.

Rupture Cured.

TRUSS THROWN AWAY.

This is to certify that Prof. Joseph Fandrey, 642 South Main st., has cured me of a bad case of strangulated hernia. This cure was effected in three months' time, and without the use of any instrument or detention from business. Two of the best physicians in this city advised me that I never would be cured without submitting to an operation and hospital treatment. I asked them how about Prof. Joseph Fandrey's treatment. They both said that he was a "quack," and that eventually I would return to them to get cured. It has now been fifteen months since the Professor pronounced me cured. Prof. Fandrey also cured my 7-year-old son of rupture as quickly and effectually as he did mine. Neither myself or son wears a truss or any appliances of any kind now. I have nothing but the highest praise for his treatment of myself and son.

Yours sincerely,
L. J. BARBER,
737 East Adams Street,
Office 204 Wilson Building, corner First and Spring Streets.

ANOTHER PROOF OF

Rupture Cured

AND TRUSS THROWN AWAY.

NOGALES, Ariz., Nov. 26th, 1901.
Prof. Fandrey,
642 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Sir: I am ashamed of myself for not writing earlier as I promised. I feel very grateful for the service you rendered me. I am as sound today as if I had never been ruptured. I date my cure from the time I left your office. I used your treatment for three months and then discontinued it. I will always hold you in kindly remembrance, Professor. Use my name any way you see fit.

J. B. McCORMICK,

G. SHARPE AND A FLAT.

BY DOUGLAS Z. DOTY.

[Published under special arrangement with the S. S. McClure Co., New York.]

GREGORY SHARPE, president of the Consolidated Gas Company, sat in his private office dictating letters to his stenographer.

Outside a long line of people waited their turn to pay their gas bills at a small window in the wire partition, for it was the first of the month.

The young clerks, who managed to dress right smartly on ten or twelve dollars a week, Sharpe was a constant source of wonderment. Careless, not to say unkempt, at times in his attire, from early to late he toiled at his office, and his employés thought what a great pity it was that this man, who knew so little how to enjoy life, should be the one to possess Aladdin's lamp.

As a young chap—he was now about thirty-eight or forty—he had had his unfortunate love affair. Then after a few black weeks he had set his teeth and thrown himself heart and soul into his business.

"That's all, Miss Hagen," said Sharpe as, with hands in his trousers pockets, he paced the floor of his sanctum. The sunlight streaming in through a tall window beyond the cashier bothered him every time he made the turn of his office. He might have called to a dozen fellows to pull up the shade, but it was like the man to go and attend to it himself. It was also characteristic that he should open the front door for a slip of a woman with a big bundle in her arms.

"Thank you!" said a sweet, low voice. "Thank you!" said a pair of big violet eyes looking up into his face.

"Pretty little thing!" was Gregory's passing thought.

The girl readjusted the bundle and in doing so dropped a familiar green slip. Gregory knew by heart the printed matter on it. The statement was terse, businesslike and rather grim. "If the inclosed bill is not paid by the 1st, we shall be obliged to cut off your gas supply on that day."

The girl thanked him again as he picked it up for her, a wave of scarlet color spreading over her face.

"Do they—do they—can you get an extension of time about paying if you promise to pay in a week?" she asked nervously.

"Well," said the president, "we have found that an extension of time generally makes matters worse. Let's see your bill. H'm! I'll see the cashier about this," he muttered and strode off.

The girl's eyes followed him. He looked less prosperous than many of the well groomed young fellows on high stools behind the wire netting. Perhaps he had something to do with the mechanical department. She was a little surprised to note with what alacrity the haughty looking cashier left his place at the window and the long line of waiting people. Gregory seemed to do all the talking, the cashier simply nodding at frequent intervals.

The girl's heart throbbed hopefully. She had always regarded that cashier as a most unapproachable individual. In a moment Gregory was back.

"You may have another fortnight in which to meet this bill," he announced kindly.

"Oh, thank you," cried the girl joyfully. "It was so good of you to take the trouble. And the cashier—please tell him how grateful I am for doing as you asked."

"I will," said Gregory heartily, and his mouth twitched suspiciously as he bowed her out the door.

"Send Fielder to me," he said on reaching his room. The cashier appeared on the instant.

"Yes, sir."

"That young lady I just spoke to you about, Miss"—

"Miss Josephine Locke, sir."

"Yes. Well, she wished me to thank you for being so kind as to grant her two weeks' extension of time."

Gregory shook with laughter, and Fielder grinned appreciatively.

Two weeks later Fielder appeared before his chief.

"About that case you interested yourself in awhile ago, sir. Locke was the name. Time was up yesterday, and the bill isn't paid. I'm afraid it's the same old story. That soft kind, with big eyes and whining voice, are most generally fakes."

Gregory pondered.

"I was fooled once before. Perhaps I am again. Oh, these women!" Then aloud: "Leave the papers with me, Fielder. I'm just curious enough to order a special inquiry. If we've been fooled, never again will I show any leniency."

It was 5:30 o'clock before he was ready to leave the office. He looked rather guiltily at Fielder plunging into his topcoat. Gregory meant to conduct that investigation in person.

By the time he had reached the dingy looking flathouse and had climbed four flights of dark stairs Sharpe repented of his bargain. Groping along a narrow hallway, he came to a card stuck over a push button and inscribed "Mrs. L. T. Locke."

It was Miss Violet Eyes herself who opened the door. She recognized the caller in an instant.

"Oh, it's you!" she faltered, nervously twisting the knob of the half open door. "You've come to cut off the gas, I suppose." And she slowly made way for him to step in.

A little, white-haired lady appeared. "Won't you step into the parlor?" she said.

Everything was so neat and the grate fire so cheery that at first Gregory did not realize how barren and poverty-stricken the place was. The little old lady piloted him skillfully to the only easy chair in the room, which faced the little coal fire.

The best chair, and the best outlook the room afforded!

A sweet old gentlewoman, thought Gregory, who has learned to keep up appearances under conditions that would have swamped most housewives with less pride and fewer resources.

"I suppose," murmured the old lady, smoothing out her black silk apron—"I suppose one should not indulge in the luxury of a grate fire with the gas bill unpaid, but," with a deprecatory gesture, "it has been very cold, and one loses one's courage so easily when one can't keep warm."

It was said quietly, with gentle dignity, but the pathos of it!

"Madam," said Gregory in a voice that shook a little, "you are quite right. Pray do not think that I am criticising you."

"You see," went on the lady, "my son has gone out West. He had such a splendid chance! He needed a little money to get started. I let him have it. He was to pay it back very soon. We've been expecting him to write for us every day for, oh, a long, long, time—I almost have forgot how long! One loses track of the days somehow when one is waiting and one doesn't hear. But we heard today. He is coming home as soon as I can send him the fare."

A door banged. There was the rustle of skirts, and the fragrant odor of steaming tea reached Gregory's nostrils.

Then Josephine appeared with a tray of dishes, which she placed by her mother. Her face was flushed from standing over the fire.

"There, mother," she said, with a strange mixture of tears and defiance. "I guess I've used another cubic foot of gas, but your supper is as hot as the gas range could make it. If you'll step this way, sir, I'll show you where the meter is."

"You needn't mind," said Gregory slowly. "I only called to see when it would be convenient"—

He could not finish the sentence. There was something else to do. The girl, turning ghastly white, fell in a huddled heap at his feet.

She came back to life while her mother was searching for the brandy flask. She looked into his face anxiously.

"It's nothing—nothing—except that I am—hungry. But she mustn't know!"

She sank back, and the violet eyes were again hidden from Gregory's view.

. . . .

"Gregory," she murmured, as he bent over to fasten her gloves, for they were on their wedding journey, "how could you marry a girl who deliberately fibbed? I knew I couldn't pay that bill when the fortnight was up"—

"My dear girl," he murmured irrelevantly, "will you stand by me through thick and thin, as you did by your mother?"

But for reasons best known to Gregory Sharpe, president of the American Consolidated Gas Company, his wife was unable to make reply.

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INTERNATIONAL ALPHABET.

The Effort of Maj. Terry to Facilitate Communication Between People Using Different Languages.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

TACOMA (Wash.) Feb. 4.—Maj. Frank Terry, superintendent and special disbursing agent of the Indian agencies of Western Washington, is receiving communications from educators in all parts of the United States relative to the conference which meets in Washington, D. C., on January 1, 1903, for the purpose of devising and agreeing upon an alphabet of printed characters adapted to the uses of all languages. Congressman Cushman, at the instance of Mr. Terry, introduced a bill in Congress over a month ago, directing the President to request the other nations to appoint a number of their distinguished linguists and scholars to attend the international conference. The objects which Maj. Terry hopes will be attained by the conference are as follows:

First—Provide an alphabet for international communication and to aid foreign commerce.

Second—To facilitate the learning of foreign languages.

Third—To simplify the learning of the English by foreign-born citizens, and to encourage the study of the English language in foreign countries.

Fourth—To establish uniform pronunciation of geographical names.

Fifth—To provide a coördinate orthography for the English language, for the benefit of children in primary schools.

Sixth—To fix a high and perfect orthographic standard to which spelling reforms the world over may aspire. This, it is believed, will, in the course of time, bring all languages to the use of the same orthography.

Mr. Terry says, in relation to the matter:

"At present a large number of alphabets are in use, differing so widely from each other in essential respects that it is impossible to print one language with the alphabet of another. Also, each language has certain elementary sounds peculiar to itself, that have no representation in the alphabets of other languages. Hence, no language can be correctly represented in writing, nor can it be learned from the printed text, except by the use of its own alphabet. It is necessary, therefore, in the learning of new languages, to learn a new alphabet in every case. This is generally the most difficult task, and the one in which a large percentage of those who make the attempt fail. A decided advantage will be gained by providing an alphabet that is common to all languages, and with which any language may be represented correctly."

GROWING YLANG-YLANG.

A Profitable Industry of the Philippines—The Attar Sells for From Forty to Fifty-five Dollars a Pound.

[Washington Evening Star:] From official material in the division of insular affairs, War Department, the following information has been compiled in response to inquiries from many sources, particularly with reference to the costly attar of ylang-ylang:

Among the numerous trees of economic value in the Philippines are many varieties from which essences or essential oils may be extracted. Those used in the present state of the industry are the ylang-ylang, sampaguita and champaca.

The ylang-ylang (ilang-ilang) is a cultivated and wild tree often attaining a height of sixty feet, botanically known as Canaga odorato (Hook) or Onona odoratissima (Bl.,) belonging to the custard apple family, producing leaves 2½x6 inches and drooping greenish yellow flowers three inches long and of extraordinary fragrance, from which the celebrated attar of ylang-ylang, cananga oil or oleum anonae is distilled. The mountain trees produce the best results. The essence is exported to France, England, Singapore and China, the United States demand being small.

The sampaguita (Jasminum Sambac, L.) is a plant belonging to the family Oleaceae, producing white flowers from which a highly prized perfume essence is extracted by distillation.

The champaca (Michelia Champaca, L.) is a garden plant belonging to the family Magnoliaceae, attaining a conical-shaped height of thirteen feet. The flowers, about an inch in length, are very fragrant, and produce by distillation a well-known essence.

The popularity of violet as the latest favorite in the list of perfumes is threatened by the attar of ylang-ylang of the Philippines. Colonia Agrippina, the choice perfume of the Romans, so named in honor of the wife of the Emperor Claudius, after enjoying in modern times an unrivaled lead for nearly two centuries, as the eau de cologne, from the city of the Rhine, the first place of its modern manufacture on an extensive scale, yielded to the more lasting fragrance of the sachet in evidence in all forms, in all places and among all classes and conditions of women.

The attar of roses, the famed essential oil of the Damask rose of Kazanlik on the sunny slopes of the Balkans, finds in the Philippine product its equal in perfume, a better yielder of essence from the flower, and therefore a less costly basic essence for the perfumer's art.

The ylang-ylang, or sometimes spelled ilang-ilang, while indigenous to many parts of tropical Asia, reaches its greatest perfection in the Philippine Islands, where it is a favorite among the natives. Besides its value as an attar in preparations for the hair and toilet waters, it is also claimed to possess curative virtues in tooth and other aches and pains. In a preparation of cocoanut oil, known to commerce as Massacar oil for the hair, attar of ylang-ylang is the perfume.

The perfumers of Europe, and to a less degree of the United States, make it the base of some of their most costly extracts. The Manila oil is practically without competition in the market of the western nations on account of superiority, and at from $40 to $55 a pound is equal to the demand.

Hitherto the United States supply has come through Germany or France. Together with England, those countries have a monopoly of the product, which is generally secured in advance under contract for the entire output.

The tree, common to many localities south of Manila, is found chiefly in the well-populated provinces and islands, it being said to thrive best near the habitations of man. The propagation in plantations by seed or cuttings about twenty feet apart each way (108 trees to the acre) is easy, and the growth is rapid in almost any soil. The first flowers appear in the third, the eighth year yielding often as high as 100 pounds, the bloom occurring every month. The greatest yield is from July to December.

The process of converting the long, greenish yellow fragrant petals of the flower into essence is by the simplest form of distillation, no chemicals of any kind being required, simply water and the choicest flowers. The oil will vaporize in a closed boiler at 220 deg. Fahr. The usual results follow.

The best quality must be clear as distilled water and fragrant. The second quality is yellowish and smoky. The oil is drawn from the bottom of a glass separator, the water remaining

The oil is filtered through talcum and ready for the market, being packed in glass bottles and commands ready purchasers.

About seventy-five pounds of flowers yield one pound of oil. Flowers are worth from 8 to 15 cents gold per pound, and the cost of manufacture is placed at $4 a pound. The yield in the case of attar of roses is small, 150 pounds of rose leaves producing but one ounce of oil.

There are flowering groves in many parts of Southern Luzon and the Visayan Islands which may be leased. The vicinity of Manila is particularly well adapted to the growth of this valuable tree.

"Confound these Saturday papers!"

"What's the matter with them, Billyun, dear?"

"It's got so there ain't any of 'em any more that don't waste a page or two with stuff about books when they might give us just that much more about the stock market."—[Chicago News.

Her Nickel Was Brass.

All is not woe and lamentation and profanity on the transit company's street cars. Occasionally there is a smile.

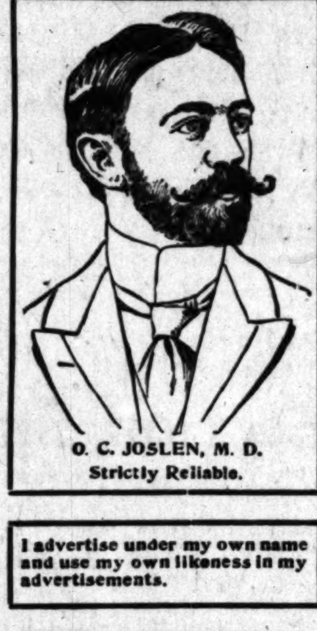
The other day a respectable old lady boarded an Olive-street car at Leffingwell avenue, and when the conductor came through she handed him what she supposed was a nickel and sank back into her seat. The conductor looked at it and then at her, but he could not get her attention. After an instant of indecision he said:

"Madam, I am very sorry, but this is not a nickel," starting to hand it back.

"Not a nickel?" she exclaimed. "What is it?"

"It's a beer check," said the conductor.

There was a smile all around, but this story did not end as they usually do in such cases. The old lady bravely accepted the situation—and the brass check—and kept her seat to the end of



[Copyrighted, 1902, by O. C. Joslen, M.D.]

Knowledge Reveals Nature's Simplicity

Men's Diseases No Longer Perplexing.

Fifteen years devoted to the study and treatment of a few ailments have made me master of them.

I confine my practice to diseases of men and accept only such cases as I am confident of curing.

O. C. JOSLEN, M. D.
Strictly Reliable.

I advertise under my own name and use my own likeness in my advertisements.

The solved problem is no longer a problem to him who has solved it. Perplexing things are always things that we know little about, for when we have acquired the lacking knowledge they cease to be perplexing. The cure of disease is a matter of full understanding as to the nature of the disease and the action of remedies upon it. As medical science becomes a more perfect science, simple and comparatively trivival causes are found to underlie what have been regarded as complex ailments. Knowledge reveals a grand simplicity in nature's ways, and when we have learned to aid and direct the natural reconstructive and recuperative forces, we have learned the secret of a radical cure.

Diseases peculiar to men baffle the efforts of physicians not because they are incurable or extremely difficult to cure, but because of the general lack of knowledge in regard to them. To this one branch of practice I have devoted my entire thought and attention. During my fifteen years as a specialist, I have had every opportunity to study men's ailments in all their phases. The knowledge gained has enabled me to eliminate all guess-work and chance, and has made curing a comparatively easy and simple matter. That my methods of treatment are correct and in direct accordance with nature's requirements, has been demonstrated beyond all question by the cures I have effected.

I invite all afflicted men to consult me absolutely free of charge. I will tell them their exact condition and advise them according to their own best interests. In no instance will I urge my services, nor will I accept any case for treatment unless I am confident of my ability to effect a complete and permanent cure.

Varicocele.

Many men afflicted with varicocele are endangering their general health, their manly power, and even life itself by allowing the disorder to remain uncured. Varicocele results from partial paralysis of the delicate nerve fibers that have a part in controlling local circulation of the blood. The muscular coating of the veins, being deprived of nervous communication and control, become inactive, weaken and relax. The blood vessels expand from the pressure within, the circulation in the parts becomes sluggish, and frequently stagnant pools form in little nooks and pockets that constantly enlarge as the relaxation continues. The possibility exists that clots may form in these stagnant pools and then pass out into the general circulation. Should one find lodgment in a valve of the heart the result might be instant death, or should it be carried to the brain, general paralysis would follow.

I guarantee to cure varicocele in one week by a method that involves no cutting, no ligature, no caustic. No other physician employs a like method, and so thorough is my work that there need not be the slightest fear of a relapse into the old condition. Those who have been long afflicted with varicocele will never realize the injury it has caused until they feel the vim, energy and buoyancy of spirits that a complete cure will bring.

Stricture.

My treatment for stricture removes the necessity for surgical operations, even in severe cases of long standing. I do no cutting or dilating. No other physician employs my methods of overcoming this disorder, so the service I offer you is original and distinctive. Do not give up hope because others have failed. I will cure you and the cure will be a prompt and painless one. My treatment dissolves the stricture and permanently removes every obstruction from the urinary passage, subdues all inflammation, relieves all irritation or congestion that may exist in the kidneys or bladder, reduces enlargement of the prostate gland and restores health and tone to all organs affected by the disease.

Piles.

No matter how severe or of how long standing, I will permanently cure every case of piles that comes to me for treatment. Though I have heretofore made little mention of this troublesome affliction, I am constantly curing cases that other physicians have been unable to relieve. My treatment is mild, gentle and certain, and my practice in this disease constantly grows as a result of recommendations from those whom I have cured.

"Weakness"

Due to a Simple Cause.

These functional disorders commonly termed "weakness" are readily curable when treated upon scientific principles and with a full understanding as to their cause. In an experience of fifteen years, during which I have treated thousands of cases, this ailment has yielded to my treatment promptly and completely. The truth is that "weakness" is not a nervous disorder, nor is it due to any impoverished condition or lack of vitality, excepting, of course, cases of general debility, where the entire system is broken down. Practically every patient who comes to me to be treated for this disorder is strong and robust, which is evidence of the correctness of the statement just made, and proves conclusively the folly of resorting to stimulants, tonics and electro-medical combinations, etc., which can only excite the functions temporarily, to the positive detriment of the real ailment. The prostate gland, being the vital center of the sexual system, and very sensitive to abnormal influences, becomes chronically swollen and inflamed as a result of early dissipation, improperly-treated contracted diseases, strain, injury or other cause, and the condition is manifested by disordered sexual functions. Therefore the "weakness" is only a symptom of prostatic trouble, and is not the condition demanding treatment. My method of curing "weakness" is to restore the tender and swollen prostate to its normal state. I employ local measures only, and the results I obtain are prompt, complete and permanent. Like results can be had from no other treatment, because no other can be in accordance with scientific requirements.

Specific Blood Poison.

This most hideous of all venereal diseases can no longer be classed as incurable. The idea that the limit of medical aid is to keep the disease dormant by persistently dosing the system with mineral poisons, is as incorrect as many other ancient theories to which many of the profession cling. Such treatment not infrequently results in the virus being driven deeper into the system, where it attacks and destroys even the very bones of the sufferer. I positively drive the very last taint of poison from the system in sixty days. The cure is thorough and permanent, and every symptom of the disease vanishes forever. I employ no dangerous drugs or mineral poisons, but use harmless blood-cleansing remedies heretofore unknown in the treatment of this disease. I regard my success in overcoming this frightful leprosy as the crowning triumph of my professional career.

Contracted Disorders.

To but partially cure a contracted disease is almost as dangerous as to allow it to go untreated. Unless every particle of infection and inflammation is removed, the probability exists that the disease will gradually work its way into the general system. Still greater is the danger of the prostate gland becoming chronically inflamed, which always brings partial or complete loss of sexual power. Perhaps twenty-five per cent. of the cases of so-called "weakness" are a direct result of some improperly treated contracted disease. During the past five years I have treated over 6500 cases of contracted disorders and have effected an absolutely thorough and safe cure in each instance. There have been no relapses or undesirable developments whatever, and my patients have been cured in less time than other and less thorough forms of treatment require in producing even doubtful results.

Reflex Ailments.

Often the condition appearing to be the chief disorder is only a reflex ailment resulting from some other disease. Weakness sometimes comes from varicocele or stricture; skin and bone diseases result from blood poison taint, and physical and mental decline follow long-standing functional disorder. My long experience in treating men enables me to determine the exact conditions that exist and to treat accordingly, thus removing every damaging cause and its effects.

My diplomas from the most celebrated medical colleges and hospitals in the world, together with my license from the State of California, are hanging in my office where my patients may see and examine them.

Every patient who comes to me for treatment receives my personal attention. Though all my assistants are graduates of the best medical colleges, they act only under my supervision and assist me in minor work.

All necessary X-Ray examinations are absolutely free to patients. My equipment for X-Ray work is the finest and most complete ever produced, and equally perfect results are not possible with an inferior apparatus.

All remedies are prepared from standardized drugs in my own private laboratory and are supplied to patients free of cost.

Inability to come to my office for consultation and treatment need not deprive you of my services. My knowledge of men's diseases enables me to treat most cases with absolute success at a distance. Write describing your symptoms in full, and I will advise you free of charge, and tell you whether I can cure you without your calling in person.

My office and hospital occupy the entire building of twenty-two rooms over the Wells-Fargo Express Office, and are thoroughly equipped with everything modern and scientific for the cure of men's diseases.

My colored chart should be in the possession of every man. It is interesting and instructive as a study, and is helpful in making a home diagnosis. Sent free upon request. Consultation and advice free at office or by mail.

Dr. O. C. Joslen,

Corner Main and Third Sts. Los Angeles, California.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a. m. to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 12 only.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

"Didn't hurt a bit."

I am pleased to state that I had eight teeth filled and one extracted by Dr. Schiffman without any pain whatever.
MRS. L. H. FANNING,
628 Olive street.

It is with great pleasure that I recommend Dr. Schiffman's method of painless dentistry, he having removed a number of my teeth and replaced them by bridge work, which is satisfactory in every respect.
WM. WAGNER,
With Union Ice Co., city.

I have had porcelain crown work and some filling done, also had ten teeth and roots extracted by Dr. Schiffman, and take great pleasure in recommending his method to any one wishing dental work done without pain.
MRS. C. T. W. SCHRAMM,
Mother of Paloma Schramm, corner Austin and Wadsworth.

Averse to giving testimonials for advertising purposes, I am impelled to give one for the good it may do others. Dr. Schiffman extracted a badly ulcerated tooth for me without pain.
W. H. WHELAN,
Pastor First Baptist Church, Azusa, Cal.

Dr. Schiffman pulled two of my wisdom teeth today, and it didn't hurt a bit; on the contrary, the sensation was pleasant.
GUY L. HARDISON,
307 West First st.

It is with pleasure that I state that I have had several teeth filled by Dr. Schiffman, and that he killed and extracted the nerve and filled the root of one of my teeth and put on a porcelain crown which cannot be distinguished from a natural tooth, all of which was done without pain.
JUDSON R. RUSH,
Of Davis & Rush, attorneys, 3 Rogers Blk.

I have just recovered from a long illness and was very nervous about having any dental work done. I came to Dr. Schiffman and had a tooth filled without a particle of pain.
MRS. S. STOREY,
Pasadena.

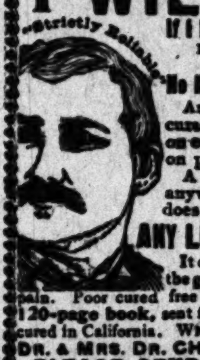
Dr. Schiffman has extracted teeth for me by his painless method and replaced them by bridge-work which was painless, and I can cheerfully recommend his method to all in need of dental services.
C. F. KETCHUM, 445 S. Spring st.

On account of some unfortunate experience I had in the extraction of my teeth I became a great coward in this respect. Today Dr. Schiffman extracted one of my very refractory teeth without causing me one particle of pain.
D. K. TRASK,
Judge Superior Court, Los Angeles.

To Whom It May Concern—This is to certify that I had two (2) teeth extracted this day by Dr. Schiffman ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PAIN, and without the use of gas, ether, chloroform, or any other dangerous anaesthetic. The local anaesthetic is not unpleasant and the whole procedure of extraction is performed in the most gentle as well as the most efficient manner. I consider Dr. Schiffman as a benefactor of the human race in relieving surgical dentistry of its indescribable tortures.
REV. N. SAUNDERS,
Episcopal Church, Monrovia and Duarte.

I have had fourteen teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman. Some of them were badly decayed, but the operation was absolutely painless and very skillfully performed.
F. YALE ADAMS,
University of Arizona, Tucson, Ariz.

107 North Spring Street.



I WILL GIVE $1000

If I Fail to Cure any Cancer or Tumor

I Treat before it Poisons Deep Glands or Affects the Bone

No Knife, No Pain, No Pay until Cured

An island shrub or plant makes the cures—the most wonderful discovery on earth today; 2000 Cancers cured on people you can see.

A hard lump on the lip, face or anywhere, is Cancer. A sore that does not heal in six months is Cancer.

ANY LUMP IN A WOMAN'S BREAST IS CANCER

It does not pain until past cure, and if large, it always poisons the glands in armpit and side, then it is often too late and still no pain. Poor cured free if Cancer is very small. BE SURE to get my 120-page book, sent free, with symptoms, address and testimonials of thousands cured in California. Write Them. OFFICES,

DR. & MRS. DR. CHAMLEY, 25 THIRD ST. near Market, SAN FRANCISCO

PLEASE SEND THIS TO SOMEONE WITH CANCER.

Rheumatism

The cause of much suffering

Rheumatism is the cause of half our aches and pains; it comes quickly and remains a long time unless removed at once.

The changeable weather which always comes at the beginning of winter is likely to bring out the rheumatism and all rheumatic sufferers should be prepared—they should have a bottle of Halpruner's Rheumatism Cure at hand where they can take it instantly, where they can rub it on the aching parts and rub out the pain, so that they may take it interally to remove the cause.

A few applications of Halpruner's Wonderful Medicine will cure a new case of rheumatism and a few applications will remove an old one, and constant treatment will cure it permanently.

Rheumatism of long duration requires persistent treatment—you cannot get well in a day and you should not expect it, but keep on taking Halpruner's and you are sure to get well, for it contains exactly the right ingredients to cure rheumatism.

All druggists should sell Halpruner's—some may not—if you cannot get it of your druggist send $1 to Halpruner Medical Manufacturing Co., 28 California St., San Francisco, and bottle will be delivered to you prepaid.

I have suffered with rheumatic pains for some time and after having received a compound fracture of the leg, suffered considerably. I found Dr. Halpruner's Wonderful Pain Remover a satisfactory and immediate cure and I take pleasure in commending it as a perfect family medicine.
21 MRS. R. R. THOMPSON, 1501 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

Halpruner's

wonderful medicine

Poisoned BLOOD

WE SEND **100-PAGE BOOK FREE** TO ALL SUFFERERS FROM

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

WE CURE QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY.

Our patients cured 15 years ago by our Great Discovery, unknown to the profession, are today sound and well, and have healthy children since we cured them. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary **Cured in 15 to 35 Days** You can be treated at home for the same price, under the same guaranty. If you prefer to come to Chicago, we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure.

IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this secondary

BLOOD POISON WE GUARANTEE TO CURE

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty.

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY experimenting. We have the ONLY cure. Absolute and positive proofs sent sealed on application. 100-page book free.

NO BRANCH OFFICES. Address,

COOK REMEDY CO., 424 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

Garment Cleaning. The oldest established, most reliable and best equipped for cleaning, dyeing and renovating. OUR NEW IMPROVED DRY PROCESS HAS NO EQUAL. Blankets, Curtains, Household and Merchants' Goods. Gentlemen's and ladies' suits a specialty.

American Dye Works.

Hot Celery Phosphate Served Free.

The Broadway Department Store

DON'T WORRY — WATCH US GROW

BROADWAY COR. FOURTH, LOS ANGELES. ARTHUR LETTS, PROPRIETOR

Standard Patterns and the Designer.

First in the Field with Novelty Wash Goods

We are now showing the most alluring and comprehensive collection of wash fabrics of both foreign and domestic manufacture ever displayed in this great Southwest. Thousands upon thousands of yards of dainty wash materials that will bring forth many an oh! and ah! from feminine connoisseurs. Goods selected with great care from the representatives of the world's most noted manufacturers.

Every fabric we show we have in exclusive patterns and color combinations. You are welcome to look; we are glad to give samples.

Swell Imported Ginghams 25c. Anderson's Scotch ginghams, in the handsomest color combinations you ever saw; all the new shades are shown in this lot, they are of extremely fine textures; a grade that is priced in many stores at 35c, our price per yard 25c.

Dainty Printed Batiste 39c. Soft silky finish, beautiful floral patterns, exquisite color combinations; really a 50c value; our price, per yard 39c.

Novelty Striped Madras 39c. Corded stripes in delicate colorings; some lace effects, handsome novelties that are strictly up to the minute; they are sold for 50c in the Eastern cities; our price, per yard, 39c.

Imported Zephyrs 22½c. New zephyr ginghams of foreign make, neat stripes and pretty checks; rich colorings; you can't duplicate them elsewhere for 25c; our price, per yard, 22½c.

Mercerized Madras 25c. High-grade madras cloth in mercerized stripes, delicate tints, suitable for shirt waists, really a 35c value; our price, per yard, 25c.

Panama Suiting 32½c. These are new, especially adapted to summer gowns; they will wash beautifully, and stand lots of hard wear; really a 40c value; our price, per yard, 32½c.

Domestic Section Specials for Monday and Tuesday.

Striped Nainsook 25 pieces of satine striped nainsook, a grade that is well worth 15c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, at per yard.......... 10c

Monvel Creponnes Fancy stripes and handsome figures; a grade of goods that you'll find elsewhere at 16⅔c; all new colorings; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 12½c

New Percales 32-inch percales in fancy stripes and neat set figures, fine grade, heavy weight; grade that always sells at 8⅓c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 5c

Staple Ginghams Apron ginghams in standard patterns of blue, red and green, fast colors; this is the grade that is usually sold at 6¼c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 4⅞c

German Calico 32-inch blue German calico in neat small figures, as well as the staple polka-dots, extra heavy weight; this is the grade that is sold in most stores at 12½c; on sale Monday and Tuesday at, per yard.......... 9½c

Swiss Muslin A new line of dotted Swiss muslin, large or small dots; a fine texture that is better than the average goods at 15c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 12½c

Marlow Novelties This is something new in a fine soft finished print, comes in very handsome colorings; on sale Monday and Tuesday at, per yard 6¼c

Bordered Flannels Neat stripes and figures, in Corsica bordered waist flannels, splendid washing material; really a 25c fabric; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 19c

Llama Cloth Splendid material for kimonas, dressing sacques and house dresses, good colors, extremely neat patterns, cheap at 12½c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 10c

Outing Flannels Pretty stripes, good washable colors, soft and fleecy, grade that never sells less than 10c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, yard.... 8⅓c

Domet Flannel Good grade, heavy fleece; this is the quality that sells all over town at 6¼c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 4¼c

Cambric Yard wide, soft finished cambric, fine and even weave, grade that usually sells at 10c; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per yard.......... 7¾c

New Spring Millinery.

We are receiving daily new spring millinery from the leading manufacturers of New York City. Notable among the new arrivals are handsome street hats, trimmed with stitched silk and chiffon—others with chenille and chiffon—many edged with straw-chic ideas that reflect the styles of the coming season. Your inspection is invited. Prices range from 98c up to $6.50.

New Spring Flowers.

We are showing a complete and largely varied assortment of new spring flowers and foliage—rich and dainty colorings—the season's styles are reflected in these flowers. All at Broadway prices.

Spring Suits and Garments.

Every train from the effete and frozen East brings a consignment of new spring ready-to-wear garments for this busy store. We are already displaying handsome tailor made suits for spring wear, swagger raglans and jackets, separate skirts of either silk or wool, as well as a beautiful assortment of shirt waists in brilliantine, silk, albatross and all the favorite wash materials. A visit to our suit and cloak section any day this week will more than repay you for the time and trouble expended.

$8.00 Spring Golf Skirts $5.98

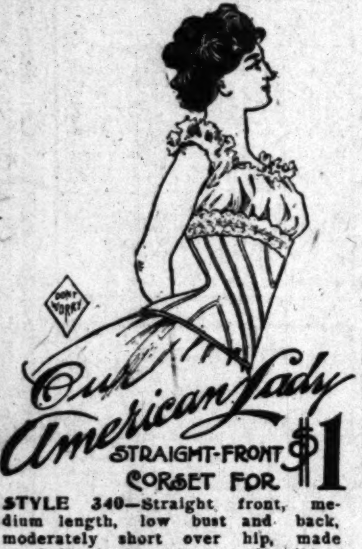
Women's golf skirts just arrived from New York, made of fair weight, all wool double faced golf cloth, unlined, finished with flare bottom, nine rows of tailor stitching, splendid range of colors—oxford gray, browns and blue mixtures; all sizes. Really an $8.00 garment. Our price, each $5.98.

$20.00 in Gold for Two Letters

$10 in gold to the man or boy, also $10 to the woman or girl, who writes the best letter on the subject, "WHY I TRADE AT THE BROADWAY DEPARTMENT STORE." The letter must not contain more than one hundred words, and must bear the name and address of the party by whom it is written. Letters must be in our hands before 6 o'clock Wednesday, the 12th day of February.

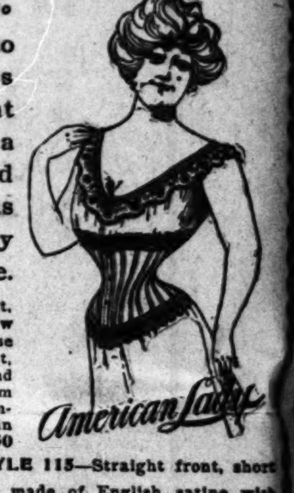
Rhetoric and penmanship will not count in this contest. What we want is the spirit of the letter. No matter how poorly written, the letter showing the best reason for trading at The Broadway, will be awarded the prize.

Address all Letters to Advertising Manager.



We are Agents for American Lady Corsets.

Every woman concedes the fact that no part of her wardrobe is more important to a good appearance in dress than her corset, whereby she in most instances obtains that perfect poise and proportion of figure that lends grace to her every movement and makes her most attractive to all eyes. *The American Lady Corset* is without a peer. These corsets are made of the best material in the latest and most approved shapes. There's no place in Los Angeles where you can purchase these famous goods except at The Broadway, as we are exclusive selling agents. We heartily recommend them as being the best corset on the market for anything like the price.



STYLE 325—The fashionable military straight front corset, adapted to the requirements of the new ideal figure. This corset is full gored, bias cut and transversely seamed; made with 11-inch length of clasp, the material being fine American satine in a neat shade of drab; handsomely trimmed with lace; all sizes.......... PRICE $1.00

STYLE 132—An extremely short model, particularly adapted for negligee, riding, etc.; gives a tapering effect to the waist while affording perfect freedom to the hips and bust; made of fine English satine, daintily trimmed with lace and ribbon; extra short, 9¼ inch, 4-hook clasp; in white, pink, drab and blue; all sizes. PRICE.......... $1.00

STYLE 126—Straight form corset, designed for those who desire the new shape without gores or transverse seams, gives straight front effect, short under arm, low in bust and back, short from waist line to bottom of corset, allowing hips to show prominently. Made of imported Coutil in drab or black, all sizes.. PRICE $1.50

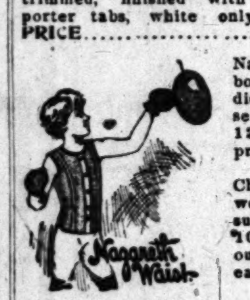
STYLE 340—Straight front, medium length, low bust and back, moderately short over hip, made of India batiste lace and ribbon trimmed, finished with hose supporter tabs, white only, all sizes. PRICE.......... $1.00

STYLE 62—This corset is especially suited to stout figures, low bust and long hip; made of English satine in black or French Cortel in drab, in all sizes. PRICE.......... $2.00

STYLE 97—Extra long waist, made of fine satine, handsomely flossed, trimmed in silk, the trimming ornamenting the corset to a high degree of beauty, colors drab or black, all sizes consistent with this make of corset.......... PRICE $1.50

STYLE 108—Either long or medium waist, made of extra quality jean, with fine satine bone pockets having two wide bones in each strip, handsomely embroidered, all sizes, PRICE $1.00

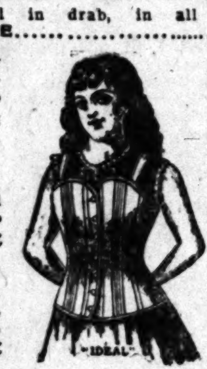
STYLE 115—Straight front, short hip, made of English satine with satin strips, trimmed with lace and ribbon, colors pink, blue or black, all sizes.......... PRICE $1.50



Nazareth waists for boys and girls—a splendid knit waist with no seams; sizes 3 to 12 years; our price, each...... 19c

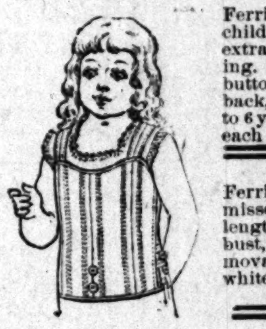
Children's knit waists, well made, strong and substantial, sizes 3 to 10 years; our prices, each.......... 12½c

Nazareth waists for boys and girls, best quality, seamless, ribbed and well stayed with tape, ages 3 to 12 years; our price, each.......... 25c



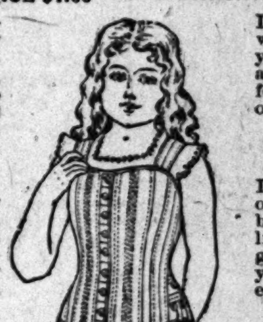
Ideal Waists, suitable for boys or girls, made with two sets of buttons at waist line, well corded, all sizes; our price, each, 25c

Children's Corset Waists, made of good materials and well corded, button down the front, laces in the back, two sets of buttons at waist line, all sizes; our price, each, 50c



Ferris Waists for children, made of extra quality drilling, nicely corded, buttons down the back, ages from 2 to 6 years, our price, each 25c

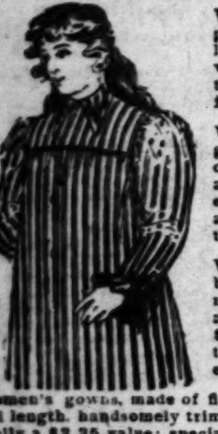
Ferris Waists for misses, medium length, has pleated bust, all steels removable, in tan or white, our price, each 75c



Infants' Ideal waists, ages 1 to 3 years—a serviceable, handy waist for infants' wear, our price, each, 25c

Ideal waists for boys or girls; two rows of buttons at the waist line, attachments for garters, ages 3 to 10 years, our price, each, 25c

Sale of Flannelette Gowns.



Women's nightgowns made of good quality flannelette, extra length, nicely finished, best value you ever saw for the price. Special for this sale, each.... 69c

Women's flannelette night gowns, fine grade materials, cut full and extra long, neck and sleeves trimmed with silk embroidery, good value at $1.25; special for this sale, ea.......... 98c

Women's outing flannel gowns, beautiful color combinations, neatly and substantially made, all sizes, would be cheap at $1.50. Priced for this sale, each.......... $1.25

Women's gowns, made of finest grade outing flannel, cut full length, handsomely trimmed, all sizes, really a $2.25 value; special for this sale, each.......... $1.89

Flannel Skirts, too.

Women's skirts, made of fair grade outing flannel, knee lengths, well finished. Special for this sale, each.......... 25c

Women's outing flannel skirts, knee length, finished with emb. edges, well made, really a 50c value. Special for this sale, each.......... 39c

Outing flannel skirts, knee length, lace trimmed flounce, handsomely finished, good value at $1.00. Special for this sale, each.......... 79c

Specials in Underskirts.

Manufacturer's samples of satine underskirts—new goods for the coming season purchased at a price that is far below the regular figure. This lot represents the samples of one of the most reputable manufacturers in New York. Note these few items.

Heavy Satine Underskirts—large flounce trimmed with four bands, pinked ruffling, all lengths, worth $1.35; on sale at.......... 98c

Mercerized Satine Underskirts—deep flounce, three rows corded—trimmed with knife accordion pleated ruffle and small plain ruffle, worth $1.50; on sale at.......... $1.19

Mercerized satine underskirts, deep flounce, two rows cording, finished with accordion pleated ruffle; also plain ruffle; would be cheap at $1.75; on sale at, each.......... $1.35

Switches Made to Order.

Mme Petri of New York who is managing our hair department is now prepared to make switches from your own hair, either combings or cut hair, her price for making switches ranges upwards from.......... $1.00

$2.00 Switches 65c. These of genuine human hair, short stems and long hair, good range of color, regular $2.00; special this week, each, 65c.

$4.00 Switches $1.47. Made of good quality human hair in different shades of gray, short and medium stems; regular $4.00 switches, this week, each, $1.47.

$6.00 Switches $3.00. These are of fine imported hair in the much wanted shades of gray hand made goods that are well worth $6.00; special this week, each, $3.00.

$12.00 Switches $5.00. These are of pure white convent cut hair, splendidly finished, would be cheap at $12.00; your choice, this week, each, $5.00.

$6.00 Switches $3.00. These are of extra fine imported hair in the drab blonde shades which are so hard to find, hand finished; cheap at $6.00; this week, each, $3.00.

$5.00 Switches $1.50. These are a dark brown, fine grade imported hair; good length, heavy weight; cheap at $5.00; special this week, each, $1.50.

Mme. Petri's Hair Restorer $1.00.

This is one of the most reliable hair restorers to be found. It's a sure cure for dandruff and failing hair; renders the hair soft and silky and restores it to its natural color. Will produce a fine, thick growth of new hair on any scalp where the roots are not dead.

Specials From Our Linen Section.

We import our table linens direct from the largest mills in Ireland. This means much to the consumer, it means the saving of at least one profit, and oft times two. A word to the wise is sufficient; note these items.

Bleached Damask 60 inch bleached Irish table damask soft satin finish, handsome patterns, grade that usually sells at 60c, our price, per yard.......... 49c

Unbleached Damask 68 inch unbleached Irish linen table damask, heavy weight, exclusive patterns, quality usually sold at 65c, our price, per yard.......... 49c

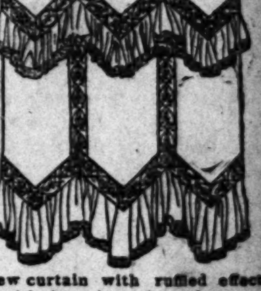
Tea Toweling 18 inch tea toweling, genuine Irish linen, soft finish, red and blue checks, really a 10c value, our price, per yard.......... 7½c

Marseilles Spreads Handsome white bed spreads in marseilles patterns, 2½ yards wide by 2¾ yards long grade that is usually sold at $1.25, our price, each.......... 98c

Mail Your Orders.

People living at a distance can take advantage of our special sales by writing promptly. We have experienced people whose sole duties are to attend to your wants. We cheerfully furnish samples and estimates on any class of merchandise. You can save money, time and worry by patronizing our Mail Order Department.

Spring Stock of Curtains.



Our new spring stock of curtains is now complete and comprises the latest novelties including beautiful colored effects as well as Arabians, Irish points, Brussels, Tambours, Antiques, Nottinghams and muslin curtains. Rich novelties at Broadway prices, that means from a quarter to a third less than you'll pay for the same goods elsewhere.

Bonne Femme, this is a new curtain with ruffled effect, made from Brussels net, with lace insertion, these are the very latest thing and are sold all over the country at $3.50, our price, each.......... $3.25

Nottingham lace curtains, new and exclusive patterns; the best values ever displayed in Los Angeles. Prices range at, per pair, from $7.50 down to.......... 45c

Arabian curtians, in new and exclusive designs, rich effects that will add beauty to any home; these are of extra strong cable net and represent some of the best values we have ever shown. Notable in the lot are beautiful patterns at $4.75 and.......... $3.75

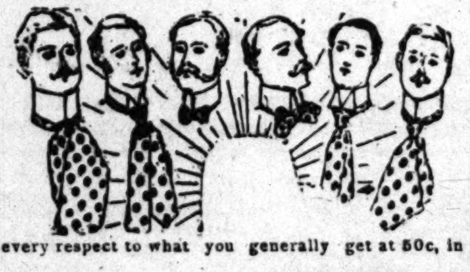
35c and 50c Music 15c.

WHEN THE CONVENT BELLS WERE RINGING—Max Witt.
MY HONOLULU LU—Emil Bierman.
MY EVALINE—Mae Sloane.
THE SONS OF HAM—The most humorous coon song in years, by May and Geary.
STAR OF THE EAST—Sacred, Amanda Kennedy.
MAY BE—Concert song by George Rosey.

Women's Neckwear.

New arrivals direct from the fashion centers of the East; stock collars, automobile ties, fancy jabots; some of the swellest creations we have ever shown. Drop in and see them.

Spring's Newest Neckwear 25c.



We are opening the spring season with the best neckwear values we have ever displayed, we place on sale tomorrow morning 500 dozen new, up-to-date scarfs and ties for men and boys that represent everything in the way of shapes and colorings that you could hope to buy at 50c marked at just half that figure.

Every pattern shown in this season's goods. The shapes are full and correct. The workmanship, materials and general finish of this entire lot of neckwear is equal in every respect to what you generally get at 50c, in the lot are:

Imperials and Four-in-Hands..........
Club Ties and Band Bows..........
Tecks and Shield Bows..........
25c EACH

Basement Bargains.

50 feet of new garden hose, fresh rubber, complete with couplings; on sale Monday and Tuesday...... $2.48

Garden hose reels, square, capacity 100 ft.; on sale Monday and Tuesday, each........ 68c

White enameled tea kettles, 4 quart size, worth 75c. Monday and Tuesday, each.......... 49c

White enameled coffee pots, 2 quart size, cheap at 50c; Monday, each.......... 39c

4-ball croquet sets, complete, in box with hinge cover; on sale Monday and Tuesday, per set.......... 69c

Specials from Notion Section.

Lisle thread elastic, plain white, widths from 5-8 to one inch, values up to 15c on sale Monday only, per yard.......... 5c

Kid hair curlers, three sizes, glove stitched, worth 8c per dozen, on sale Monday and Tuesday, per dozen.......... 3c

Coat's darning cotton, black, white or colored, worth 3c, on sale Monday and Tuesday, per spool.......... 1½c

White pearl buttons, two different sizes, fine quality pearl, Monday and Tuesday, per dozen.......... 5c

Hat pins, black, jet or white heads, worth 10c; Monday and Tuesday, per doz.......... 4c

Box assorted black pins, jet heads, needle points, worth 3c; Monday and Tuesday, per box.......... 1½c

Dress shields, made of fine quality stockinette, medium size, you'll find these elsewhere at 10c; Monday and Tuesday, per pair.......... 4½c

16-inch turkey feather dusters, sort that always sells at 35c; Special Monday and Tuesday, each.......... 24c

Special Offerings from Our Clothing Section.

Boys' suits, made of heavy imported corduroy, drab or brown, most serviceable suit made, sizes for boys from 6 to 15 years; you'll see them priced elsewhere at $4.50; our price, per suit.......... $3.48

Boys' suits, broken lines, made of all-wool materials, large variety of patterns and colors, sizes for boys from 8 to 15 years, good values at $3.50; on sale at, per suit.......... $2.00

Boys' knee pants, made of all-wool cheviot and kersey, in gray, brown and green mixtures, new spring lines, finished with double seat and double knee, seams guaranteed not to rip; worth 75c; sale price, per pair.......... 48c

Boys' flannel waists, blue and brown, good wool flannel, pleated front; all sizes, values up to 75c; on sale Monday and Tuesday at, each.......... 35c

Broken lines of boys' underwear; grades that sell regularly up to 40c per garment; sizes for boys from 6 to 14 years; quantity limited, so hurry if you want them; while they last, per garment.......... 15c

Shirts for boys—either golf or Stanley style—made of good strong percales, well finished and perfect fitting, sizes 12 to 14 neck; you'll see them elsewhere at 75c, Our price, each.......... 48c

WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

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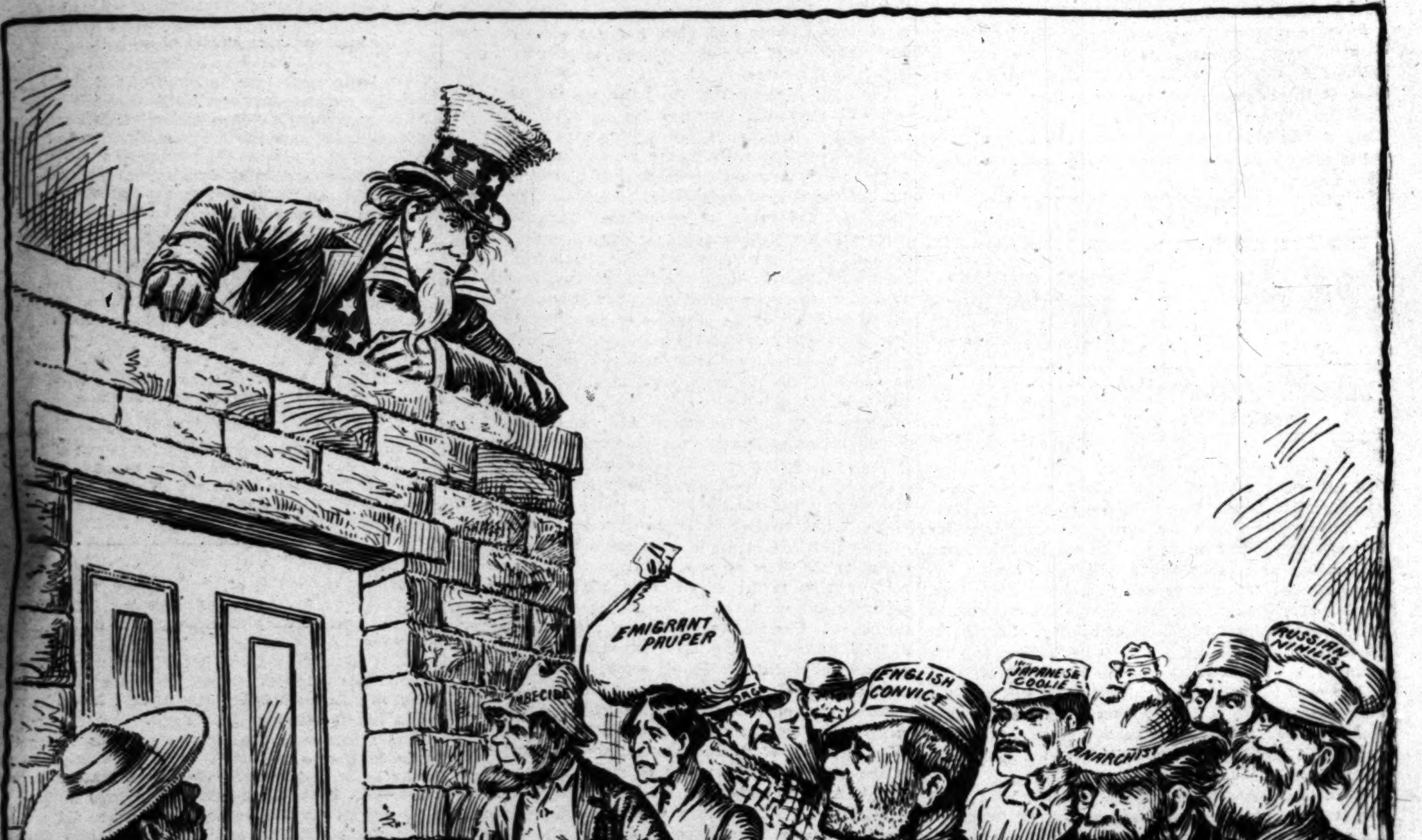
THE KIND OF AN EXCLUSION BILL WE WANT.


NEW EXCLUSION BILL
EMIGRANT PAUPER
IMBECILE
ENGLISH CONVICT
JAPANESE COOLIE
ANARCHIST
RUSSIAN NIHILIST

Uncle Sam, to applicants: No, gentlemen, we've had enough of your kind. This country is still an asylum for the oppressed, but not a refuge for the indigent, the criminal and the seditious.

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THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers,
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Los Angeles Sunday Times
ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

THE OLD PAST IS DEAD.

THE really great works of man have large meanings. It is not in the power of the present to fully compass them, but it requires the great future to translate comprehensively all that they imply, and the bearing which they will inevitably have upon human progress. There is probably no one agency which, coupled with Christianity, is doing more for the world than the building of long lines of railway. Looking at China, that vast empire which has been sleeping for centuries, content with that which the hoary old past had to offer it, we see it waking to new life, and the walls which made it isolate from other nations fast crumbling, as the new Siberian and Manchurian Railway, like a mighty battering ram, is thrust against its closed doors of prejudice and superstition.

When these lines are completed we shall have rapid transit from Peking to Paris, and as Senator Beveridge has recently said: "Personal communication is established between the civilization of Europe on the one hand, and the chaos of vital humanity and disintegrating institutions in the Orient on the other. Think of the Oriental, for ages separated from the rest of the world, traveling from Peking to Paris in a fortnight! . . . When the Manchurian line is finished (and it will be opened for passenger traffic the coming spring, and completed for fast passenger and heavy-freight business, with permanent ballast and the best equipment money can buy, by the end of two years) nearly all the business men of Europe and China will travel by this route."

Already, into the very heart of Peking, runs a branch line of railway, upon which the Emperor of China has an elegant special car, in which he travels in all the state and comfort of western potentates, and imagination does not overleap possibilities when it pictures him as ere long traveling in this way to the capitals of Europe, visiting its courts, mingling with its gay life, and being impressed by its lessons of progress.

There is no disguising the fact that the old past is dead, and that man has slain it by his many inventions. And it is but a step now to the recognition of the universal brotherhood of the nations. Brought into closer contact with each other, linked together by commercial and industrial interests, and by a constant, growing recognition of their expanding interdependent relations, there will naturally follow the acceptance of the fact that "God hath made of one blood all the nations of the earth," and the tendency of this will be toward universal peace.

The new century will witness many changes. The so-called Christian nations will not be the only ones to move onward in the path of progress. These lands that in the ages' night have slept, cradled in ignorance, and by superstition bound, are stirring in their slumbers, and awakening at the touch of expanding civilization. There is no idle meaning in the results of our war with Spain. It means long steps onward for enlightenment and freedom. It means the harvest of fresh hopes in our vast island possession and a new inspiration for its down-trodden millions. It is a new sunrise for the Orient, which will, perhaps, be not less potent in its results for good than will be the completion of the great Russian railways in Asia.

There is no blind chance at work in all of the changes that the world is now witnessing. Providence is at the helm, shaping all things for a better future for the race. There is no going backward. The dark ages are behind us, and about the future is the golden light of the sunrise.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF LITERATURE.

EVERY thoughtful person recognizes the power of journalism and the fact that the printing press is an instrument which reaches to the very roots of national growth. The printer who directs the mysterious symbols which convey ideals of patriotism, honor, courtesy and truth, is setting the landmarks for the progress of civilization. It is impossible to estimate the number, among the books of today, that will maintain any commanding interest in the future, but it is an ungracious spirit which is loath to give an appreciative estimate of those productions, literary or artistic, which have helped to open the sky windows of enlightenment. The wisdom of the past, however wide and intense its grasp, is sometimes found wanting for today's need, and the book of occasion which lifts the mind from carking care, gives it forces of enthusiasm, and something of contemporary equipment is no meager gift to any generation.

The announcement that the poles are not fixed is a scientific statement that was for some time received with incredulous caution, but careful measurements are said to have demonstrated the marvels of "variations of latitude." A recent Revue Scientific, after summing up late theories of explanation, pronounces them each too slight and vague for acceptance. The phenomena of new points of view and changing moods of critical estimate are often as difficult to understand, but readers of present thought along the Pacific Coast cannot fail to discern, in the march of Anglo-Saxon advance, some subtle mingling of the influence of contiguous oriental ideas, or, as is assumed by some, the impalpable presence of that haunting aboriginal past which connects the slopes of the El Dorado with the oldest civilizations of the world.

Moreover, there is the atmosphere which comes from the traditions of Spanish possession; and to all these influences there is a growing tendency to present artistic response. While the followers of Bret Harte have striven to perpetuate the individual types of the early pioneers, and in their dialogues employ the vernacular of no-man's land, these characterizations are not accepted in the West as true, either to the types of the wilderness or to the cosmopolitan life of those great cities which have followed the mighty agencies of the locomotive. The modern versions of the earlier expeditions lack the primitive flavor which made the attraction of some of Bret Harte's work, which stands in classic relation to the present arts, crafts, and social conglomerate of California, as Knickerbocker's "History of New York" stands to modern Manhattan.

The observer of passing thought sees a broad truce in the attitude of science to religion. Marion Crawford, in a recent number of the New York Journal, asserts that scientific atheism was impotent, because its position was a negative one, denying the old, but establishing nothing new. After telling all it had learned, it was "still as far as ever from the discovery of a demonstrable prime cause." It is said of Helmholtz and his earnest labors, that he held one day a conversation with his assistant, who is now a leader of science. Helmholtz was occupied with his theories of the "vortex." The assistant inquired, "what made the vortex?" The great scientist looked at his young companion, and gravely answered, "God made the vortex."

The grandest of our men of science are engaged in the long quest, and listen with reverence to the thought of the great philologist, Max Müller, who, in a chapter on "Immortality," asserted, "Our soul has within it the consciousness of its eternity."

Recent literature is striving to send to the world the messages of Christian faith, and in the diverse embodiments there may be seen more of the charity which seeks to know the aspiration of all nations whose spirit may be expressed in the beatitudes of Christ.

A broader humanism has entered ethical teaching. Christ is presented more and more as the friend and brother of man in his lowliest estate, One to whom all hearts may turn with a sense of spiritual resource. With this wider love and pity toward man there is a hopeful sign of growth in the nature books of current issue. The naturalists, with their cameras, are showing the near relation between the human and animal creations, and bringing the sphinx answers from the boundary lines of instincts and intuitions. This knowledge has destroyed something of that abnormal egotism of human estimate of superiority which may sometimes be proven to be in exactly inverse proportion to its merits.

One has but to read pages devoted to nature study in the current magazines, as C. H. Townsend's "The Life of the Deep Sea," in Everybody's Magazine, to realize the still unwritten pages concerning the Pacific Ocean, and gain an impression of the important addition to its natural knowledge which has been made since the age of Magellan. The fascination of those forms of wonderful life in the ocean areas waits the voyagers of the coming years. New influences are strongly protesting against the destruction of harmless animal life. In this awakening there may be reflected that obligation which is stable and traditional in the nature of the Oriental, who heeds his duty of guardi the inheritance of future generations. The our fields and forests are already becom solitudes is an assurance that others of our listen in vain for the bird melodies of today.

The destruction of the Spanish missions, wi illuminated missals and works of art, is deplo later civilization, but the vandalism is small parison with the annihilation of the God-give tudes endowed with melody, created for the delight of earth. The chronicles of our time to forces of cupidity and greed akin to the and earthquakes of nature, and will present th mercial age largely wanting in esthetic visio new time must call itself to judgment. The rep representative scientific societies are proving estimate of the gifts of which this era has bee thrift.

L. F

JACK-IN-THE-PULPIT.

Comrade am I of color and of light,
  And the sweet silence that doth round me broo
While the far skies above me, bending bright,
  Make glorious these haunts of solitude.

What lessons one may gather unafraid,
  In the deep woods, where Nature's speech is
What wondrous notes are by the wind's harps
  What countless voices are to music stirred.

I mind me well of other days agone,
  When in the wild wood, by a silver stream,
My heart was gladdened by the robin's song,
  And by the beauty of the wild flowers' gleam

And soon I came upon a quaint, wild bloom,
  Standing alone where forest shadows lay;
A mimic man within his leaf-celled room,
  Like some lone spirit of the shining day.

"Oh, what is this?" I to my teacher cried.
  "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," said she, drawing near;
"And does he to the flowers by his side
  Preach sermons," said I, "such as all can hear

Through the long years Jack's voice speaks still
  Speaks of God's love and of His constant car
And still he stands in blessed ministry,
  A silent preacher in the forest there.

ELIZA A. O

CURRENT EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Some of the people of Germany are apparentl beginning to realize that Christopher Columb covered quite a strip of country over here.—[C Record-Herald.

There cannot be much left of our sacred li when a court decides that trades unions have right to ruin a man's business because he will them run it.—[Detroit Free Press.

One reason why this country succeeds bett some in Europe is that it hunts down brigan never looks on idly while they exact ransom tives.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Anarchists say that Prince Henry never did a day's work, and that they will ignore him wh visits this country. But do the anarchists monopolize the loafing?—[Chicago News.

Even the pitiable imperialism of China im some Americans. It is telegraphed from Pekin the ladies of the American legation are "all e over the prospect of a coming audience.—[St. Post-Dispatch.

It is inconsiderate for young women to mob celebrity in an effort to kiss him. No kindne be more mistaken. The celebrity, however inno may be, invariably has to take all the blame transaction.—[Washington Star.

Frank Gould built, at a cost of $50,000, a kennel rearing of blooded pups. Helen Gould has tak kennel, cleansed it of the pups and changed it cooking school, a circumstance most gratifying showing a difference in Goulds.—[Tacoma Ledger.

Boston is very much delighted with the new pictures in her Public Library. There appears nothing of the Bacchante suggestion about them, there is no danger that New York will be called to take them off her hands.—[Cleveland Plain

The young Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria has ferred love to ambition or family pride in her riage. She is wise enough to have seen how royal greatness has done to keep her family from row and misfortune, and is determined to have happiness in her own lot.—[Baltimore American.

The Czar has kept his promise to the late Queen to embarrass England during the difficulties in Africa, in so far as he has not allowed any of the questions pending between England and Russia to opened in a threatening manner. Russia, howev knows how to turn England's present difficulties to own advantage.—[Berlin Neuste Nachrichten.

People generally are just beginning to realize colds are contagious. An Edinburgh doctor decla that the person suffering from a cold who attends public or private indoor gathering, perhaps with ch dren and people troubled with delicate chests, thro etc., is an immediate source of perilous infection, to guarded against as sedulously as if he had diphthe or scarlet fever.—[Boston Globe.

The notion that the Germans are wholly practi and materialistic has been completely exploded by th story in the Vienna Neues Tageblatt that negotiatio are in progress for the sale of the Philippines to Ge many, and that the visit of Prince Henry to the Unit States is preliminary to the announcement of this co veyance. It would take a pretty lively Parisian journ to beat that.—[Kansas City Star.

The Land of Silk. By Frank G. Carpenter.

ABOARD A HOUSE BOAT.

TRAVELS IN CHEKIANG, THE RICHEST SILK REGION OF ASIA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

THIS is written in the heart of the silk region of China. For a week I have been floating along through one canal after another with Consul-General Goodnow in his house boat through a country which is one vast orchard of mulberry trees. There are thousands of trees on every side of me as I write, and by getting off on the bank and climbing to the top of one of the bridges which arch the canal at every few miles I can see trees by the million, extending on and on until they cut the horizon. They border the waterways and are only broken here and there by clumps of peach trees or the taller shade trees of some farm village and the pit-like fields flooded for raising rice.

Silk is produced in almost every part of China, but Chekiang produces more and better silk than any other. It raises vast quantities of cocoons every year for export to France, Germany and Japan, and bales of raw silk go from here to our factories in the United States. There are thousands of farmhouses in which silk reeling is done, and great silk filatures with the finest of modern machinery put up by the French, English and other foreigners, as well as by the Chinese, to turn the cocoons into thread. The Chinese use more silk themselves than any other people; they have tens of thousands of looms, and their silk millionaires are numbered by scores.

Among the Mulberry Trees.

I wish you could be with me in this ride through the mulberry orchards. Our mulberry tree grows about as big as an elm, and it is not out of place among the trees of the forest. The mulberry trees here are small. Most of them are trimmed down to four feet, the sprouts being cut off year after year. The orchards look more like thickets than forests, and the trees are seldom larger than a three-year-old peach tree. They are as knotty and gnarly as an olive tree and as ragged as a quince bush. They are planted in rows only a few feet apart and so carefully cultivated that not a weed is to be seen anywhere. Here and there garden stuff is raised between the trees, but nothing grows close to the trunks, and a continual fertilizing and hoeing goes on the year around. All kinds of manure are used, but the chief fertilizer comes from the canals which are fed by the Yangtse River. The Yangtse Kiang is as full of silt as the Nile. It brings down vast quantities of rich mud every year, and drops them into the canals. The Chinese dredge this out, and spread it over the ground. They scoop it up in nets or in canvas bags with heavy iron rings about them. They have great tongs made of bamboo poles with spoon-like baskets on the ends, looking for the world like giant sugar tongs, with which they pinch up a quart of mud at a time and pull it into their boats. Later on they throw it on the banks and spread it around the trees, covering the whole surface of the ground. These Chinese save every bit of fertilizing material, even to the hair cutting and finger nail parings. I see children everywhere going about and picking up filthy stuff of all kinds to add to the manure heaps.

How the Country Looks.

I frequently get out and walk through the orchards. There are no roads anywhere. You could not possibly ride over this country in a cart, for many of the fields are pits made at different levels so that they may be flooded from time to time as the crops demand. There are only footpaths between the fields, and these wind about, going this way and that without regard to distance. The only highways are the canals, which are filled with traffic even as the country roads of our rich farming districts are filled with wagons.

Through an interpreter I have learned how mulberry trees are grown. The seeds are first planted in nurseries and when the sprouts have reached several feet in height they are transplanted five or six feet apart in regular rows. This is done in December. After this the trees are carefully cared for. They are pruned every year, and never allowed to grow more than six feet in height. The cutting does not injure them. A sound mulberry tree will last for fifty years, and when full matured will annually yield as much as 100 pounds of leaves. In some parts of Chekiang the seeds of the wild mulberry are sown and the young sprouts grafted from the cultivated mulberry. This is thought to produce better leaves.

The trees have to be carefully watched for insects. There are silk-tree borers much like our peach-tree borers, worms which can enter the bark and must be dug out, and there are insects which eat the leaves and must be killed by fumigating or spraying.

Rearing Silk Worms.

I have been interested in learning how the Chinese rear silk worms. They reduced the business to a science, and it is still so important that the Empress starts it every year. Indeed, the first silk worms of China were reared by an Empress. This was the wife of Hwang-ti, who lived 2600 B.C., and who is known as the goddess of silk. The present Empress sacrifices to her every April in the palace grounds. April is the best time for hatching silk eggs, and it is at this time that the moths are started laying. The Chinese can tell the male moths from the female ones while they are still in the cocoons. They know just how to handle them so they will lay at the proper time. In some places the eggs are laid on clean paper, and in others on white linen or grass cloth.

One moth will lay as many as 500 eggs. This job takes her seventy-four hours, after which she lives five or six days without eating and then dies. It is important to have good eggs, and the strongest cocoons are chosen for the purpose. The eggs are first washed and then sprinkled with salt. They are next covered with ashes of burnt mulberry leaves, and so kept for ten days, after which time they are ready for hatching.

A Curious Chinese Incubator.

In many silk districts the people have human incubators. The warmth of the body furnishes the heat, the most approved variety being a lusty woman, who puts the eggs inside her clothes upon her bare bosom and keeps them there until she knows by their tickling that the silk worms are coming out. The silk worms are as fine as a thread and black when first hatched. The hatching usually takes place between 8 o'clock in the morning and noon. In other places the eggs are hatched in warm chambers and in other ways.

The first silk eggs taken to Europe were carried to Constantinople in bamboo tubes and hatched in a manure heap. In the hatching-rooms and also in those where the hatched worms are kept the temperature is not tested by a thermometer, but by a man who takes off his clothes and goes in naked in order to tell by the sensations produced upon his body as to the temperature and moisture.

As Delicate as Babies.

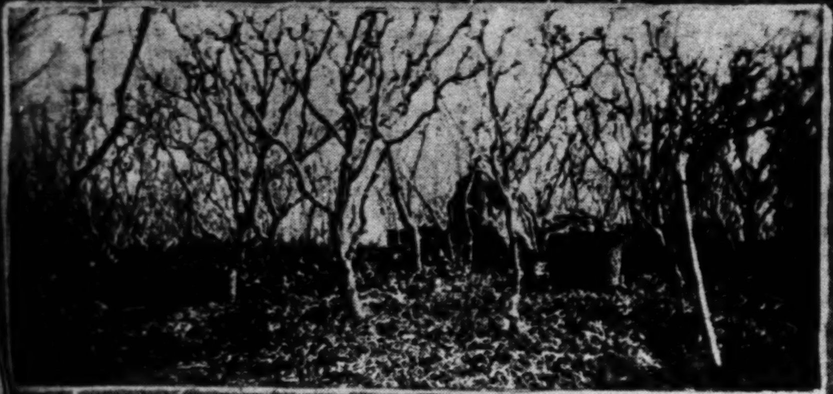
The silk worms are watched as carefully as though they were babies. Flies are kept from them. No loud talking is permitted near them and the people wash themselves carefully before handling them. Thunder is said to alarm them, and only clean hands must touch the leaves which feed them. The leaves must be cut into fine shreds, and the worms eat them so rapidly that you can hear their jaws going. At first they are fed four times a day, and on the fifth day they go to sleep. As they grow older they are fed once an hour, and when they have reached their full growth they eat three or four meals a day. They keep on feeding and sleeping until they are three weeks old, casting their skins at each sleep, and then go into a long last sleep, where they remain until a new and large skin is fully matured. They are full grown at the age of thirty-two days, and are then the color of amber. Each worm is now about two inches long and about as big around as your little finger, and it is ready for its work of making silk.

How Silk is Spun.

After this the silk worm takes no more food and begins to spin from its mouth, first fastening the thread to a frame on which it is placed. It moves its head from one side to the other and keeps on doing so until it has woven a cocoon about its body. This requires from two to five days, and at the end it again goes to sleep.

In the province of Chinkiang the spinning is done in what is known as silk worm hills. These are bundles of straw placed on mats on platforms about as high as your waist. The worms crawl up on the straw and fasten themselves to it and there spin their cocoons. About 100 worms are attached to each bundle, and fires are built around the tables that they may be kept warm. While they are spinning the noise is like that of a soft

Partial View of the Factory Proper



Among the Mulberry Trees

Chinese Factory Girls

shower of rain, and when the noise stops the people know the cocoons are completed. After this they are baked or boiled in order to kill the worms and are then ready for reeling, or for sale.

Selling the Cocoons.

Many of these Chinese farmers raise the cocoons for sale. They do not pretend to get the silk out, but market them in bulk. The cocoons are the money crop of many a farmer. He will raise vegetables, rice and other grains for his food and depend upon his cocoons to supply money for his clothing, opium and salt. The government encourages the people to raise silkworms, and urges them to plant mulberry trees. The result is that almost every farmer has his little orchard, and the vast product of silk produced in China comes from small farmers. Many a man does not raise more than twenty pounds of cocoons, for which he gets, perhaps, $4 or $5 in silver.

The cocoons must be bought within a short time after they are offered for sale. It used to be that fifteen days were set aside for selling cocoons, but of late the farmers in some way or other have shortened this down to four days. The result is that the foreign and Chinese silkmakers must have their men on hand at this time to buy the cocoons.

There are regular market centers to which the farmers come with their silk. They will go from buyer to buyer and dicker until they get the highest prices, and the buying is therefore exciting. Each merchant has his own scales, and he buys by the ounce or pound, paying spot cash. This necessitates a large capital, as all the cocoons used for the year must be bought when the sales are on. There are silk factories in this region which spend annually $200,000 in gold in purchasing cocoons. They have to fix their price according to the selling prices of silk in Europe, and a sudden fall will make them lose money. On the other hand a rise may give them an enormous profit.

How the Chinese Make Silk.

Much of the silk of China is woven in the homes of the people. I see reeling going on in many of the farm villages. It is done chiefly by the women, the cocoons being kept for the time in clean boiling water. They are stirred around in this water until the thread ends become loosened, and then several of these ends are joined together and the cocoons reeled off on rude reels worked by pedals. If one of the threads breaks it is joined together or replaced by another. It requires considerable skill to do the reeling, for the thread when completed must be of equal thickness and brightness. A good reeler can make about twenty-six ounces of fine silk in a day.

The weaving, as done by the natives outside the factories, is on machinery of the rudest description. Everything goes by hand, from ribbons to velvets and fine brocades. I see women and girls making ribbons in all the cities of this region, and in some places find them weaving satins and velvets. At Nanking I went through the imperial looms, which weave satins and velvets for the Emperor the Empress Dowager and the court. They make about 200,000 pieces there every year, or silks to the value of about $2,600,000. It is impossible to buy the goods except in an underhand way, for all of it is supposed to go to the imperial household. The wages of the weavers are about 20 cents a day with rice. The ribbons are usually made on small looms by women and young girls, who get about 10 cents a day and food. There are in all about 200 looms in the imperial establishment, from which were woven during the year of the Emperor's marriage $3,000,000 worth of goods.

China's Modern Silk Factories.

Within the past few years an enormous amount has been invested here in modern silk filatures, devoted to reeling the cocoons and making raw silk for export. These establishments have the finest of modern machinery, imported from Europe, and their business runs high into the millions of dollars. There are twenty-five such filatures in Shanghai alone, employing, all told, more than 20,000 hands. There are some in Hanchow, Soochow and at other places in the silk regions.

Most of these filatures are owned and operated by Chinese, although five at Shanghai have foreign managers. It was through the introduction of Mr. Riva, a French proprietor of one of the Shanghai establishments, that I was able to go through the Chinese filature at Soochow. This filature has a brick building covering about five acres. It employs 800 hands, and its capital must be at least $500,000. The Chinese heads of the establishment who took me through the filature were tall, portly, fine-looking men, dressed in silk brocades which would have made fine gowns for any White House reception. They spoke English well, and were thoroughly posted on the silk markets of the world. We first entered the basement, where a number of English steam engines were supplying the power, and then mounted to the second floor, and were taken through a number of large rooms filled with little white balls covered with a soft, silky fuzz. Each ball was about as big as the largest peanut. These were the cocoons as they had come in from the country. They had been baked in ovens, and the worms inside them were cooked hard. I picked up a handful and shook them. They felt like peanuts, and the little baked worms rattled like kernels inside the shells.

Chinese Factory Girls.

Leaving this department we went into the factory proper, a great room which was humming like a cotton mill. It was 500 feet long and 75 feet wide, and was filled with machinery. In it 700 women and girls were reeling silk. They were working at the machines, which ran in rows from one end of the room to the other. Some of the women were sitting at pans of steaming-hot water, in which the silk cocoons bobbed about as though they were alive, while thin threads of fine white silk were pulled from them by the moving reels above. As I looked into the pans I could see the cocoons dancing about in the steam in blocks of five, and that each woman started a new thread, from time to time, by pulling a cobweb strand from each one of five different cocoons and twisting them into one. This was then fastened to the reel so that the reel unwound the five cocoons at once, twisting their threads together into one before it was wound. Different numbers of strands are used to make the different kinds of silk thread. The kind of thread that we import for the United States usually contains six, eight or ten strands.

Before the cocoons are unwound the threads are loosened by soaking the cocoons in hot water. This is done in bowls in front of the reeling machines, the cocoons being stirred about with little brushes of bamboo by Chinese girls of from 8 to 13 years of age. When the threads become loosened they can easily be picked up.

Working at Three Cents a Day.

Some of these little children work at 3 cents a day, and some of the women only get as much as 5 cents of our money. The best of the little ones receive 12 cents, and the highest-paid woman of the whole factory was getting 26 cents a day. This was for thirteen hours and for seven day of the week.

Notwithstanding these low wages, I noticed that the women and children appeared happy and well-dressed. Many of the girls wore jewelry, and some of the prettiest hands that wound the cocoons about in the water had silver or gold bracelets on the slender wrists above them. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Chekiang, China.

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CURIOUS ANTWERP.

SOME SIGHTS OF THE CITY, OLD AND NEW.

By a Special Contributor.

IN SEARCHING the famed antiquities of a quaint old town, the archaeologist may forget that the modern town is equally unique; and it was with increasing interest that my rambles brought me through narrow lanes flanked by tall, straight guild houses, tapering with each story to a peak, to the modern, spacious quarter, for which the cognomen, "Classic Avenue," would be no misnomer. It is lined with beautiful villas dedicated to the gods. Mercurius is a massive pile of granite, inlaid with panels of porphyry and agate. Across its facade is scrolled a Grecian border, and above, a tasteful loggia is supported by Ionic figures, while a brilliant-winged Mercury is poised on the top story, ready to bear off the message of his host. Die Sonne is a profusely ornate home, resplendent with a radiant god of day, darting his golden beams to all quarters. The names of Minerva and Athene label two houses which are next neighbors. Bold Greek letters on the next front proclaim the residence of Apollo, and above, in a niche of gilt mosaic, stands this god of music, touching lightly the strings of his lyre.

Opposite, fancy gives way to fact, and we recall tremendous things which stirred the earlier centuries, as we find the villa Carolus Magnus. Its turrets bear huge iron towers, suggestive of victories over the Lombards, and the Christmas coronation in the Eternal City. Here, naturally, stands the figure of our hero of history, the man in advance of his age, felt and feared throughout all Europe; who planned campaigns, vanquished nations, furthered religion, founded education, and foresaw future history. He wears his crown and royal robes, while his right hand bears an uplifted sword, and his left hand holds the world in his grasp. An odd idea was, thus to decorate the modern mansion.

At the end of the classic thoroughfare is the parade ground, where soldier boys were drilling. The Belgian army does not present an imposing spectacle, for the reasons that the soldiers need remain only one year in the ranks, and a rich man may buy himself a substitute. But a drill is always full of interest, so I mounted the earthworks to drop down in the grass and watch the maneuvers, while I compared the Johnnies with the awkward squad who had cut such mad antics in the French ranks at St. Cloud. It was a delight to draw breath on such a fair autumn day. With protective power the mighty rampart hemmed in the old town, and the beautiful Belgian hills swept away in the distance. Above, the swaying locust trees whispered a gentle message. I had chosen well my post for a prospect within and without the city. Below, to my right, was the velodrome, where the riders were scorching around the track, and the breeze blew back the eager whir of many bikes. Gawky riders they were, a veritable awkward squad on wheels. On the plain in front, the Johnnies were hard at work, and I heard their rhythmic, "un, deux; un, deux; un, deux," as they made their paces. I was absorbed in every movement, attuned to all surrounding, when there came close by a sharp "Pst, pst, madame!" and a stern sentry marched up the embankment, gun in hand. He had taken me for a foreign spy; I was stealing all the army tactics; he saw the near demolition of this formidable battalion and the consequent destruction of the Belgian nation. Meekly I entreated permission to watch the work, but he severely answered the appeal "Mais, non, madame; mais, non. C'est impossible." Argument was useless, as the man who carries a loaded gun is never reasonable, so I trudged down the hill, with the muzzle of the musket pointing down my throat, and nervously wishing that the man was behind me. I remembered how "The little Duke of York, with a hundred thousand men, marched them up the hill, and marched them down again," and rejoiced that this force was only a unit.

Beyond the ancient gate the deep moat, filled with water, still encircles the town. Outside stret other impressive chain of earthworks, followe pastoral land. Ramparts had become unpop dropped on a less ambitious stump, and from th of vantage listened to the buglers and the dru they vigorously drilled their calls and their bea

At a remote end of the city lies the great bor, built by Napoleon, costing thirteen millio and now forming the famous Antwerp docks. Th ist who omits these has not seen Antwerp. Th must be made on foot, and the walk is long an but full of life and interest, bearing us amon barrels, bricks, piles of iron, and coils of rope; through a mass of intersecting railways, under th ing sheds, from which are trundled, daily, tw hundred trucks of exports to all parts of the The docks cover 250 acres of ground, and they such a dense city of spars that one tramps far catching a glimpse of the blue waters beyond. large and small, from every nation and for every pose, are anchored here. At a further quay lay a man-of-war, which attracted enormous attentio the throngs on the overlooking promenade, glittering brass and natty crews evoked the compliments. An emigrant ship had come in, for South America and loaded with famished from Poland and Galicia. The men were clothed and sheep skins, and recalled the early prints and Abel. The women wore fantastic colors, gested picturesque gypsies. But evidently they enriched with the spoils of nomadic life. Fr wild look in their eyes and the eager seizure we knew that the starved creatures were never on white bread. It was a novelty and a luxury.

The Antwerp Zoo is celebrated as one of the Europe, and while its great rival at Hamburg grander collection of beasts, Antwerp holds th for giving better arrangements and more elabora ing of its denizens. Here society pays visits, gay world breathes itself on Sunday afternoo garden is beautiful and extensive, dotted wit modious buildings of architectural merit, and d with mural frescoes of the inmates. It would lilliputian village, and it suggests the happy which the old masters so loved to put upon the Monsieur L'Eléphant gives popular organ recita with the aid of his flexible tusks grinds out notes. If the music was not strictly Wagner pleased the small boy armed with sugar and app the unwieldy creature soon ceased his grinding, to his long trunk through the bars and demand his If the small boy failed, the musician made search keeper's pockets. The black bear marched in manner, on two legs, across his cage, and lovingly a huge paw across his trainer's neck, as he coqu begged for sweets. The giraffe seemed hunting self in a top story, and a wild donkey delib turned his back on all admirers, braced himself the bars, and showed by the wicked wink in the his eye that he longed to kick us all to flinders.

The dairy is the popular resort of the Zoo, the ing place for young and old. Trim milkmaids fresh milk, and the glass walls looked into the stalls of twelve pet cows, where "Evangeline," cilla" and their sleek chums, received the kinde There the waiting throngs watched man and ma milking stool, as the fresh streams flowed into th

Antwerp is rich in stately statues, many of wh count the city's story, its struggles and successe ancient fortifications of the Spanish have been to become fine boulevards, and in memory Antwerpia rises above Commerce and Navigation, broken chains symbolize the cast-off foreign yok

Two statues remind us of the origin of An name, words signifying "hand," and "to throw;" early times, a cruel giant stood at the mouth river, and cut off a hand of every captain who to pay the enormous tax which he exacted f coming steamers. In front of the City Hall bronze fountain, supporting the hero who, in off the hand of the rapacious giant. The oth bears on its base, the faces of strange river- broken chains. Upon the pedestal stand ol Neptune, with his trident, and the winged ready to bear to the world the message that th ery of the sea is broken.

Digging in the byways, the antiquarian exhu trophies in pewter and brass; and my dearest of old Antwerp is the escutcheon candlestick, rivals and outshines the Swedish trophy depictin and Eve in the Garden. In a delicate tracery is embowered the inscription, "Ann, 1712." Wh charm is woven in the name! What imagery around the date! It is nearly two hundred year this bit of polished brass was hammered for the ern maiden. Love and care were engraved with delicate leaf. It is as beautiful today, perhaps as prized, as when the happy owner read her old F Bible by its flickering light. Was she grateful f gift? Did she appreciate the lovely handiwork? it was ranked as useful. Now its utility is sur and it is classed as beautiful. Did she guess how it was? Little she dreamed that in distant ages hunter would rescue the trophy from a junk shop, bear it in triumph to far-off lands. Ann has long gone to join the angels, and her treasure has bee ited away to the Angel City.

But the pride of Antwerp, old or new, is in its cathedral, with the rising spire of stone-lace, the ringing chimes, and those miracles of art which made the house of God the treasure-house of Antw greatest citizen, that mighty man of color, the far- Rubens. ADAMS-FISHE

"Why, pa, this is roast beef!" exclaimed little lie at dinner on the evening when Mr. Chumpleigh present as the guest of honor.

"Of course," said the father. "What of that?"

"Why, you told ma this morning that you wer ing to bring a 'mutton-head' home for dinner this ing."—[Tit-Bits.

THE "THIRD HOUSE."

THE GREATEST LOBBYING SEASON IN WASHINGTON IS NOW ON.

By a Special Contributor.

FOR gain and the glory of self—this is the platform of the "Third House." "Third House" is the name given in the days of Hayes to the assemblage of lobbyists which annually meets in Washington simultaneously with the opening of Congress, and remains there until the national legislative bodies adjourn.

The Fifty-seventh "Third House" has as much work before it as both branches of Congress. At its present session the "Third House" has not only a quorum, but the largest attendance in its history. Its manner of conducting business differs from that followed by the United States Senate and the Congressmen in the hall at the other end of the Capitol building, only in that instead of concerted action, each member acts for himself, and only the fittest survives. The "Third House" has no use for the machinery called parliamentary rules. It works and accomplishes its ends with such tools as women's beauty, her wiles or tears; with men's threats or cajolery and a "jolly" or two; with favors and presents and with promises of influence in future elections, and with the golden sweet meats of corporations.

Italian Way.

Here is a bill of particulars:

On the day Congress convened the House of Representatives was invaded by a woman whose beauty was as perfect as that of any heroine in a yellow novel. Her presence permeated the great hall like a cheap perfume. There was elastic in the necks of Congressmen, and the eyes of the thousand and one spectators in the galleries were focused upon her. For she was on the very floor, going about among the members. She hesitated not even at the rostrum, where the august clerks were clearing their throats for roll call. It should be added that any respectable person is allowed the freedom of the floor of the House on opening day, up to noon, when the gavel falls. The woman was as dark and as tall and as graceful as Theodora Duse. And her aquiline features tell us that, like Duse, she was of Italy. As she moved among the members of the Republican side of the House, the whole Democratic side, as one man, followed her with hypnotized eyes. She presented a letter here, a card there, smiled dazzlingly, and transfixed statesmen with her eyelids. So much for the House.

Next day she laid siege to the Senate, establishing her headquarters in the reception-room. She enslaved the sergeant-at-arms, his deputy, the Senate doorkeepers and all the pages, who carried her cards to this and that Senator. These great men abandoned the nation's affairs and came out to give their ears to the woman of Italy. Next day she again appeared in the Senate reception-room, and the next, until—now for the brutal truth—the sergeant-at-arms became guilty of insubordination. He refused to send even one more of the lady's cards to the Senate chamber.

That woman of Italy was a member of the "Third House," and as such, a failure. Her Italian way could never capture an American Congress. The Italian way is the wrong way. Incidentally it should be mentioned that it had been bruited about that one of the first tasks before Congress was to pass a bill placing further restrictions upon immigration, and that the principal immigrant-carrying ships hail from ports of Italy.

A Better Way.

In contrast, here is an example of the right way, the only way which a member of the "Third House" can achieve success. A furnished mansion was rented by a woman. She was older than the one who was Duse-like. She was western, not pretty, no eyelids worth mentioning, but all business. First she gave a tea. Notice that in fighting the battle she engaged the women first. Then she gave a ball. Then she held a reception, everybody invited. By this time she had learned exactly which goose could hatch a golden egg. Now she has sent out for dinner, at which covers are to be laid only for the necessary geese. Her campaign, therefore, is nearly over.

This is the only way, not because of the mansion nor the entertainments. The Italian woman might have tried the same trick, and still she would have failed. It's all in the way. Lobbying is like immorality. It is usually entirely surrounded by night. A statesman likes not the daylight that reveals him to his honored peers in the roll of a cat's -paw. Neither do the honored peers, in their turn, relish playing the role of the horror stricken. "Play the game as you will, brother, but don't tell us. We will do the same."

The cause for which the mistress of the mansion is battling is the sweetest in the world. It is sugar. Cuba wants the tariff on sugar reduced. American sugar growers want that tariff left alone. Arrayed against her, the Western lady has the President, his Cabinet, a Cuban delegation, Gen. Wood and an unknown number of Senators and Congressmen. The mission of the sugar lobbyist—why not lobbyiste?—is to discover the unknown Congressmen and pluck them from the hands of the Cubans.

Interests Represented.

Other causes having representatives at the present session of the "Third House" are: Trusts who wish to fight publicity measures; ship subsidy, represented by lobbyists who seek to have shipowners subsidized; a larger navy, represented by lobbyists paid to secure contracts for shipbuilders; government aid in irrigation represented by Westerners who wish the thing pushed along; Chinese exclusion, opposed by Minister Wu and Pacific Coast steamship companies, who do not want the Chinese exclusion law reënacted; Oklahoma and Indian Territories, represented by men whose business will benefit by the admission of said Territories to Statehood; Isthmian Canal, represented by Nicaraguans on the one side and the Panama Canal Company and the republic of Colombia on the other. These are simply the greatest lobbies. There are a hundred others.

Perhaps the most open, the most rampant, is the one conducted by the canal folks. The Panama Canal Company is desperate. It wants to sell out to the United States. As for Colombia—a legation in Washington is a new toy for Colombia, and the diplomatic headquarters on Q street, with a former President of Colombia there domiciled, is in the midst of the homes of the very men who will choose the lady or the tiger so far as a canal route is concerned.

But there are many kinds of lobbies besides those for legislation. There are lobbies for claims, for appointments, for contacts, for favors. So not all lobbies have designs upon Congress. There are lobbies with commissions, with committees, with bureaus, with departments, with various officials in power, and with persons known to have the ear of those occupying the seats of the mighty.

Shuns the Capitol.

From which it is apparent that not all lobbies are conducted in the corridors, or lobby—hence the term—of the Capitol building. Your experienced lobbyist now shuns the Capitol, is never seen there. He invades the very homes of officials, for the pupose of furthering his schemes, under the guise of paying his respect socially. He cools his heels in the outer rooms of the White House, because he has to. The best of the genus may be seen at the Hotel Richmond. This is the quietest of family hotels in Washington, conveniently near the White House, and here live many of the most potent human factors in the national legislation. Naturally, these powerful statesmen attract not only other lawmakers, but a great number of persons who seek the benefits of their influence. So here are many dinners served behind closed doors and here the mighty hold many a momentous pow-pow. Hence it is that the walls of the quiet Richmond hold as many hopes of members of the "Third House" as the executive mansion, or the Capitol itself.

The unofficial person in Washington who has a large acquaintance among those in office is buttonholed by lobbyists quite as persistently as is any Senator or Representative. A certain ex-Governor of one of the Southern States, who now lives here, could have made a small fortune within the last few weeks. A prominent Southern lawyer called upon him recently and said: "Governor, you know so-and-so," naming the chairman of a claims commission. "Get my claim before him and there's $10,000 in it for you."

The private secretaries of government dignitaries, too, are constantly approached by "ax-to-grind" men. A certain manufacturer wanted English chalk to come in classified as precipitated chalk for medicinal use. "You fix this matter," said he to the private secretary of an official high in power, "and I will fix you."

It is one of the duties of private secretaries to discover the identity and mission of lobbyists. They are ever keen on the scent and hence often save their employers from being hoodwinked.

The Means Used.

The two principal means by which a lobbyist hopes to achieve his end are money and influence. Money is commonly supposed to be the most unerring weapon. It is not. It is the experience of members of the "Third House" that greater things have been achieved through influence than through bribery—for this latter word is what is meant by money. Money has been paid, money has been accepted, to be sure; but that same money has often failed where influence has been successful.

Suppose a Democrat, for instance, wishes to be elected to the Senate from his State. He needs a certain amount of money to get the nomination. He hasn't it. He comes to Washington—and, for the good of the party, the money is raised here and sent to the proper persons in his State. And the Democrat is sent to the Senate. Now that Senator saw not one penny of that contribution, but he is now under obligations to the contributors. So one of those who raised the money now seeks the Senator's help in the passage of a certain act. The Senator, perforce, becomes the champion of that act, and secures the votes of his colleagues. That is lobbying by influence.

Still, gold is one of the elements the lobbyist must reckon with. Not long ago the sum of $1,000,000 was placed on deposit in a certain hotel, the proprietor acting as banker. The money was gradually withdrawn, a hundred thousand at a time. Need you ask why that money was not put in a regular bank? Or what became of that $1,000,000?

How to get money into the hands of the lawmakers without leaving any trace of the transaction—this is often a problem for lobbyists. Stories are told of hair-raising poker games, in which Legislators won steadily for four hours. This is one method of money transference.

Again a railway desired legislation against ticket scalpers. Huge bunches of tickets to all parts of the country were lodged with the sergeant-at-arms at the Capitol, and for weeks anybody who wished could travel without a cent of expense.

But if this story had for its subject a demonstration of how national legislation can be bought it would fail. As a matter of fact, despite the popular understanding to the contrary, bribes have seldom succeeded in obtaining unjust, unfair or unwise legislation. There may be some black sheep in Washington, but the white wool is on the majority side. Not the wealth of the world can get something wrong through both Houses of Congress and secure a President's signature as well. In the end, the right usually wins in Washington. "What's in it?" is asked only by the minority.

So the object of this story is to show, not how the lobbyist succeeds, but how he tries. He may coddle and flaunt greenbacks, she may weep and wheedle and look pretty—but at the end of the session, when the "Third House" adjourns, most of the members find that they have only been trying. GILSON WILLETS.

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ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

ITS ORIGIN AND CUSTOMS WHICH PREVAIL IN CELEBRATING IT.

By a Special Contributor.

IF THE remains of the good Saint Valentine could gather themselves together in the church of Saint Praxades at Rome where they have lain so long, and be revivified, and if with his mortal eyes the old martyr could view the shop windows and counters with their many-colored pictures and the verses—comic and sentimental—the favors and dainty billet's-deaux that herald the approach of February 14, it might puzzle him greatly to discover what connection he had with it all. And, truly, one who had been brutally clubbed and finally beheaded for his loyalty to his faith might feel that he had sorrowfully little part in such frivolities.

It is not very clear just why the good Saint's day should be observed as it is, but it is supposed by learned people that early Christian fathers in their anxiety to do away with the feast of Supercatia, to Pan and Juno, which was celebrated in February, and at which it was customary in the old days to "draw" for some woman as a sweetheart and prospective wife, substituted the names of saints for those of the women.

Saint Valentine's Day coming at this time, he was naturally chosen, and, however little the sad old martyr eyes might approve it, mate-choosing has been connected with his name through many centuries in many lands. It is commonly supposed that the birds mate at this time and that mortals might suitably follow their example, as if, perhaps, the air had some new charm about it, unknown at other seasons.

Tennyson writes:

"In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove.
In the spring a young man's fancies idly turn to thoughts of love."

And, however little or much the seasons have to do with it—the custom still holds.

In England and Scotland it was formerly customary on Saint Valentine's eve to hold festivals at which the maids and bachelors assembled and wrote their names on slips of paper, each drawing from a box one of the slips. This provided everyone with two valentines—the one who had fallen to his lot and the one to whose lot he fell. While both claims were recognized, the one falling to his lot was given the preference The valentines then gave balls and treats to the ladies and wore their favors for several days. Frequently the result was a deep attachment and—matrimony.

In the reign of Charles the Second it seems to have been a general custom among both married and single people to choose a "valentine" each year, a present being invariably given to the choosing party.

In "Pepy's Dairy"—written during this time—the custom is frequently mentioned, Pepys telling of his wife being chosen by a boy who brought her a prettily decorated motto on the morning of St. Valentine's Day. At the same time he speaks of having fallen to his wife's lot as her valentine that year, and giving her a present of £5 which she invested in a ring. He further tells of noticing the jewels of the celebrated Miss Stuart, afterward Duchess of Richmond, who showed him a gem of about eight hundred pounds value given her by the Duke of York, who was her valentine that year, and a ring worth some three hundred pounds given her by Lord Manderville, who had been her valentine on a former year.

The presents were supposed to relieve the obligation under which being drawn as valentines had placed the donors.

In the "Connoisseur" a series of essays published in 1754 to 1756, a young lady writes of pinning bay leaves to the corners of her bed on the eve of Saint Valentine, when, if she dreamed of her sweetheart, they would be married within a year. But to make assurance doubly sure, she removed the yolk of a hard-boiled egg, filling the space with salt; then restoring the egg to shape as far as possible, devoured it, shell and all. This was supposed to render the dream doubly potent.

As she really dreamed of her swetheart on the occasion, she remained in bed next morning, carefully closing her eyes if anyone approached her room, until the favored young man called. The fact of his being the first unmarried man she saw on Saint Valentine's Day being considered, as nearly as possible, conclusive.

In Norwich, the eve of Saint Valentine's Day is still kept as a time for the general giving and receiving of gifts; the donors slipping around with their baskets and parcels and leaving them at the door while they hurry away to avoid being seen—much as our May baskets are bestowed.

In our own day and in our own land girls frequently rise on Saint Valentine's and go to the window with closed eyes, singing:

"Blessed Saint Valentine, now while I look
Open the page of the Future's sealed book.
Blessed Saint Valentine, show unto me
Him who my future true love shall be."

They are supposed—on looking—to behold this "future true love," but alas! After the modern girl has been rewarded, on opening her expectant eyes, by a glimpse of the stableboy or the Chinese peddler of "vegtabuls" a few times, her faith in charm grows weak.

Through much that is foolish and somewhat that is wise, for seventeen hundred years Fate has been supposed to be especially active in uniting hearts on St. Valentine's Day, and that children of a larger growth—as well as the small boys and girls—coax Fate with the dainty verses, the flowers, confections and other heart-winning devices, the postman and stationer can well assure you.

Poor old Saint Valentine! Little did he dream of how his memory would be kept green.

But, after all, it would be a very stupid world without Cupid, paint him as we will; and the fourteenth of February and the memory of the good saint might find themselves honored by worse customs than the sending of valentines. SARA SCHMUCKER.

POLITICS IN CUBA.

THE INITIAL EFFORTS BEING MADE FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT.

From a Special Correspondent.

HAVANA (Cuba) Jan. 25.—The first Cuban Congress will consist of sixty-three Representatives and twenty-four Senators. The House will be composed of one priest, two cigarmakers—representing the laboring class—four merchants, five editors, seven soldiers, ten doctors, fifteen planters, and nineteen lawyers. The Senate will be largely made up of planters and lawyers. The six provinces are allowed the following number of Representatives in the House: Havana, 17; Santa Clara, 14; Santiago, 13; Matanzas, 8; Pinar del Rio, 7; and Puerto Principe, 4. There will be four Senators from each of these provinces. An election was held on the 31st of December, 1901, at which time there were chosen Presidential and Senatorial electors, members of House of Representatives, Governors of provinces, and members of provincial councils. February 24 is the date of the election of the President, Vice-President and Senators. Although the election of the last named has not yet taken place, it is known to a certainty who they will be, just the same as it is known who will have a majority of the Electoral College after a Presidential election in the United States.

The election in Cuba was a very one-sided affair. There were several parties in the field at the beginning of the campaign, but it soon developed that the Palma forces were very much in the majority. The opposition, even by the combining, could not make a sufficient show of strength to call it a contest, and did not allow the name of their candidate, Maso, to go on the ticket. This made the election of Palma a clean sweep.

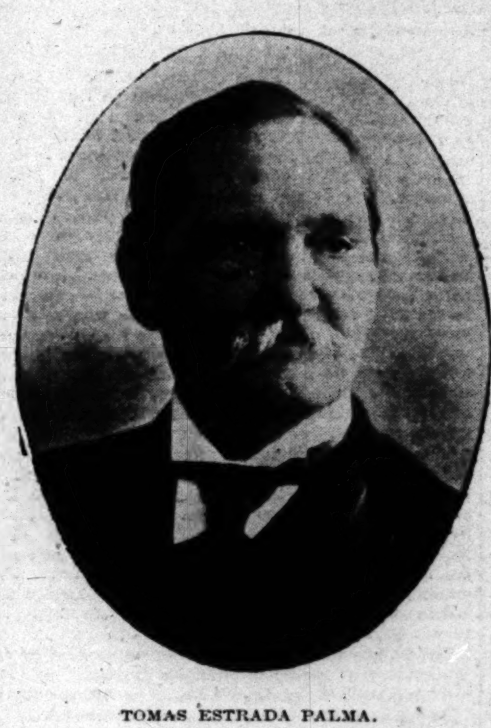
Politics in Cuba.

The political parties of Cuba, as organizations, are not worthy of the name. There are no clearly-defined issues and platforms similar to those set forth by the parties in the States. The outcome depends almost together on the popularity of the candidates. About the only essential difference between the opposing elements in the first election in the island was their attitude toward the Platt law. The Union Democrats were the old home rulers, or those loyal to Spain. They drew from the Nationals and Republicans an element who wanted to cut loose from the United States and go it alone. The followers of Palma, the successful candidate, advocated the advisability of keeping good faith with the American government, and the fact that they were in an overwhelming majority is an indication of good faith on the part of the Cuban masses. There was one other difference between them that is worthy of mention. Palma advocates the postponement of the army debt, amounting to about $40,000,000, due the soldiers for service in the late rebellion, to such a time when the treasury of the island will be well enough filled to make the payment of such a large sum advisable. The opposition made a strong appeal for popularity by promising to pay the army at once if elected to power. On account of the depleted condition of the resources of the island this would be very impractical, and it is a fortunate thing that the pledge did not prove a drawing card. Maso is a gallant old soldier who has fought for Cuba for thirty years. He comes from Santiago, the same province as Palma. He is a fine old man, and simply allowed his love and patriotism for his country to corrupt his judgment.

Good Men Chosen.

Five of the six newly-elected Governors of the provinces were generals in the late war, yet they areevery one Palma men, and will support him in his measures for close relations with the United States. The majority of both branches of Congress will do the same. The best class of Cubans are very enthusiastic over the character of men who have been elected to office. The President is a wise and good man, who has time and again proved his friendship for Cuba. He owns thousands of acres of land along the Cauto River in the western part of Santiago province, but none of his possessions have been under cultivation during the last thirty years. He is land poor. He has been in charge of a school at Central Valley, New York, for the past ten years, but has devoted the most of his time to the interests of Cuba. His devotion to his country's welfare seems to have thoroughly won the confidence of the people. On account of his long residence in the United States he is familiar with the customs of both countries, and will be better able to discharge the important duties of his high office on this account.

The Vice-President will be Luis Estevez, an attorney of Havana, and formerly Secretary of Justice of the island. His wife, Marta Abreu, is the philanthropist of Cuba. She has given many thousands of dollars for the maintenance of schools and hospitals throughout the island. Estevez and his wife are both very wealthy, their joint holdings probably amounting to $5,000,000, but they are held in the highest esteem on account of their liberality and public spirit.



TOMAS ESTRADA PALMA.

The first Congress will be composed principally of men of wealth. That is why the outlook for the future is considered hopeful by those in a position to judge. Heretofore the best people would have nothing to do with politics, and things were always in a bad way as a consequence. Now that the people who control the substantial interests of the island are to take charge of its affairs, the argument is offered that the best interests of the country are sure to be maintained.

Friendship for America.

The best posted Cubans know that the only hope for the future of their country, politically, commercially and in every way, lies in maintaining close and friendly relationship with the United States. A member of the new Congress said to me: "I am a graduate of Pennsylvania college. I lived for years in the United States. I feel as much at home there as I do here. I like the people there equally as well as I do my own. I would fight for the Stars and Stripes as readily as I did for the flag of Cuba. A majority of the men who will new Congress are like me. We love the Un as well as we do Cuba, for the reason that much a part of one as we are of the other." told the truth. There are many like him.

Some Bad Samples.

There are thousands of others, however, equally as well disposed but have not had the tunity of living in the States, and who have their estimate of Americans by some of those come in contact with on the island. I know to-do merchant who met a couple of well- young men shortly after the occupation, and to call and see him. They did so. They sport vests and bamboo walking sticks, and were evid real thing, but when they left one of them to host's new hat and left an old one in its place particular Cuban gentleman formed an erro pression. Whenever he sees an American he see if his hat is safe.

A young lady belonging to one of the best told me that she attended a dance shortly army of intervention came, and among the yo present were two fellows who seemed to be very jolly time of it. They were inclined to be their manners, but the Cubans were anxious courtesy to all Americans, and supposed the y were acting as they would at home. It developed the evening that one of them was a bartender other a driver of an ambulance at the barracks young lady has since been very cautious of American acquaintances. There are hundreds ladies who were imposed upon in those early have not had the opportunity of finding out th imposters were not representative Americans.

Suffering from Ignorance.

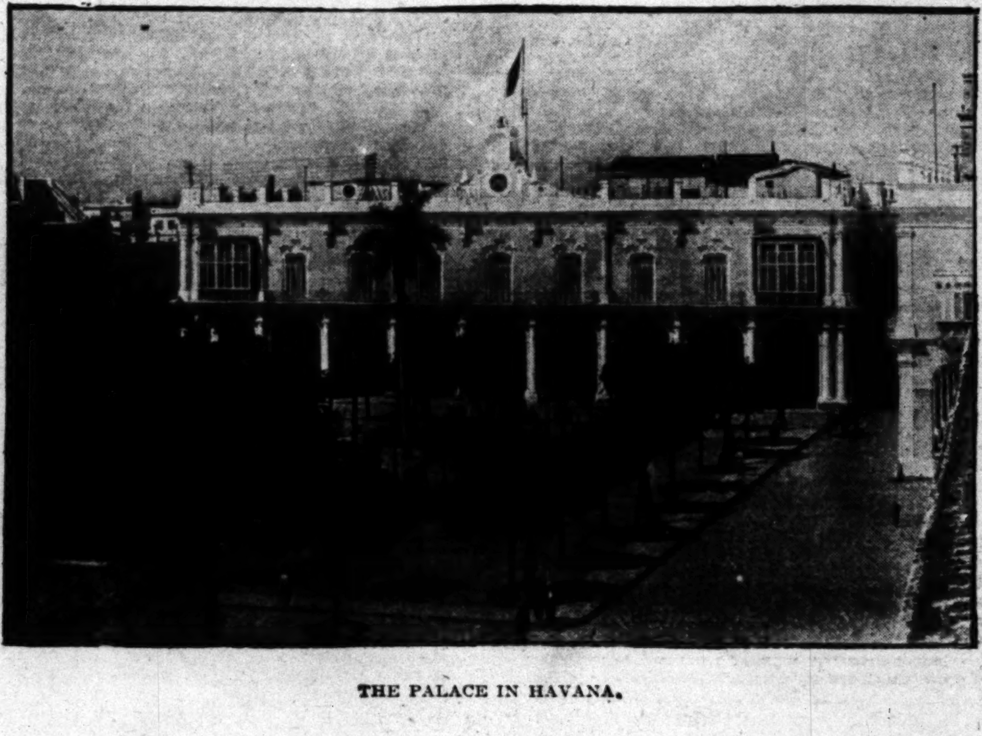
When one goes though the country it is a sight to see a crowd of people surrounding who is reading the newspapers to them. Two- the population of the island cannot read. They sequently get their information wrong as a rule, rive at false conclusions. A Red-Cross woman that when she first came to the island the peopl not do enough for her. Now some of the Cuban who brought chairs and fruit to her then will to her. She does not blame them. They are and have been imposed upon by the cheap poli They will find out the truth in time. I know of servant who was fed by the Red Cross for wee the intervention until he could get something who marched in a parade the other night and it up for Masso until he was hoarse. This fellow honest, hard-working, well-meaning young man, had been told that if Masso was elected he wo have to work any more. He is learning to rea write, and in the course of time he will be able for himself. Many of the tourists from the St indiscreet in their actions while on the island. them behave in a manner that would disgrace it were known at home. Because they are strangers they seem to feel like they can do as please. They really ought to be more careful of behavior than they would at any other time, reason that they are watched and all Americans accordingly.

Not Ungrateful.

The stories about the ingratitude of the Cuba to be taken with a grain of salt. They are a hearted, hospitable people; and if they have in spects made themselves socially inaccessible to cans they have had excellent reasons for doing other indications of unfriendliness are due more norance than any other cause. The support Palma, who is intensely American, and the ele office of the best-posted and most-enlightened the island, guarantee fair dealing on the part if she is properly treated by the United States.

Gen. Leonard Wood, the Military Governor, full confidence of the best Cubans, They a that he has done more for Cuba in three years Spaniards did in three hundred. He is a tireless He remains at his desk for hours after his leave the office. He has made a success of his tration in Cuba by the same means that he a succeed before coming here—by applying hims story of Leonard Wood's success is the kind to tell. He worked his way through Harvard, ward through medical college. When he went to ington to be examined for a place in the army only $20 in his pocket, and not a single acqu among the authorities to assist him by influe of fifty-two applicants he finished second. He eled a long and hard way to his present high pla he has earned it fairly. There is still room for the top.

FREDERIC J. HAS



THE PALACE IN HAVANA.

LIQUOR AND CORKS IN RUSSIA.

Since the Russian government has taken the of the liquor traffic in that country the excise ment of the Ministry of Finance, which has cha the State alcohol monopoly, has been having with the manufacturers of corks. The latter atte to form a trust against the government in order to pel it to accept exorbitant prices. The attempt and the government determined, in order to avoi ilar recurrences, to open a cork factory of its own. results afforded by tests made on a small scale der unfavorable circumstances have proved satisfa The yearly consumption of the Russian excise ment is about six billion of corks. Thus it did n the Russian government many days to knock out trust, and now that government has a monopo corks. As some of the largest cork factories world are in the United States, and as Yank genuity and American experience have devised im machinery for the production of corks, there is a did opportunity for manufacturers to sell su chinery to Russia.—[Social Service.

THEY SWAP HORSES.

AMUSING CONVENTIONS IN NORTH GEORGIA COMMUNITIES.

By a Special Contributor.

ONE of the most picturesque features of the rural life of the North Georgia mountain region is the horse-swapping conventions. In some communities these conventions have become permanent institutions and have been in existence so long as to become a part of the social life of the locality. They meet usually twice a year and hold three days' sessions. One of these meetings occurs during Christmas week, and the other some time after "crops are laid by," generally during the months of August, when the rural population is enjoying a season of holiday.

Several weeks before the time of meeting, the executive committee, composed of three leading horse traders, has a lot of circulars printed, inviting all who have any thing in the way of swapping stock to attend the convention. These circulars are scattered broadcast throughout the locality, and the usual result is that a large crowd assembles and many exchanges are made. These handbills, often written by the gentlemen of the executive committee, who generally know more about the good and bad points of a horse than about English grammar, are sometimes curiosities of the literary art. Here is a copy of one sent out just before the Christmas meeting of the Murray County Association:

"Looky Hear—The gentlemin of the Murray County Hoss Swapers Sociashun is going to meet in conventin at Spraing Place from Dec. 27 to 30. We want every feller that has got enything he wants to swap, sell or give away to be on hand. Sol Brown will sing a solo, and Sim Jones and Bud Harris will run a foot race, also Tom Miller will run a foot race agin a mewl. Don't you fale.

"By order of the Commity."

It was the good fortune of the writer to attend one of the largest of the conventions in North Georgia, at its summer meeting, last year, and the experiences it afforded will long and pleasantly be remembered.

The opening day was bright and hot, but at an early hour clouds of dust arising from all the incoming roads told that the swappers were coming in force. They came in droves, some from adjoining counties, but all intent on exchanging such live stock as they had for other animals. Some rode horseback, leading several other scrawny beasts, some came on foot, leading perhaps a lop-eared mule which was not able to carry a saddle, and others drove along small herds of grotesque and antiquated animals which possessed neither the energy nor the desire to attempt running away. These conventions, it may be observed, are attended almost exclusively by farmers of the tenant class, and no animal which is regarded as of any value is carried to the meetings and offered for exchange.

The prosperous farmers who own their homes generally resent the name of "horse-swapper," and will not often attend the conventions, and when they do, it is only as interested spectators. This class of farmers exchange animals, of course, and often, but they do it as a matter of business and not as a sport, as do the professionals.

When the little grove where the convention was to meet had become well filled with frowsy and dilapidated animals and picturseque humanity, the president of the association, a big-mouthed fellow with a horizontal mustache, announced the rules which would govern the trading. They were brief and to the point. Mounted on his little sway-back mule, he took off his broad straw hat, and striking it violently against the side of his sleepy mule's head, he called out:

"Say, fellers, we're ready to open up now, an' if any one don't swap fair, the committee will bump him up agin' that big tree out thar."

Business commenced at once.

"Will you swap your old blind stogy for a fine Kentucky thoroughbred?" asked a little greasy-faced man of a big red-headed boy.

"How much boot will you give?"

"Boot—me pay boot? W'y, you'd have to give me a mighty nice chunk of boot money, before I'd ever lead that sack o' bones of yourn off this swapping ground."

"They ain't no cash boot a-comin' outen me," said the red-headed boy, "but bein' az you wanter trade right bad, I'll give you this fine young hoss an' this yere brand-new two-bladed pocketknife all fur your ole shaggy, buzzard feeder thar. Now, whut d'ye say?"

"Air you plum crazy?" asked the little, greasy-faced man. "If you mean business, you must put somethin' else along side o' that knife."

"Well, I'll fling in these fine suspenders, then. They hain't been wore more'n six months, an' they cost forty cents when I bought 'em frum Smith's store."

"That's comin' on towards the proper pint but ain't thar yit," answered the little, greasy man, with a decided shake of the head. "Jest cum down the line, an' you'll git whet o' that flabby old rawhide an' them two-for-a-nickel gallises."

"Waal, here's this yere new plug of terbacker, then, if you have to be so greedy," and with this increase of the offer, the deal was closed, and in a few minutes an exchange of bridles and saddles had been accomplished and the parties were again ready for business.

The picture presented by the gathering when trading became brisk was indeed striking and interesting. The braying of the animals, the rattle of spurs and harness, the bantering shouts and jeers of the men made a pandemonium long to be remembered. On all sides the traders, in shirt sleeves and blue cotton overalls, could be seen looking into the mouths of the animals to determine age by the appearance of the teeth, while riders galloped here and there through the grove, to exhibit the spirit and moving qualities of their beasts. There was much good-humored raillery among the traders, and some of the transfers hinged on conditions odd and unique.

"Bet yer ten cents I kin outrun an' outjump thet ole kyarkiss you're settin' on thar," said a long, gaunt young mountaineer to another near by.

"If you can, I'll give this hoss for your shoes an' socks," was the reply in a tone of grim defiance.

"All right, clear the track thar," said the tall mountaineer. "Ef I don't outrun that thing, I'll eat my hat and stand on my head in the bottom of a well."

The way was cleared, and away went the racers. The horse was old and stiff-jointed, and notwithstanding the vigorous kickings and larrupings of his rider, could make but little speed. But the long, agile legs of the young mountaineer carried him swiftly in advance of the animal. The race course led down a gentle slope to a deep ditch. When the young mountaineer reached the ditch he leaped over it as lightly as would a deer. When the horse reached the ditch, he stopped short, wheeled about and dropped his rider into the ditch with a heavy thud. Loud shouts and boisterous laughter greeted this finish of the race.

When the rider pulled himself out of the ditch, he found the young mountaineer standing on the brink barefoot, with his shoes and stockings in his hand.

"Here's your truck," he said holding out his footgear. "Gimme my hoss."

"Thar's your ole stump sucker. Go out thar and ketch him. I actually wouldn't ride him home fur him, nohow."

"The boot" consideration in many of the deals consisted of watches, hats, pipes, shotguns and any other odds and ends which the traders happened to have about them. Many of these traders are said to be experts in the art of deception. Half dead and decrepit old animals are trimmed and brushed and otherwise "doctored" until they appear to the inexperienced very young and spry. There is an unwritten law among the horse swappers never to "rue back" no matter how unsatisfactory a trade is made, but at the same time they are always open for a new deal. If you swap horses with one of them and feel that you have been swindled, it is useless to ask to have the trade annulled, but if you want to swap back and pay enough" boot money," he is always ready for the dicker. J. A. HALL.

HOW BIRDS HAVE FUN.

GAMES, SPORTS AND DANCES IN WHICH THEY INDULGE.

BY OLIVE THORNE MILLER.
Author of "Little Brothers of the Air," etc.

SOME modern writers would have us believe that the life of a bird is a life of constant fear; that not only it is all work and no play, but that it is passed in deadly terror. To a bird-lover this idea is intolerable, and if accepted, would take away all pleasure in making their acquaintance. But happily this view is not confirmed by facts. One who has time, patience and ability to watch birds, sees enough to convince him that although always alert, quick to perceive danger instantly to avoid it, birds do not pass their lives in dread and fear. On the contrary, there is plenty of evidence to show that our feathered brethren have sports into which they enter with the enthusiasm of youth.

There can be no doubt that the bird plays because he fells well, or is in a healthy and cheerful condition, but there is another way to consider it. The various exercises of play have important educational value in the same way that athletic sports have for the human youth. They train the body for the serious duties of adult life. Mr. Groos, who has made a study of this subject, goes so far as to suggest that the reason animals and men are born helpless, with everything to learn, is for the purpose of giving this training; or, in other words, a period of youth and playfulness is a necessary preparation for life. This gives a biological importance to play, and makes the study of it most interesting.

Birds are Very Frolicsome.

We find, on closer acquaintance with their ways, that birds are extremely frolicsome. Not only when young and naturally frisky, as are all creatures fresh to this world of ours, but after they have reached their full development. Like us they have their social festivities, their concerts and dances, sometimes on the ground and sometimes in the air, for they have the advantage of us in the command of two elements.

Like our youth, with their various ball games—golf, tennis, baseball, etc., birds enjoy sporting with some obect. Like some of our kind, their fun occasionally takes the form of "teasing;" and again their amusements appear to consist of posing, or a sort of tableau performance.

Some of the social festivities of birds have been seen by wary or fortunate observers, notably by Mr. Hudson, who has graphically described many quaint and interesting customs of South American birds. But without doubt many more take place that have as yet been concealed from us.

One of the whimsical ways in which birds enjoy themselves is by the swing, which seems very droll in the possessors of wings. There is a whole family—the titmice—common in Europe and America, who simply revel in this amusement. Sometimes singly, and sometimes in parties, these little birds seize the tip ends of long swaying branches, and hanging head up or head down swing back and forth in the wind, the more violent apparently the more fun, calling to one another in the merriest way. The same trick is played by others who perch in a weather vane, swaying in a veritable wind, and showing their enjoyment by singing with glee as they bend this way and that to preserve their balance.

A prank similar to these was the daily entertainment of a bird I once had at liberty in my house. A hanging cardboard map had become so warped that the upper corners stood out from the wall. On this the bird delighted to pounce with a violence which made it swing back and forth several times, then fly around the room and alight again with the same result, This play he frequently kept up an hour at a time.

Auks Enjoyed Coasting.

Birds are often quick to avail themselves of new conditions, and the pleasure of being carried swiftly through the air, which we understand and appreciate ourselves, evidently actuated a party of auks in the Far North, which improvised a coasting ground on the roof of a tent put up by explorers. The birds spent a great deal of time, and became somewhat troublesome by laboriously and noisily scrambling up one side of the tent to the ridgepole, and coasting down the other. Doubtless, the fun of the slide paid for the labor of the climb, as is the case with a boy in the same sport.

A great deal of the enjoyment of play comes undoubtedly from the delight in movement, but much is also due to the fact of accomplishing something, like catching some object. This bears the same relation to the simpler plays that the various games of ball do in human life. Birds in captivity show this plainly. Parrots and cockatoos are fond of varying the monotony of their lives with playthings, bits of chain, glittering objects, a feather, a key, almost anything, indeed, they will amuse themselves with for hours and show a strong sense of ownership by resenting any other use of the objects they consider their own.

A tame mocking bird, who had the freedom of the house, was particularly fond of a paper of needles for a plaything. Finding this treasure in his mistress's work basket, he would work at it till he loosened the fold, then seize one corner of the paper in his beak, and with one flirt send the needles in a shower over the floor, to his great delight.

Lories, favorite cage birds of the parrot family, will play with one another in comical ways, hopping sideways in a circle with droll gestures, nodding their heads expressively, rolling over and over, shaking hands and many other gambols. A noble macaw, says Dr. Karl Russ, and an Amazonian parrot played together like two puppies, wrestling and tumbling each other about.

Frolicsome Crows.

Wild birds are not less frolicsome. A party of crows were seen by Mr. Long to play a long time with a bit of china, one snatching it and flying away with it, while all the rest tried to make him drop it, flapping their wings in his eyes, flying in his face, and in every way teasing him. When at last they succeeded, there was a rush and a scramble, and the one who secured it became in his turn the butt of the party. Hawks, probably mates, play together with their prey, especially snakes. One will fly to a great height and drop it, when his playfellow will catch it before it reaches the ground. Then the parts are reversed, and the second one takes his turn at dropping. Ravens act in similar fashion with sea urchins, only this is a solitary game, where the bird who drops, also does the catching, doing it before the urchin reaches the ground and is broken, thus showing that it is play and not desire to eat.

A strikingly human characteristic is shown in the play of birds amusing themselves at the expense of others—what we call "teasing." A party of jolly bluejays were observed in Ohio engaged in this game. It was cherry time, and a well-loaded tree invited all cherry lovers to partake. There were busily engaged, robins, catbirds, red-headed woodpeckers and others. The mischievous bluecoats would stay quietly on a neighboring tree till everybody was absorbed in the feast, then suddenly descend upon them with loud cries. Of course, the cherry eaters would be panic-stricken and fly in disorder, when the fun-loving jays would calmly return to their tree and wait till all were back at their feast, then repeat the performance.

The Game of Somersaults.

Tumbling over and over, or turning somersaults in the air is a popular game. The black-coated gentry excel in grotesque wing play. Ravens, looking the embodiment of solemnity are frolicsome as boys. One curious performance was seen by Mr. Selous. While flying soberly along the bird suddenly closed the wings and rolled over on one side, turning completely and coming up on the other side, but sometimes he turned only half way and "reversed" and came up the way he started. It was an extraordinary feat, and the bird proceeded on his way as if he had done nothing eccentric, but in a few moments repeated the sport, and did so four or five times in succession, with stolid flights between.

The dancing of ostriches and cranes has often been noted, but another sort is not so well known. This is a kind of "posing" play. Here is one conducted by a dignified grackle. Two birds take their place, on the ground, facing. Then together they begin slowly raising their heads, twisting them comically from side to side, keeping their eyes on each other. Farther and farther stretch up the bills till they point to the sky, and even more. In this absurd position they stand for some time, then lower them, and all is over, taking their pleasure seriously as their countrymen are said to do. Our own flicher or golden-winged woodpecker indulges in a dignified but comical performance, mostly posing.

The great plover has a grotesque play described by Mr. Selous. Toward evening the birds will begin to run around in great excitement, waving their wings, leaping into the air, and then "pitching" about like chips in a rough sea, and threatening every moment to dig their bills into the ground. In a few minutes the paroxysm is past, and the birds resume their ordinary demeanor. Another bird, the kagu, in the London Zoölogical Grounds, carries this frenzied play a step farther, and actually does thrust his bill into the ground and holds it there, kicking and fluttering with legs and wings.

The last I shall mention is a "kicker" (though not in the newspaper sense.) He is a cassawary, and when the playful fit seizes him he rolls on the ground with legs in the air, more like a monkey than a great bird. Then springs up and rushes madly about, leaping six feet into the air, and kicking everything he encounters, with such violence that he often lands flat on his back. This is perhaps the drollest of bird plays.

AN ISLE OF DELIGHT.

FRENCH LIFE, MANNERS AND COOKERY IN THE ISLAND OF SARK.

By a Special Contributor.

SOME years since I was in Guernsey and wished to go to Sark. Guernsey and Sark, as many people know, are two of the four sister Channel Islands—Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney and Sark—originally French, but since the time of William the Conqueror belonging to England, whose rule has failed to stamp out of them their foreign flavor. Indeed, the hand of government has been laid lightly upon them, and, although the transient daily life may be more of England than of France, and although they are loyal to the British crown, they cling tenaciously to French tradition and language. The latter is to the unfamiliar ear an impossible jargon, and while in no sense French as we know it, is a French and it is spoken almost exclusively by the native population. "If one is a common, worthless sort of a fellow, he is called Jean, tout court; if a grade better, perhaps with his own cottage and pig, and some self-respect, he is addressed as Maitre Jean; a small farm, a couple of cows, and a better position generally would entitle him to be called 'Sieur Jean Marquand;' he must have a comfortable property, and be a man of good standing in his parish, to be called Mess. Marquand; and it takes official dignity, or the best social position, to entitle him to be called Monsieur Marquand."

Sark is to me, as to others, at once the quaintest, most strangely, wildly beautiful and interesting of them all. We had dreamed about it, talked about it; espying it in the billowy distance, lifting its far-away head and dappled shoulders, from our lodgings on the wide esplanade that winds its picturesque way along the water front of St. Peter-port. A noble mole-locked harbor stretches out into the shifting, fickle waters, guarded by a massive granite breakwater—finger of warning as well as of invitation. The crowding bay-windows of the peaked-roofed houses bordering the esplanade, hang, some from overhanging top stories to spy on the world below, while some shrink back into recess and shadow, and yet others, on the ground floors, with goggle-eyed, bulging roofs of glass, boldly challenge the passage of pedestrians.

"Good morning, mum!" and our landlady entered our sitting-room, breakfast tray in hand, all black lace, cap and flowers, rotundity and white apron. "Jacques be hover from Sark, a fine morning this and a rare un for Sark, which be a rock, your pardon, mum, ha rock where a Christian-spoke word you'll not hear, mum. Werry sorry to let you go, you and your good gentleman, but han yer 'arts be set on't, this be the day fer setting out."

And set out we did.

Treacherous tides, baffling winds, racing seas, the mighty half-submerged jaws of yawning rocks, all these lay in waiting in the misty offing that enticed us; but we let go our hawser and caught the first swish of the wind that came tearing down from somewhere, and were off with a bound that set our little sea horse quivering in every limb. Three passengers we were, and three seamen. If charm there be in "trios," perchance we carried luck with us.

Ruskin says that when he knew nothing about something he wrote a book about it. I know nothing about that little sea voyage—I cannot even remember accurately why, but I surmise I was clinging to the horizontal, wisely, tenaciously, on a bench dignified by the term "berth," in the black, ill-smelling hold miscalled a cabin. I will not attempt to follow Ruskin's suggestion, so merciful is the blank left in my memory by those hours of sea-experience that I will not even attempt to draw upon imagination to fill it in; but when my husband came to lift me up and out into the light and air I awoke to such a glory of transfiguration inside the waters of little Creux Harbor, such earth, such sea, such sky, such iridescence below and about me, such depth of gleaming, shifting, shoaling glow and beauty in the translucent waters underneath tinted here in sapphire blue and here in lapis lazuli green, here and there and everywhere wonderful beyond comparison, as repaid me for what (I suppose) I had gone through.

Lichens of hue and shade and form and beauty so exquisite as I had never seen before, clung to towering cliffs that overhung my head. And rocks were wreathed about with glittering frond-like sea weeds—peaked rocks, spire-like, round and sloping—one and all robed as never was Solomon. Cormorants, green and chameleon-like in the shifting lights, swung idly about their heads, and seagulls, like huge snowflakes, perched upon their summits; while in the distance, over a dreary waste that spread out in one direction, the island, green as emerald, sloped down on every side like a veritable imprisoned jewel.

We had run our little boat so near to the narrow rock-bound beach that it was possible for us, current and tide being favorable, to wade, with the assistance of the bare-legged fishermen, to land. Jacques approached me, cap in hand, all sympathy and manners, and with the help of a fellow-seaman, in a trice I was set upon the shore, my husband following on his own legs. Once there, we put on discarded shoes and stockings and prepared to enter the quaint, waiting vehicle, a cross between an old-fashioned chaise and a phaeton. Through one of the bold rocks, of enormous height, that guard the shore, an artificial tunnel has been excavated. Through this we passed and were hauled up the steep picturesque valley inviting us, with its bewildering sea views and its charming verdure. We passed quite a number of stone houses, well-shaded and garnished with bloom. We drove also by the Seigneurie, where lives the Lord of the Manor. The Seigneurie is a fine old pile, well worthy of notice, the grounds extensive and wooded and enriched with many tropical growths. We were driven also to the "Coupee," a natural causeway that connects the two unequal parts of the island—Sark, and Little Sark. It is barely wide enough for a single vehicle, and on either side falls away in sheer precipice to the angry sea beneath.

There are a number of harbors other than that of the Creux, but so unprotected are they, so dangerous of access, that they are usually availed of only by the fearless fishermen, who, inured, face death, wrenching from him their daily bread.

The caves of Sark are, together with the marine marvels they contain, unexcelled, perhaps unequaled in Europe; but, alas, I was not so fortunate as to explore them. Once, after hours of struggle, against high seas and racing tides, beating about before the ogreish rocks whose gleaming jaws sentineled the entrances that lured us, we turned just in time to avoid a possibly hopeless struggle with the inrushing tide that was closing about us. Trained oarsmen and enough of them saved us.

Our explorations for the day having ended, we drew up at one of the two small inns of the island; the best was crowded, its "crowd" consisting of eight people. To increase the number would have been to have made someone uncomfortable, and "this was never done to Sark"—in the broken parlance of our old cocher. The second best proved to be fairly good—the best would have been, as we knew, beyond criticism—homelike, mildly luxurious, in its absolute comfort everything that a country hotel can be and should be.

The second day after our arrival, still in the same vehicle—the only one for hire in Sark—we sallied forth to see what was still left in the way of novelty. Through the narrow, winding roads, sometimes bordered with hedges blossoming in gold—the wild gorse of Sark—past stone cottages low, and, alas! sometimes squalid, but in most instances their squalor smothered in bloom, past wide fields of wheat and millet dotted with already-garnered sheaves, past perfectly-formed haystacks, having stone legs and thatched roofs, held down by ropes, crossed and knotted diamond-wise, the structure usually surmounted by a black cross, we went; also there were golden cottages made of straw—entirely of straw—the straw being bound together, or rather woven together into walls in some way known only to the experts who built them. In the open doorway of one of these, I remember, was gathered a group of children of varying ages, each clad in native costume, gay and picturesque to a degree; for girls, a white mob cap, tightly fitting, straight bodice of blue homespun, white sleeves, a short skirt of blue, red, or yellow, as the case might be; and sabots.

Finally, through shaded ways down a deep, embowered lane, we drove into the valley where some happy weeks we were to remain. For once at its foot, once drawn up before the picturesque doorway of the cottage with the placard, "To Let" behind its shining window panes, once scenting the flowers that overran the exquisite garden before it, once gazing up toward the hill lines that formed a wrap against the radiant sky, folding us, as it were, into peace and beauty so perfect as I had never imagined, I said:

"No, I will not be driven back."

"Not to the hotel?" my husband said.

"No, not anywhere; I will never be driven back; I will stay here."

And we stayed.

The cottage was a low, rambling building, stone, of course—most things are of stone in Sark, and when I wanted a bit of wood for some incidental use I took a chip of mahogany from some discarded piece of furniture. Our part of the cottage stretched on, including many offices and rooms that I never attempted to explore, and finally to it was joined bodily the quaint, deeply-hooded ell that was the maison de famille (house of the family.)

Seeing that we delayed and admired, madame, in white apron, black pointed bodice and black silk kerchief crossed upon her breast—not forgetting the half-hidden gold beads about her throat—came forward to greet us. Just then I glanced upward toward the encompassing hills. Along the waving line that formed the horizon, several figures were running—trotting, I should say rather—large, rounded objects standing out in every direction as might an enormous thistle whose every petal branched crookedly. These were each supported on two slender legs which were finished off by clumsy sabots. Half-startled, I turned toward madame, crying:

"Tell us what they are, those creatures with men's legs and those heads and bodies!"

Madame's manners almost played her a trick. Through suppressed convulsions of merriment she said: "Fagots, chere madame; nothing but fagots. We poor people burn little else, and that is the way they are fetched to us."

Madame was in the early forties still, and a fine figure of a woman. Dropping a quaint courtesy that sent a ripple of pleasure over one to encounter, she said in fairly good French: "Monsieur and madame came very far to see what I am able to find to please them. Will not monsieur and madame do me the honor to alight?"

"Indeed we will," we said. "Do show us these pretty rooms—this beautiful cottage."

Greatly gratified, she led us into a long, low room, beamed above in blackened oak, its low, hanging grate, the polished brass teakettle ready to sing, inviting. On the old carved sideboard in the opposite recess delicate china was set out, and spotless white curtains were drawn back to let in a vista of bouquets from the garden I have before spoken of.

The story above was equally attractive in its way, our bed chamber including a high four-poster, charmingly hung and a cheval glass in a carved frame blackened by time. After a peep into two or three other bedchambers, scrupulously neat, although plain of appointment, we descended the stone stairway into the stone-flagged hall and turned into the stone-flagged kitchen.

This was unique and a surprise in many ways, but sufficiently convenient. The usual long, brick bench that stretched out filled with little charcoal-burning grates, these sunk into it, and above it the brick-built funnel, tapering and mounting the roof overhead; dressers there were, tab pipkins (the French earthen soup pot,) delig such as Rachel might have carried on her well when she gave Jacob to drink; red casseroles (low, shallow bowl-like in form, w round handle) filled the empty spaces on shelves, and here and there shining pots of cooking utensils of brass made up the picture.

"Madame," said I, "it is perfectly delicio some one—there's a dear!—quick to cook me delicious—inside the next five minutes. We "hungry chere madame."

Again another radiant smile. "Madame, it and she vanished for an instant and then re take off our wraps, to open the windows and home generally. We gave her the money to cocher, who was to be ours for so many weeks and sent him away blessing us. After a few madame vanished again, having meanwhile table in the sitting-room to which she had fir us—a back room there was, but I preferred the was as though we were preparing to picnic in a garden.

In fifteen or twenty minutes—it surely could been more—madame entered again behind capped, white-aproned, trig little maid who plump hands a tray delightfully loaded and

"Is this all for us, madame," I said, "tray and all; and where did you conjure them?"— so quickly, I never discovered. Madame and band were childless and I never saw anoth madame in petticoats about the house.

The little bright-complexioned maid set down upon the sideboard, glanced over her shoulder, tishly, in the direction of my husband, plac while, our luncheon upon the table. Dainty Fre rock mullet broiled, browned, buttered and pe a turn, as fine of meat as river trout, and rese in flavor and coloring without its earthiness of tion, but instead an all-pervading, oyster-like the whole finished with a crab sauce; then frites that they rattled delicately in their snowy Sauterne, there was, or a light wine resembling for dessert, gooseberry tarts, water biscuits hire cheese. Could the gods ask for more?

Household matters went on very nicely. Na quired only mild general oversight, a certain ness proclaimed at the outset by her short, rather set nose having to be reckoned for. She cooked brewed delicious tea—of course, what we know lish breakfast—and in the silver urn we could faces at the breakfast and tea table; mullet call; she made good bread if desired, although erally applied to the single bakery of the island was needed, finding the supply, although not good, and as to black bread, plentiful. This gether with fish, lettuce, olive oil and red wine, ways obtainable, being the staple food of the who consisted mainly, one might say almost of peasantry, the population being only about dred souls—I mean the population then, I doubt it is greater now.

Nattle, as we called her, well-built, trig, com though rather small of stature, kept the cottage good order, scrubbed the flags on bended knees, and swept, and all for the nominal sum of £20, month. If we did not look into corners too par we were no doubt the happier. Can we look serenely in our own favored land? The only th tie did not do, and do well, was to mind; appar could find no excuse for so doing. What had to from her standpoint, she did as well as need wanted more, it was our own affair. Her repli always given with unchanged and respectful "Oui, madame; oui, madame;" in giving which performed her part of the contract.

One day I asked to be allowed to enter the ki overlook the preparation of our simple dinner— two vegetables (more are considered bad form other side of the water,) soup, of course, an en so insignificant, still an entree, a tart, bisc cheese.

The soup consisted, first of a bone, elabora and set on to boil two hours ahead of dinner t the end of the first hour, potato, cut very thin, troduced and allowed to boil to a puree, then celery, chopped very fine, were added, and boil time; the soup was then strained, a thickening posed of flour, cream and butter, added, and as from the fire a flurry of chopped parsley was thr A better soup I never ate. The roast having prepared and skewered—beef is fairly good in Sark hung up in the tin oven, before the fire in the (an adorable device for roasting meat to a turn, odor and without annoying heat.) The "cokie" (I really know how to spell its name) was a little iron affair standing, by help of its squat legs foot and a half high. It approached the semi-circ form and imprisoned, by lightly-constructed charcoal within. The oven standing in front of traversed by a rod from which hooks depended. the meat was hung, while beneath was a sloping, shaped pan to catch the juices.

The vegetables, having been prepared, were pla the casseroles I have before described, earthen put over them, as little water as might be added to and the casseroles were set—two and sometimes over one single opening filled with charcoal, the enware becoming evenly heated and retaining chaleur. On the occasion of which I speak green were in one casserole, and in the other, vegetable row, a sort of squash resembling in form and appe a melon. This latter was pealed, cut in blocks served in white sauce.

The entree—let me see, I do forget, I fear—no, a salad—celery, white and sweet cut thin, and tato chopped fine, the two mingled with mayon absolute mellowness.

Who, possessed only of a small menage, would rather have this antiquated substitute, with its funnel, its grates, its charcoal, its "cokie," its casseroles, its trim and smiling, deft-fingered, chef—chef of the hour and time—than a roaring, red-mouthed range with twentieth-century accessories?

The halcyon days sped swiftly. We wandered in our droll, creaking voiture everywhere; the voiture, the horse and the old cocher matching to a dot, and one day all going down together, the horse went first, then the old cocher in his effort to reinstate her, and then the bewailing voiture relieved of brake and guidance backed down into a gaping ditch. Whereat we laughed so much and so long that after helping the antiquated trio to make up again as friends, we paid our rheumatic cocher in full and went home on our feet in conscience-stricken recompense. Reaching there in such way-worn guise, a shower having come up, Madame invited us in to warm ourselves, lest we should chill, while Nattie was making ready for us. Nothing loath we seated ourselves on the settle, quite inside the huge open-mouthed chimney, built into the room. The raised brick platform on which the fagots were burning was provided with two fairly roomy and time-blackened settles. Hams, in the mist above us, were hanging serenely in the process of being smoked. We warmed and dried ourselves, wondering whether we, too, should help to smoke the hams, or should escape unsinged. Above the low-burning fire a large crane swung, bearing an old-fashioned English pot. Inside it, no doubt, was the traditional noon-day meal, the "pot-au-feu" of the French. Our curiosity was whetted; also our appetites, by our morning's experiences, and my mouth watered for it. Later on both appetite and curiosity were gratified.

In the window corner opposite I noticed a square wooden something with closely-slatted bottom and low sides and footboards. Inside it were heaped dried bracken fronds and gay calico cushions, supposably stuffed with the same material, inviting such repose as might be obtained.

I noticed also that earthenware vessels of various sizes and shapes were stowed away underneath, many of them, I made sure, held confitures—fruits made into jellies and jams. A rude cupboard, with mahogany shelves, stood in the curtained corner, it, evidently, had been evolved from a dilapidated bit of furniture, (wood, as I have said, being the scarcest material in Sark,) served as a milk safe, sufficiently cool, no doubt, against the bare stone of the walls and above the stone flagging of the floor. Blackened, carved, oak chairs there were, and an ample oak table, also carved, these as much members of the family as was the coal-black cat whose gleaming eyes discovered her to us beneath our settle on the fire bench.

"Ah, Madame," I cried, "it smells so good!" Madame, instantly flattered, "And does Madame approve? Then it is that Monsieur and Madame will do me the honor to accept a taste?" "Oui, Madame! with many thanks! and as soon as ever you like!" And in a few moments we were seated at the table, adorned with home hemstitched doilies. In the center was a great bunch of magnificent roses that Madame had found time to fetch from the garden. Small china basins filled with the steaming soup invited us. We found it to taste at once simple and piquant and withal so satisfying that our basins were emptied to the dregs, and, shame be it spoken, I was detected by my husband in surreptitiously scraping mine. The soup seemed to be composed of potato, cut in rather large blocks, carrot ditto, a little rice, onion, invisible to sight, probably fried at inauguration; herbs, several, the merest whiff of thyme, and of the leaf that we call bay I detected. These were undoubtedly supplemented, but all were so blended and mellowed with the chicken-like suggestion of particularly sweet, home-raised and salted pork that one could not decide upon any predominating flavor. We ate the black bread with gusto, drank to Madame's health a glass of very good claret, winding up with the tiny tasty dishes of confiture deftly withdrawn from hiding beneath the settle.

I gave one parting glance at the charming interior, its low-burning fagots lighting the always dusky recess of the far end of the room. And we left, again thanking our charming hosts, who accompanied us to our own door at the other end of the courtyard.

I have given you a fair sample of the ordinary midday meal of the well-to-do French in Sark, the inhabitants of Sark being in manners and in modes of living as truly French as ever, although truly loyal, as I have before said, to their British rulers.

Coffee, milk and bread, no butter, form the dejeuner. Fish, fresh from the hook—poor things—bread, wine, and a simple salad, doubletop, whipped with garlic, may form the closing meal of the day. The poorer peasantry do not fare so well. Come with me, if you like, into one of the better sort of their cottages; a low, irregular stone building, probably a tumbledown stone stable, the omnipresent haystack, with its thatched top and black cross, often placed so nigh the cottage as to serve to hold above it perpetual benediction. The small, deep-set windows, sagging picturesquely on their enormous hinges, no doubt admitted a modicum of light. But they were festooned so delightfully with rioting fuchsias and so surrounded by the fragrance of crowding heliotrope and roses that one might be forgiven for feeling that beauty was recompense. "But, oh! whatever can that be in the corner of the stone wall beyond the stable?" I cried, pointing in my surprise and eagerness. "A baker's oven to all appearances!" said my husband. "Flat upon the ground," I cried. Yes and hung all about with fuchsias, the most beautiful that we have ever seen. Look! they completely cover the wall about it.

Eugh! Eugh! Eugh! and forth from the arched opening, bearing a crown of bloom upon his upturned snout, there wallowed an enormous pig, fat to the limit of locomotion and evidently resenting curiosity. You may well believe it was with difficulty we restrained our merriment and proceeded decorously to the half-opened front door, where we intended asking, by way of introduction, for a glass of water.

We knocked. The door on the right of the tiny hallway was hastily pushed to, the one on the left opened and a young woman, sweet-faced, smiling and serene, bade us enter. We asked for the glass of water, which we really stood in need of. This she handed us with such willing, wistful grace that we gladly accepted her invitation to be seated on the three-legged stools provided with home-made backs, which she brought forward. Besides these there were in the small apartment two others, also a rude table. A few prints lightened and relieved the rough discolored stone wall—one of our Lord in the garden, one of the holy Mother and Child. Beneath this latter was a small oak shelf bearing upon it a lighted taper in a shallow glass vase. The divine patience, the tender gentleness that pervaded and surrounded the girl, ere long was acounted for. Sounds came from behind the dilapidated screen in the corner—those of a man deeply inebriated—revealing the curse of Sark. At the sound the girl turned quickly toward the picture and with a look in her face that I shall never forget crossed herself. Under the circumstances it became incumbent to shorten our visit. We rose, glancing toward the sulking embers of an ill-nourished fire, dying upon the brick plaform. The day was cold for Sark. It was in late October, it looked even possible that we might have a flurry of snow. Occasionally, I was told, they did have one in that month, we hoped to be able to see it. It was hard to imagine it, surrounded as we were by tropical luxuriance, undimmed by hint of coming winter. True winter this charmed island knows not. Its rare flora blooms, well nigh unchecked, from year's end to year's end. Rain is not denied it, sun never parches it, its sea breath is always bracing. In short, beautiful, wonderful Sark is supposed to have the most perfect climate in the world. The door was already opened for us when we caught the clatter of approaching sabots. Nearer they came, in swift high treble, and a little girl of five or six years bounded in; on seeing us she bobbed a swift little courtesy, and, blushing to her delicate temples, darted behind her mother's full, short petticoat. Thank God, I said inwardly, this girl-mother can bear it better, because of the deathless sympathy between her and the Holy Mother yonder, above whose hallowed head the black cross hangs.

"Adieu ma petite!" The little one thus entreated stepped shyly forth. "Allez, mon enfant! and gather for the lady of the flowers she has been so kind as to admire." The little one followed with eagerness, filling my arms with every blossoming thing and adding, by way of contrast, long, exquisite streamers of the ivy that completely enveloped the crumbling wall about the dooryard. "Voila, cherie! It is that you shall not forget me, that you shall buy for yourself something pretty and wear it." "Oh, no! no! no!" she cried in unmistakable distress. For answer I kissed her rose-red cheek, and catching one of the little hands she held behind her back I shut up in it a momento. She looked up at me with brimming eyes, and steadying herself on her sabots among the stones, she showered me with radiant little courtesies.

Alas! for the halcyon days, they were at last fast fading, our tryst in the enchanted valley was fast drawing to a close. In a few more days came the bustle of departure. "Bon voyage," from Madame, with real tears in her eyes, (that she might not shame mine, already wet,) our dear old cocher, the dear old voiture, the dear old long-suffering, inadequate, superannuated "Rosa," (twenty-five years since she was dropped a crying foal, up there among the gorse.) All, all, for the last time. Natalie presented me an ivy basket made with her own hands, filled with the rarest bloom of the garden—not even the while glancing at my husband, who certainly looked provokingly handsome that morning.

I leaned from the little vessel's side as far as I could; no one noticed me in the turmoil of departure. "Farewell!" I said, looking down into the marvelous, radiant depths beneath, where iridescent fish were sporting among opaline-tinted, fern-like, flower-like growths, into whose waters from the wondrous spray-veiled, towering cliff, 300 feet above us, sirens, in shy moments, surely leapt; themselves seduced. I stretched out my arms, outward and downward; "I cannot go! Oh, I cannot go! Farewell!" I cried. "Farewell! Farewell!"

I raised my head and looked my last on Sark; we were passing out through the opening left in the little breakwater, into the troubled mundane open sea.

HARRIET WINTHROP WARING.

WANTS JOHN BROWN'S PAPERS.

W. W. Scott, State Librarian, has received a letter from Salmon Brown of Portland, Ore., a son of John Brown, in regard to the recently-discovered letters and correspondence of his father. He wants to recover these papers for the remaining members of his father's family, and sought the advice of the librarian as to what steps he should take. He inclosed a clipping from a Portland paper of December 30, which was the first intimation he had of the discovery of the correspondenee. Mr. Brown mentions in his letters that he is both a Mason and Odd Fellow, and suggests that perhaps the members of these organizations in Virgina might help him in his endeavor to gain possession of the relics. It is highly improbable that the State will surrender these papers, for which such diligent search was made for so many years, and, moreover, there is no authority to give them up, save by an act of the General Assembly. Brown says, in view of the fact that his father returned the handsome sword which belonged to George Washington, and which he (Brown) had taken from Col. Lewis Washington while a prisoner, he thinks the letters should be returned, but as the sword was recovered when the arsenal was stormed, it is not probable that his argument will have much weight.

Salmon Brown moved from Kansas to Humboldt county, Cal., when a young man, and was engaged in cattle raising until seriously injured by a fall from a horse. Since that time he has resided in Salem and Portland.—[Richmond (Va.) Correspondence Portland Oregonian.

ACCOMPLISHED CANARIES.

TAUGHT TO SING TUNES BY PHILADELPHIA INSTRUCTOR, WHO USES A "BIRD ORGAN."

[Philadelphia North American:] Canary birds, like children, attend school these days and learn how to trill grand opera and rag-time music. There is but one instructor and his school is naturally small, but not more than one pupil can attend the same session. He graduates four students each twelve months, and then they are sold at prices ranging from $50 to $1000 each.

This Marchesi of canary birds is a Philadelphian, Charles Truchses, of Tenth and Olive streets, and his schoolroom is the little saloon which he tends every day. He is a German and a thorough musician; he talks music to the birds as though they were human beings. At present there is but one bird student, as he has had difficulty during the past few weeks to get a bird with a sufficient musical talent to understand the lesson.

It takes about six months for the instructor to know whether his feathered virtuoso will prove good at trilling, and if at the end of that time the bird shows no signs of improving, another bird is put in his cage.

This cage is hung on the wall near a "bird organ," an overgrown cigar box, fitted up with ten steel pipes much after the fashion of a church organ. They are made only in France, and are sold in but one place in the State, and then only when specially ordered. Their cost is small—$5—and they are made solely for teaching canaries or bullfinches.

A wooden box, about a foot square, contains a large roller covered with pasteboard, upon which brass pins are set according to the system used in preparing the rolls for a music box. Underneath the rollers is a small pair of bellows, and on the box is fastened the row of metal pipes. On one side is a little key used to wind the box up, so that the roller will revolve; when the roll turns air is forced rapidly into the pipes. As the valve opens, the metallic tongue belonging to each pipe is struck by a pin on the roller. The music is therefore produced on the same principles as a set of Pan's pipes, very shrill and high, yet full and sweet. The ten notes produced by the pipes range from middle G in the staff to B above, or an octave and three notes.

Besides makers of bird organs there are composers of bird music. These compositions are written in the musical notations for the human voice, but properly would be written an octave higher when comparing the voice of the canary with the voice of a soprano. But the quality of the tones differs so much that the shrill, clear pipes of the bird makes its voice sound as if it were pitched much higher. The bird organ is pitched in the same key as the bird's voice, and the little feathered creature strikes faultlessly the key and tone of the pipes. The canary has a wonderful power of imitating the qualities produced by the organ, and if one key is off tone the bird catches it in an instant. Once the bird learns the wrong note it is impossible for it to break away from it and strike the right key.

All the airs on the organ are therefore written in the keys of G, one sharp, or in C, and as they range only the ten notes from G to B, it is very difficult to adapt many tunes to the bird's repertory. Mr. Truchses has a lot of bird music arranged for the instruments, the tunes being such as "Yankee Doodle," "Down Went McGinty" and the like. All the compositions are on one roller, and are played slow at first.

"Trained canaries are very popular," he said, while discussing his pupils. "To be sure, only one can be taught at a time, but a good singer brings a fancy price. I never let a pupil hear the voice of another bird during recitation or study hours, but keep it in a quiet room, for a canary's brain isn't very large, and if excited he might get his musical notes mixed. I have heard of birds that could whistle two airs, but they are very rare.

"It's a risky undertaking to attempt to teach it more than one tune, for when the bird is working on the first tune he is likely to get it muddled with the other. Once that happens all your trouble is for nothing. It's simply a question of patience with the bird. Of course the instructor has got to have a love for music, or else he loses all interest, and the student must have attention or he won't attempt to learn. You must play the tune over and over again, perhaps for six months. At the end of that time you will know for certain whether your pupil has the talent to learn or not. Perhaps at the end of three months he will begin to notice the tune as it is played and will try two or three bars. He'll falter at first, but bravely start over again. By the time he has learned the air through his voice will be weak and uncertain, but it grows stronger and more confidence is shown all the time. When he finally picks out the whole tune without faltering or commencing over two or three times, your troubles are ended and the student is ready to graduate.

"It's a matter of practice, time and patience, and the latter is the more essential, for you may get a bird who doesn't seem to notice that you are trying to teach him. The sweetest singer in the cage may turn out a poor student. Bullfinches are the easiest of the two species to teach, but they are so short-lived it's hardly worth the time. A canary will keep his voice for six or eight years or perhaps ten, and he makes the sweetest music in the world. 'Home Sweet Home' is the most popular tune in my repertory."

IRISH BURIAL PLACES.

The Irish are very particular as to where they will be buried. It goes without saying that they want to be interred in consecrated ground; but they also wish to be laid with their own in the ancient hallowed spot where their ancestors for many a generation have been put to rest. Each family has its burying-place, and whenever a member dies—unless it be beyond the seas or at some insuperable distance—he is brought to be buried with his sires. Hence, it is that funeral processions are oftentimes seen to wend their slow way past many a wayside churchyard, to some far-off burial ground, because it is there that for many and many a generation the forefathers of the deceased have laid themselves down for their last long sleep.—[Rev. C. O'Mahony in Donahoe's.

RENOUNCEMENT.

BY JOANNA E. WOOD,

Author of "The Untempered Wind," "Juddette Moore," "Farden' Ha'," etc.

AS THEY went up the way leading to the oddly "fore-shortened" hotel upon the river side, a seal-brown pointer came up to them with tentative friendliness. The woman, who had found the "little things" of life's busy day most eloquent, was delighted when she saw how promptly the dog made friends with the man at her side. They went round the corner of the hotel and saw, through a blur of bare branches, the wide waterway of the Hudson sweeping out on either side. It was earliest spring. There was but the faintest shimmer of green on the city squares. The birds had not yet builded their nests.

The woman felt her heart filled with a certain fond curiosity, for she wondered what this dejeuner à deux would be like. In the center of a little square room was a little square table set for two. There was something of naive Dutch simplicity about it. The doors were paneled in light blue; there was a brazen cuirass (the advertisement of a certain brand of champagne,) on one wall, and on either side of it was a gayly-colored plaque painted with love scenes. In one corner was an artificial sago palm. Long afterward the woman remembered a tack-head which showed half way up the brown stem. Beside one of the doors was a cupboard with dim-looking glass in the doors. A narrow buffet at the side had a mirror also. It, too, was discreetly dim. The prim order of the room made it seem like a sparsely-set scene. The reality filched a soupcon of the charm of the unreal.

The breakfast began, and his forethought had made it charming. There were pale-golden globes of grape fruit held in sockets of silvery ice and saturated with maraschino. As they pressed out the juice, its flavor so strange a mingling of bitter and sweet with a subtle tinge of alcoholic fire in it, the waiter after deprecatory knocks entered with flowers for the table. The gardener had been late, he explained. The flowers were simple, single blossoms, undebauched by hybridizing, flowers such as the woman loved. There was an English pheasant and potatoes cunningly deguisés, chocolate in a delft jug and tea in a pursey black tea pot, and pale-green salad (they quarreled over the division of the "heart,") and a golden omelette veiled in blue flames, and suave amber wine. And ever the eyes dwelt upon each other. In hers there was loving recognition of his kindness and thought, in his those untranslatable messages which a man's eyes send to the woman he loves, and behind this, in the eyes of each an immutable sadness. He moved his chair so that he sat at the side of the table near her instead of vis-à-vis. From time to time he reached forth and took her hand, and she yielded it, well content. Once, too, he only held out his hand, and seemingly without her conscious volition, her fingers found their way to, and nestled in his palm, and she knew how a bird feels when after a long flight it finds its nest. Once he rose and, standing behind her, put his hands on her shoulders. She bent back till her head was nearly in the hollow of his arm, and looked up at him. He muttered an endearing name, sighed and went back to his place. She looked at him, feeling the blood tingle to her checks and sting them into self-consciousness.

Someone was playing on a piano an air which brought many memories of commonplace scenes to both.

By poignant contrast the enchantment and allure of the fleeting hour grew greater than ever. These two had met after many experiences. The man's life had been stormy and his ideals were sorely defaced, "the feet of clay" had been bared to his eyes and one does not readily forget this revelation. The woman's path had passed by pleasant ways, but she had observed much, and it had come about that she hid away her ideals and did not behold their faces every day, for while she strove hard to defend them yet she feared the strength of the world and its wisdom.

After their first meeting there grew between them a friendship which they followed blindly, step by step, as it led them on, like the cord which, past perilous places and by winding ways, leads the underground explorer back to upper day, and when, unexpectedly and suddenly, these two found themselves back in that Paradise of Dreams whence the scourge of the world had driven them, and looked about for their ideals, lo! the visionary ideals were gone, and in place of them each to the other's eyes was transfigured to the likeness of the gods, clothed in the vesture of perfection. They loved each other—and between them was a barrier neither might disregard.

This little feast in the room overlooking the Hudson was their farewell, for they had come to the parting of the ways. They stood together by the windows; a lighter, its sails stained by wind and wave and weather, crept by upon the shining river. The sound of voices came to them from another room. They sounded as if from far away, harsh echoes from a harsh world which was put behind them for a space. They talked in hushed voices. She tried to tell him why he was so dear in her sight, and he strove to say in what he found her different from other women. Words failed each, yet each fully understood all that the other left unsaid. The spring sunshine, all brightness, no warmth, shone without, the table lay in a pretty confusion behind them. Someone was playing the "Annen Polka" on the piano; the woman had played the little old-fashioned three-step polka when she was in pinafores with her hair tied on the top of her head.

Something rose to take her by the throat. She had been such a confident, happy child, and now it had come to this! Yet as she looked up and met the man's eyes she was well content amid her pain. His grave gray eyes had darkened. Pity was mingled with passion on his face, for he saw the prescience of pain upon the woman's brow. It was a tense moment. It came over the heart of each that their tenure of this happiness was brief; in a little time—a moment or two perhaps—the waiter would come and take away the débris of their feasting. In a few moments at most they must put away the mutual cup of joy from their lips and go thirsty ever after.

The woman rose with a restrained but eloquent gesture of despair; the man came quickly and put his arm about her and pressed her head against his breast.

"You are just as high as my heart," he said, whisperingly.

"Then I'm the greatest lady in the land," she murmured back.

They breathed broken words to each other which may not be repeated. She looked up at him.

"You will be—good?" she said.

There was a touch of confidence in her voice which seemed to lay him under bonds.

"Yes. I promise," he said gravely. No doubt disturbed her acceptance of his word. No man's touch had quenched the vestal fire upon her lips—his eyes besought and hers consented. After that they stood a space tranced in Love's silence—with closed eyes—the vision of the Impossible given to them. It was time to go. He looked down into her eyes.

"You are mine forever?" he said, in the hushed voice of one who has partaken of a sacrament.

"I am yours," she said. "And you——?"

"Do you think," he said, and his voice jangled uncontrolably, "do you think any other woman's lips shall ever blot out that?"

Again their looks met and their words were welded into a bond.

Then, "wild with all regret," they crossed the threshold, out upon the pillared porch, down the steps into the sunshine so brilliant and so chill, and thus they turned their backs upon the shining river and the promise of spring that lingered mid the branches.

One other message passed between them; there came to the man one day a page from Alice Meynell's poems, and on the page was the sonnet called "Renouncement."

"I must not think of thee: and tired yet strong,
I shun the thought that lurks in all delight—
And in the sweetest passage of a song.
Oh! Just beyond the fairest thoughts that throng
This breast, the thought of thee waits, hidden yet bright,
But it must never, never come in sight;
I must stop short of thee the whole day long.
But when sleep comes to close each difficult day,
When night gives pause to the long watch I keep,
And all my bonds I needs must loose apart;
Must doff my will as raiment laid away,
With the first dream that comes with the first sleep
I run, I run, I am gathered to thy heart."

The man understood the deep tenderness and womanly comprehension which could not bear to leave him all uncomforted, just then, when his denied passion was striving in its bonds. He sent her a few words, words vibrant with love, pulsating with the pain of a heart which throbbed only for her—then followed the silence and separation to which their destiny delivered them.

. . . .

Years afterward the man sat musing at his desk. Time had gone heavily with him. Warfare with the world had left its scars upon him. He had triumphed, but his had been a barren victory. He had never striven to delude his spirit by crying "Peace! Peace!" when there was no peace. He had come a long way alone, and was tired. He thought as ever of the woman with whom he had parted so long ago. The touch of her lips had never been effaced from his. It had lived guarding the gates of his speech like a chrism the potency of which is immortal.

As he thought of her one entered softly and gave a telegram into his hand. He took it mechanically. No appeal from the outside world might break in upon this retrospective reverie. The servant went out, shutting the door gently, and in a little while the man's eyes closed. . . . He stood on the marge of a wide meadow upon which the first faint green of spring was quickening; about him were trees and shrubs and little growing things and he felt in his own soul the tremors of growth which thrilled them. And afar off across the meadow from the dim land which lay beyond, he saw one coming, coming to him! With the same glad haste, the same high-held head, the same look of welcome with which she had been wont to greet him. And as she drew near a miraculous growth came upon the meadow; the buds on the trees burst forth in leaf; the shrubs bedecked themselves with flowers; the grass grew long and the green road was diapered with daisies.

He opened his arms and she ran swiftly and laid down her head upon his breast, and the old vague perfume from her hair blotted out the scents of spring. She looked up at him with the look of a wearied child.

"Has the way been long, dear?" he asked.

"Yes," she said, "and rough. See!" And he saw that her feet were bleeding from the road, but while he would have kneeled to kiss them their wounds were healed.

"Your brow is worn, love," he said.

"It was weary waiting, my own," he answered.

She put up her hand in the old shy way to touch his brow and as her finger tips found it the lines vanished.

"Our summer has been sorely delayed," he said.

"It is a long time since that day in spring," she answered.

"Yes! But it is summer now——" He saw all weariness fade from her, and her face grew fresh and candid as a child's.

He looked down at her and his eyes had darkened. With the youthfulness of passion, they questioned hers, and hers, timorously but unmistakably, responded. Their lips met, and together they entered the land which they had looked so longingly that far-of spring.

. . . .

They found him in the morning. A supernal lumined his dead face, from which all marks of and care, and age had been erased. In the dea was an unopened telegram. It was found to the news of a woman's death, but none of th had been his friends recognized the name; so concluded that the message had been misent. babbled of the curious coincidence of the man's with the tenor of the unread message. And th face smiled up at them from the pillow wher had laid it, and waiting to be hidden away, the secret of the joy which illumined it.

THE SPORTING EDITOR OFF THE TRAC

By a Special Contributor.

Last week the sporting editor of a daily paper teered to take charge of the fashion column for during her wrestle with the grip. She was oblig accept his offer, but it was with grave misgiving she gave him minute instructions how to prep articles. "Visit all emporiums," she said, "wh dies' gowns are manufactured or on sale and both texture and style. Should you chance to some of the minor details, draw on your imag but for heaven's sake, do not get absent-mind run in any horse talk."

The obliging husband made the effort of his li his wife died of paralysis when she read the fo production:

FASHION NOTES.

The new spring shirtwaists will be made of c bined with tricot-flannel-point d'Alencon. The sleev be gored bias and sewed in at the top, same as las A dainty finish for the neck is a flounce of bras cascaded a la dormer window. One end of this be brought down under the left arm and fastene a fancy pleurisy stitch in the side. In damp we Mary de Medicine collar may be substituted.

As the Lenten season approaches it is expecte the codfish aristocracy will attend only codfish a distinctive change is noticeable in both desig coloring of gowns for such occasions. The leading will be green in all shades from the palest hay tint to the deepest gangrene. And, taking time by the this selection will be most appropriate for the months.

One exquisite creation, of which La Mode & Co the architects and builders, falls in graceful folds flowing shroud. The material seems correctly "looking-glass-velvet," as its hue is elusive, dappled, as it were, shading from dark bay into then to a light white. A plaid lap robe, draped the right side, forms a demi-hemi-semi oversk front. Below this a fringe of sleighbells follows shaped track clear around the long train. Of there is a law against holding up a train, but these condition it would prevent a wreck.

A very swollen reception gown from Paris (M is unique in that it unites severe simplicity with orate decorativeness. Box-stall plaits of unble muslin de swat are tacked, or nailed, onto a firm dation of art linoleum. Half-way down these loose to flop and flutter, making the skirt appear about thirty yards wide. A pneumatic piping en the airy effect.

For outdoor wear an elegant ridingote made of ting over sack-hopping is bound to be most popu this garment two tugs of black velvet buckled t cingle pass up over the shoulders to the n through several jet rings, thus combining secur comfort.

It has been rumored that circular skirts are c by circular saws, but we have it on good authori bow-legged tailors' shears are used for the purpo reader will have to figure out whether it is the the shears that is bow-legged; we never could such curves.

Buttoned shoes are once more in vogue; not they are either pretty or popular, but because th string shopping-bag fad brought about a corner string market and the supply fell short.

REX WIL

A BOY'S TRIP IN A BALLOON.

Carlton H. Myers, a boy of 12 years of a bright, modest little chap, has displayed most ful nerve and presence of mind. A balloon ascensi being given at West Liberty, Iowa, by the brothers of Quincy, Ill.

The balloon was almost inflated with hot air the anchor ropes gave way and it started upward denly with a rush. The spectators were horrified a boy hanging head downward from the ropes. little fellow, boy like, had approached too preparations and his foot became entangled in the ropes. The aëronaut called out, "straighten up but hold on for all you are worth." The plucky obeyed, reached up above his foot, and, catching the rope, quickly righted himself, climbed up eight feet and then threw his arm through the ropes that came together just under the balloon; a number of feet above the parachute, but so clo the outlet in the airship that the escaping hot gas almost caused him to faint. He made the trip, about three miles, hanging by one arm.

The height is estimated at about one mile, a d of 500 feet higher than the aëronaut intended himself. They came down in a cornfield and th caped injury.

BETWEEN FLASHES.

By a Special Contributor.

AS THE sun dropped behind the near-by mountain range the telegraph operator of Silverdale came out of her little booth by the siding, to listen to the comments of the station loungers who had gathered on the platform across the track. She was not a beautiful girl, but she was good to look upon, for the health of the Colorado foothills was in her face and form, and the gold of the setting sun was in her hair. She leaned against the jamb of the doorway, her eyes half closed, absorbed apparently in the glory of the fire-tipped peaks, but her ears were open to all that passed in the group, and once the line of her lips straightened and the gray of her eyes turned cold when Lem Giffort, the teamster, spoke disparagingly of someone who was not present.

"'Taint a square deal, I say," proclaimed Lem oratorically. "'Taint a square deal, and Richards knows it, too. Here we go"—Lem constituted himself spokesman for the town board—"here we go and give him the fattest mining concession in the township, and in return he agrees to light the town free, and now that he's got the franchise clinched he goes and hides himself on a mountain where no one can get at him and gives us the leavin's of the power he uses in his stamp mill. Look at them lights now! Look at them and say, is it square?"

The line of the girl's lips softened into a faint smile. It was true that the electric lights of Silverdale had been for several nights past a flickering mockery. They had fluctuated between full-head and no-head so constantly that it was hard to say whether they had been mostly on or mostly off. But the idea of the town getting the "leavings" of an electric current amused her, and the contrast in the characters of Giffort and Richards was figuratively miles wider than the distance which then actually separated the men. She thought of this as she gazed at the lofty little plateau on which, when the day was fine, she could see the glint of a waterfall and in one of whose cañons she knew Richards must be at that moment superintending the dynamo which supplied the town with light. The glint of the waterfall had disappeared with the close of the January day, and Richards was cut off from the world without the cañon as he had been ever since the winter snows blocked the trail.

There had been a telegraph line over which she had carried on certain conversations with the man in the cañon, but the big December storm had blown down the wire and it would be spring before it could be repaired. The lamp wires withstood the strain and she could follow them with her eyes out of town and half way up the first hill, the insulators from which they hung shining like a row of white buttons against the dusk. That line was charged with the might of thunderbolts, but its energy emanated from the earth itself, for Richards had harnessed the distant waterfall to his dynamo in the cañon and the resulting current was transmitted ten miles across the country to the town.

Lem Giffort continued his harangue, and in the increasing darkness of the evening his gestures were alternately revealed and obscured as the lights went uncertainly up and down. Other citizens joined the group and among them came Sheriff Black, an ardent supporter of Richards. He arrived at a period of darkness and when the lights went up surprised Lem in the midst of a most virulent speech. Black was a large man and his intellect was vigorous rather than acute. But his opinion had weight in the community and he opened on Giffort without ceremony.

"Say, Lem Giffort," he began. "For a yahoo that's been brought up on candles and coal oil, you make me tired. You never saw an electric lamp before Richards brought 'em to town. If I were you I'd keep my head shut about it. He's done more for this town in six months than you've done in your whole life. And because he has the pluck to put his scheme through, you go snappin' on his trail and snappin' at his heels like a coyote after a wounded buck. But Bob Richards isn't done yet, you take my say so for it. Any man that'll put his pile in a game like this and put up the wires with his own hands like he did, 'cause he couldn't afford to hire the work done, ain't goin' back of what he agreed to stand for. The lights arn't right, but he don't know it or you bet they would be."

The girl in the doorway purred softly and one of the bystanders, swayed by the sheriff's positiveness, exclaimed emphatically, "That's what!" Lem Giffort, gazing at the ground, said somewhat deprecatingly:

"He'll make a fortune out of it."

"Well, and what if he does?" returned the sheriff. "Doesn't he deserve it. That reservation land laid idle for years and the township never made a cent out of it. It's got some silver in it to be sure, but you know the money that was sunk years ago tryin' to get it out. It cost them $10 a ton to haul coal in bags up the trail on the backs of burros, and look at the line of skeletons there in the gulch where the beasts used to fall over the edge of the trail. There wasn't a week they didn't lose a mule that way. But Richards don't need coal. He had the sense to make the waterfall run his machine and he gives the town light free. What more do you want?"

"Must be kind of lonely stayin' up there in the cañon three months without word from the outside."

"Well, Joe Hutchins is with him. Hutch is good company."

"Yes, when he's sober."

"Not much chance to get rum up there."

The conversation waned and they fell to watching the lights. Sometimes these would flicker rapidly; again there would be periods of continued light broken by intervals of darkness. None of the group knew enough of electric lighting to suggest a possible cause of the trouble. The girl in the doorway still gazed pensively toward the now invisible mountains.

It was while she stood thus that the men saw her start violently, and immediately afterward, take to gazing around her strangely, as though seeking the cause of her alarm. No one spoke for the moment. Then she called to the sheriff:

"Mr. Black! Oh, Mr. Black!"

He strode toward her.

"Yes—yes, Miss Coyne. What is it?"

"Oh, the lights! Look—look!"

He gazed around and then back to her, mystified. "I see nothing wrong," he said. The men crossed the road and gathered around, wondering. She pressed her hand to her forehead and stared at the lights above the platform. She spoke almost incoherently, as though doubting her own mind.

"It may be—only an idea—but I thought—I saw—a signal—the lights——"

Suddenly she grasped Black by the arm, and pointing to the flickering bulbs, cried out:

"Yes—yes—look—it is a signal—he is calling to us for help—there—one, two, three, four—(the lights of the town flashed up and down as she counted)—"that is H. There goes the single flash—that is E. There—see that long drawn-out flash—that is L, and there, five quick flashes—that is P. Oh, he is calling for help. He has been calling for days, and I never guessed it; oh, I never guessed!"

The faces of the men remained blank, and even the Sheriff did not quite grasp her meaning. "Who is calling, Miss Coyne?" he said. "You do not mean——"

"Yes—yes—from the mountain. It is the Morse code—I taught him, you know—he has been flashing those lights up and down, and calling to us for help all these nights, and no one has heeded it. See—H-E-L-P—there, do you believe it now? Oh, dear, what shall we do—what shall we do?"

Her condition verged upon hysteria. It affected the men variously. Lem Giffort grinned, as weak men sometimes do in serious emergencies. One of the men said "Oh, pshaw!" in a doubting tone, but it was easy to see that he believed all he had heard. Another ran off down the main street of the town, telling the news to all whom he met. The Sheriff was dumfounded. The girl looked from one light to another, reading the message as it flashed, and telling herself again and again that it was "her fault—all her fault!"

"Your fault, Miss Coyne?" said the Sheriff at last. "Just so—but how?"

"Because—because—I should have known, I should have seen—because—oh, they are up there together and something dreadful has happened—oh, can you not do something? Must you all stand around helpless, when perhaps—see, you can read it for yourselves!"

She turned and ran into the booth and began a wild search for her code book. It did not occur to anyone that her agitation was out of proportion to the degree of interest which she might be supposed ordinarily to feel for the men in the cañon. They were all too startled by the revelation of the lights to think of that.

She came out, turning over the pages of the book and tearing out some of them in her excitement. She held up the alphabet where all might see, and the thickening crowd, following her finger as she pointed, spelled out the meaning of the flashes for themselves. Many spelled aloud, like children learning a lesson, and the effect of the voices ringing in unison at every flash was strange indeed. But it was stranger still and awesome when a new word came forth—a word which opened with the letters M-A-D—and then terminated suddenly, leaving the crowd which had been spelling sturdily and the town in darkness. The women took upon themselves something of the girl's hysteria when this happened and the men went about asking one another what the trouble could be urging the necessity of doing something.

What the something might be was not readily apparent. It was ten miles to the cañon, and the way over the foothills was up and up. The mountain itself was a hard climb in summer and no one had ever attempted it in winter, for drifts filled the passes and landslides often blocked the trail. Yet they were not a people to stop short of impossibilities. They built a great fire on a neighboring hill, in the hope that it might be seen by the men on the mountain and give them courage to hold out until help arrived: Then they organized a relief party and before midnight a dozen men led by Sheriff Black were half-way to the mountain foot.

They followed the wires straight acros the hills, on the way that had been blazed by the pole planters, but on the mountain itself they were compelled to take the trail. They tied themselves together with a long rope which they had brought for the purpose, and went at it like Swiss mountaineers, pushing and pulling one another up the face of the rocks that rose sheer from where the landslides blocked the gullies, through masses of snow in which they floundered to their armpits, along ledges from which the ice threatened to send them hurling downward to join the skeletons of the burros lying stark in the gulch; through forests where the angle of the ground dipped to 45 degrees, and where they had to haul one another from tree to tree. Just before dawn they reached the "hermit's seat," which is a flat rock jutting out above the second plateau, and here they built a fire, that those in the village might note their progress. When day broke they could see the pipe lines which led the water from the falls to the cañon, covered with snow and ice and gleaming like a snake in the sunshine. They followed the pipe as long as they could and the roar of the water within guided them whenever the big tube dipped out of sight in a snow bank. But presently it got away from them altogether when it ran out on the high trestle that spans the gully between the upper spurs, for the cañon opened out of the opposite side of this gully and they had to descend below the trestle.

"It would be a short cut if we could cross that trestle," remarked Lem Giffort, who made one of the party. They were slipping and sliding down the slope and the pipe, riding on the slender framework, was then 200 feet above their heads.

"Yes," remarked the Sheriff dryly. "I can think of no easier way of committing suicide."

They followed the torrent that crossed the gully, and as they entered the cañon they shouted all together to make known their arrival. An answering shout came back reverberating like the echo of their own.

"My God—look there!"

It was the Sheriff, and he was gazing straight upward at the pipe on the trestle where it left the embrasure in the cañon wall. There on the brink, two men were struggling—pulling one another backward and forward, apparently oblivious to the peril of their situation. One of them was actually astride of the pipe, his legs clasping it as they might the sides of a fat horse. The other swayed over him, sometimes on the pipe, sometimes on the cañon wall, and seemed to have him in a powerful grip which he endeavored to shake off. They panted and cursed, and the noise they made came down with the pebbles that rattled on the heads of the men in the gulch. The Sheriff was quick to act.

"It is Richards and Joe Hutchings," he cried. "They've had a run in—after me, boys! To the top, to the top!" and with a stentorian yell to the men on the trestle he ran up the slope, his party following perforce.

Evidently their coming put new energy into the men above, for the latter redoubled their efforts. Once it seemed that the man astride the pipe, who was Hutchings, had conquered, for with a powerful effort he got Richards off his feet and there was only a loosening grasp between him and eternity, but Richards, with a nimblenes born of his peril, loosened his own grip of Hutchings and hurling himself violently backward, clung sprawling to the wall. Instantly Hutchings turned over and on his hands and knees started to crawl along the pipe out over the abyss.

"My God, Richards, what is it all about: cried Sheriff Black, as he hurried up.

"Mad," replied Richards. "Stark mad." Been so for a week. Tried to kill me and himself several times. Now it's something else. I was close to it that time. Look at him; he'll go off there before he is half way across."

Hutchings crawled steadily out on the ice-covered pipe. The watching men trembled for him but he seemed devoid of fear. When half way over he stopped and looked back. The Sheriff entreated him to return, assuring him of their good will. But he only cried out mockingly and continued on his way.

"Follow me, Bob Richards!" he called. "Follow me, now. No? Well, I take your best wishes to her for a sneaking hound."

The rescue party climbed down the slope and ran across the gulch in the hope of heading him off, but the distance was too great. He got to the other end of the trestle ahead of them and disappeared in the woods.

"He took the short cut—hey?" exclaimed Lem Giffort superficially.

"A sane man could not have done it," replied the man next to him.

The Sheriff drew Richards aside. "What did he mean by 'taking your best wishes to her?'" he asked.

Richards dropped his eyes and seemed reluctant to reply. "Oh, just a crazy notion," he said evasively.

"No, that won't do, Bob," replied the Sheriff. "I've got to know what has been going on up here."

"But on my word, Black," replied Richards, "it is only that the man is daffy. You see, we've been alone up here for three months, without a soul to speak to, and with no word from the outside after the wire broke. It was enough to drive any man off, and poor Hutch was blue from the first. We quarreled about trifles, and afterward called each other fools, and made it up again and again. At first, we had the wire, but—well, you see, I knew a little of the code, and I used to talk to the telegraph operator in town—Miss Coyne, you know—just to pass the time away, you know—and that used to make him wild, although I did not discover it until afterward—said I was making love to her over the wire——"

"Which, as a matter of fact, you were," interrupted the Sheriff.

"Now, Black, as a friend, you must promise not to bring her name into this. I merely, eh—talked to her on ordinary topics—and Hutch went off about it. Perhaps it was the December storm, but I always believed he broke that telegraph wire. He seemed greatly amused over it—used to ask me each morning afterward what was the news from the station. He got violent about a week ago. One night he hauled me out of my bunk just after I got to sleep. He had me by the throat and we mixed it up for an hour before he quieted down. I had to be always on guard against him. I could not leave him alone and the loss of sleep was tiring me out. Then I thought of snapping the switches in and out to attract attention in town. I did it for several nights before he saw through it. Last night while I was signaling he jumped for me. 'Ah,' he said, 'at it again, are you?' The current went off and we had it out in the dark. I saw your fire and knew you were coming. But so did he. Then he tried to get away. I barricaded him in the switch room, but he broke out just as you arrived. You saw what happened on the pipe—I thought it was all over, once—but you will not mention Miss Coyne's name in the matter, will you now?"

"My boy," answered the Sheriff, "I don't believe it will be necessary to mention the lady's name."

"Thank you, old man, I——"

"Yes," continued the Sheriff. "It will not be necessary. She told me all about it before I left."

"What!"

"Yes, you must have kept the wire hot between you. But how a man can make love by long-distance transmission beats me—I'd want to get nearer than ten miles."

Richards grinned.

"There was another thing," said the Sheriff.

"Yes?"

"Yes, it seems that Hutch proposed and was refused just before he came up here last fall."

"What! Well, why didn't she tell me that?"

"How could she, and him standing at your back all the time?"

"Poor Hutch! If I had only known."

"Well, go inside now and flash down the news to her that everything is O.K. She'll be waiting. What'll you say? Well, if you don't know, I can't tell you."

Then, turning to his party, the Sheriff said:

"Come, boys, we've got to find poor Hutchings."

THEODORE WATERS.

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Stories of the Firing Line ✣ Animal Stories.

New Story of Grant.

COL. GEORGE INMAN, a civil engineer, who was an engineer in the Union army with Grant in front of Petersburg in 1864-1865, as colonel of engineers, now engaged on some public work near Richmond, told this story of U. S. Grant to a group of Confederate veterans, ex-officers, there recently.

In the winter of 1864 a Capt. Hamilton of the Confederate army was captured within the Federal lines, and there were found on his person papers which clearly indicated that he had penetrated the lines for the purpose of gaining information for Gen. Lee. He was court-martialed and was at once condemned to be hanged at sunrise the next day. Col. Hamilton, who was in command of a cavalry regiment under Gen. Grant, was charged with the duty of furnishing the detail which was to execute the sentence of the court.

The night of the day on which the court pronounced the sentence on Capt. Hamilton, Col. Inman went to Gen. Grant's tent to see him on a matter connected with the operations against the Confederates. He had been in the tent for some time when the orderly announced, "Col. Hamilton." A soldierly-appearing officer entered and saluted. Before Gen. Grant had time to speak, the colonel said, in hard tones: "General, I cannot obey the order to execute that spy tomorrow morning."

Gen. Grant started as if shot.

"Why not?" he said in sharp tones.

The colonel was silent. He stood with bared head, dropped on his bosom. Gen. Grant again asked him why he refused to obey his order, and this time there was a sharpness in his tone which was not there before. Col. Hamilton raised his head and looked the commander-in-chief full in the face.

"General, the man is my only son."

Gen. Grant looked his officer in the face for a moment. Then he turned his back. The colonel remained standing and silent, uncovered, and his head bowed. Then Gen. Grant wheeled around and said in a harsh voice:

"Col. Hamilton, you will obey your orders."

The colonel saluted and left the tent.

Col. Inman remembered that the next morning the detail charged with the duty of hanging the spy went to the tent, and when the sentry entered it was found that there was nobody inside.

About ten years afterward Col. Inman was in San Francisco on business connected with his profession. While there he chanced to meet a Mr. Hamilton, with whom he became well acquainted. Hamilton one day mentioned that he was in the Confederate army, and the relation of war experiences began. It came out that the Mr. Hamilton was the Capt. Hamilton whom Col. Hamilton had been ordered to hang. There were questions from Col. Inman, of course, and the story of the escape of the young soldier was brought out.

On the night before the day on which he was to be executed, he said, after midnight, he was lying on the blanket half asleep, for the circumstances did not warrant heavy sleep. He was aroused by the entrance of some one into the tent. A candle was burning dimly, and he saw before him a heavily-built man with short, stubby whiskers, wearing a blue uniform without any insignia of rank on his shoulders, a black slouch hat pulled down over his eyes. He recognized Gen. Grant.

The story does not go into details as to the conversation which ensued. The result was that the condemned spy, after there had been exacted a promise that he would never again assume the part which had so nearly cost him his life, was given the countersign which would enable him to pass the sentries. Then the man in the slouch hat went away.

And the man who was to have hanged him at sunrise did the same thing, and before the sun was set was within the Confederate lines.—[New York Journal.

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Got What He Gave.

AN ARMY officer sends us the following anecdote suggesting its application to recent events: "A campaign against the Sioux was on foot, and one of the columns was composed of three squadrons of cavalry. There were present as field officers a colonel, a lieutenant-colonel and a major. The colonel was a pleasant, easy-going commander up to a certain limit. The lieutenant-colonel was a cantankerous, fault-finding man, and generally made himself disagreeable to the major. The major had to take it, being the junior, but waited for his opportunity. The day came when on the march the lieutenant-colonel committed some fault which roused the anger of the colonel, and he was then and there, in the presence of officers and enlisted men, promptly brought to account. The colonel spared no words, and the censure was complete. He then departed, and after he had gone a sufficient distance, the major rode up to the lieutenant-colonel and gently remarked: "H'm! H'm! and how does it seem for a lieutenant-colonel to be sat upon?"—[Army and Navy Journal.

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Mikado and His Soldiers.

THE Mikado is the first Japanese sovereign to emerge from the dignified retirement in which his predecessors lived. This step has only increased the passionate loyalty of his subjects toward him, and people are already comparing him with the Kaiser as regards the prominent public role he seems disposed to play.

His Majesty, who follows events with the greatest interest and enthusiasm, recently ordered two privates to be brought before him, and questioned them through the medium of his chief aide-de-camp. His questions were of the paternal kind, such as the following:

How did they get on with the hardships of barrack life? Did they long to go home whenever they thought of their nearest relatives? Did they not think their lot a hard one each time their thoughts wandered back to the ease and joys of their home? Were they not feeling the effects of their daily exertions in the maneuvers? Did not the exactions of the military service sometimes make them cry in secret?

The young soldiers answered that they were quite happy in the army, and that their only desire was to do their duty toward their beloved sovereign.

A few days before the Mikado, while traveling by rail, was cheered by a number of very old people at Shiraishi station. He sent them all presents through the local Governor, an act of kindness which moved the old people to tears of gratitude.—[London Mail.

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Relic of Burgoyne's Days.

WORKMEN engaged in making excavations for the foundation of a railroad bridge over the Batenkill made an interesting discovery a short time ago when they uncovered a corduroy road, constructed probably long before bridges across the Batenkill were thought of. The old road was found to be in a fine state of preservation.

Hemlock logs about fifteen inches in diameter were found regularly laid down, and the uneven spaces between the logs were leveled up with triangular-hewn strips of wood. A deposit of earth four or five feet thick, covered the whole, and directly above the road a large hemlock tree was growing when the excavation was made. The presence of this tree shows conclusively that the earth had been undisturbed for more than a century.

Without doubt the road dates back to the time of Burgoyne's invasion in 1777, and was built by troops under Col. Baum, or some of his officers.

For a century and a quarter the logs have been hidden by the deposit brought down by the stream. Their existence had been forgotten, and the exact point where Baum's ill-fated expedition crossed the Batenkill has been only a legend until now.

It will be remembered that Burgoyne led his army from Canada into the valley of the Hudson, intending to force his way down the river until he could communicate with Gen. Clinton's army, which was then stationed at New York. Before he was hemmed in by the American forces he ordered Col. Baum, with a force of men, to march to Bennington, Vt., and destroy stores at that point. On his march to Bennington, Baum crossed the Batenkill, and there is little doubt that the road lately unearthed was laid during his march.

Col. Baum met with disaster at Bennington, and not long afterward Burgoyne himself surrendered at Schuylerville, not three miles from the place where the road was discovered.—[Greenwich (N. Y.) Correspondence Chicago Inter-Ocean.

ANIMAL STORIES.

Horse Drops into Cellar.

RUBBER, a large white Percheron horse, belonging to the Farmers' Feed Company, of East Seventy-fifth street, fell thirty feet through an iron grating just large enough to admit his huge bulk to squeeze through, to the floor of the engine-room of H. Clausen & Son Co's. brewery, in East Forty-seventh street, and lives to tell the tale in equine language to his equally big companion, who helps him to draw a double truck.

On Thursday Fritz Wolf, the driver of the truck, on which was a load of malt intended for the brewery, was backing his team through the gateway of the brewery. Just inside the gateway is an open grating set into the asphalt for ventilating the boiler-room, thirty feet below. One of Rubber's big shoes caught in the grating.

The horse in his efforts to free himself lifted the grating from its resting place. Then he shook his foot, to get the grating off, and when he had done this the opening was uncovered.

Into this opening his hindquarters settled. In a moment nearly every vestige of harness was torn from the animal, and he fell to the floor below, landing on his haunches.

Meanwhile, below, "Paddy" McArdle was tending the boilers. "Paddy is superstitious, and when he heard the racket above his head, and looking up, saw the huge white body—what it was he did not know—coming down on him, he fled precipitately, shouting "Murther!" "Paddy" is a non-union fireman, and, as he describes it, Rubber came down on him like a walking delegate.

When Rubber landed on the floor of the boiler-room he scrambled to his feet immediately and went careering around as if a fall of thirty feet was a mere nothing. McArdle made for a ladder, up which he climbed. On each side of the boiler-room are huge vaults, one of which leads into the beer cellar, and the other of which is empty. Rubber made for the empty vault. All night long the horse remained there.

When daylight came the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals began getting the horse out of the boiler-room. The only exit for the employés of the brewery is by a winding staircase. The only exit for the horse was by a long, narrow grating let into the sidewalk. The society man caused a block and tackle to be rigged, and tried to get the horse up. When half way up Rubber took his second fall, the tackle breaking. The animal at once started to chase every one in the cellar, and made a particular mark of the society man, who, after this failure, gave up the job and went away. Then the brewery officials took a hand themselves, the tackle was once again fixed, and the horse got out through the grating. Rubber would not permit anything to be done unless his driver was and went up in the cradle with his head on shoulder. Once in the fresh air again the horse himself, and with Wolf on his back, went off gallop to his stable.—[New York Tribune.

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Lizard Gave Warning.

STORIES of pet animals which have rendered important service to their masters are not mon. One is apt, however, to associate such with creatures of a high order of intelligence, would hardly expect a lizard to play the part of but the Leisure Hour describes an interesting of that kind which happened in Australia.

A gold digger had tamed a bright-eyed Au lizard, which made his quarters in the miners' and was an object of interest and attention on the of all the men in camp.

On the march he made his home in his master's blouse, running up the arm of the loose garm round the full front above the tight waistband, as took him. When the camp was pitched for the employed himself by making the most careful ins of the immediate surroundings within and witho tent. He made himself acquainted with every turf, stump or hole within what he considered his main, eventually retiring with the sun to the on his master's bed, where he invariably slept.

On one occasion he became restless during the and began to run rapidly backward and forward his master's face, making at the same time a low, ting noise, like that of an angry cat. By this he at length aroused the sleeper, who gently pushed away several times, speaking soothingly in the ho quieting the excited little creature.

But the lizard would not be soothed. On the co having attracted attention, he continued his rapid ments, until at length his master, convinced that thing was wrong, got up, struck a light and looked the tent. The sharp eyes of the lizard followed movement with intense interest.

Nothing unusual could be seen, and the mine down again. He was scarcely asleep, however, the lizard waked him again, and, losing patien seized the creature, and in the darkness tossed from the bed across the tent.

In his involuntary flight the little animal struck tentpole with considerable force and half of his was broken off—a matter of no very great importa a lizard, perhaps, but still a discouraging reward well-meant warning. Nevertheless, the maimed returned to the bed, kept close to his master and tinued restless and excited all the rest of the night.

At daybreak, when the tents were struck and bedding rolled up, ready to be placed on the cart, mystery was explained. In the scrub and fern the underneath the bedding, to keep it from the ground, a huge tiger snake with several young ones discovered.

The tiger snake is of a kind much feared by the nists, and, like most snakes, has a pronounced which, no doubt, had made the lizard aware of its ence. It had probably crept into the tent after the had made its evening inspection of the premises.

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The Kidnaped Kittens.

THIS story of how Tom Cat kidnaped a whole at Lawrence is strictly true. Every one who knew this case of kidnaping at the time said that th never heard of anything like it. Therefore it ma interest to others.

Tom was a country cat, and had always held a place in the esteem of his neighbors and friends. was an old bachelor, which perhaps accounts strange actions in kidnaping the Kitten family. his slyness and cleverness one would hardly suppo was his first experience, but his neighbors declared itively that he had never done anything of the ki fore.

About half a mile from Tom Cat's home was the of Mrs. Kitten, who led a quiet, peaceful, unsusp life. The Kitten family lived in apparently the gr security.

Tom began laying his plans early one winter. the first place, in order to find where he could op to the best advantage, he visited all the houses in neighborhood. After a careful survey he decided kidnap the Kitten children. So, late one winter's having fully perfected his plans, he set out. He ar at the Kitten house shortly after midnight, and abducted the youngest member of the family. This carried home, and hid in a box in which he had in the habit of sleeping. Again he made the trip, yet again, until at last he had six Kittens safely in his box. Then he crawled in himself and c up to his new family, softly purring them to sleep.

The next morning Tom Cat's mistress found him posedly washing his new charges, apparently no troubled by his conscience than Pat Crowe would been under similar circumstances. That day Mrs. ten was found dead in the road; a heavy wagon passed over her body.

Some said that the kidnaping was the cause of death of the mother, while others held that the m death was the cause of the kidnaping. However may be, Tom Cat reared the Kitten family and with them in perfect harmony to a ripe old age. was the first and only time he ever wandered from the path of righteousness, and perhaps, if the ond theory were the right one, his act was one of philanthropy and not a crime at all!—[Kansas City

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times.

First Copper Mine.

FEW of the many persons who are interested in copper mines and stock know anything about the discovery of the first copper mine in America. It is a legend over in New Jersey, and the story was often told around the Speer fireside.

Isaac Kingsland sold the farm on which the mine was discovered to Arent Schuyler, who raised crops of various kinds with success for a number of years. One day in the spring of 1719 a negro slave, Mose by name, came to the house with a heavy rock of peculiar greenish shade. He gave it to the master, saying that it must have fallen from the sky, as never before had a rock like that been found on the farm. Schuyler was going to Perth Amboy, and put the rock in his pocket. He showed it to a friend who knew something about minerals, and it proved to be copper ore. Schuyler hastened back to the farm and had the slave take him to the spot where he had found the ore. A little prospecting exposed the ledge from which it had been broken, and the first copper mine was soon in operation.

Schuyler was a generous man, and wished to reward the slave. "Mose, what do you want me to give you as a reward for finding the mine?" he asked.

The negro only grinned.

"You can have your freedom or anything else that you want," added Schuyler.

"Can I hab anything I wants, massa?" asked the negro.

"Ask for it and see," said Schuyler. "I suppose you would like to be free."

"No want freedom, massa. Will you gib me all tho 'backy I smoke as long as I live?" He waited eagerly for the answer.

"You can have all the tobacco you want," said Schuyler, "but I would like to give you something more substantial than that."

"Den, massa, gibe me little more 'backy," nor was there any success in getting him to express a wish for anything else.

The mine was worked until the Revolutionary War put a stop to operations. It made Schuyler a rich man, as rich men went in those days. During the idleness that followed the war the mine was flooded, and attempts to work it with profit have since met with failure. Another copper boom is now under way there, a new company having taken charge of the property, which is still known as the Schuyler mine.—[New York Tribune.

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Cough Won Him Better Seat.

SENATOR QUAY had a bad cough. It troubled him. He thought for awhile he would be compelled to go to Arizona and breathe the dry, hot air of the desert. Nothing that he could do in Washington would send the cough away.

One day while he was sitting at his desk in the Senate chamber Senator Frye dropped into a vacant chair beside him. Quay coughed.

"Why don't you get rid of that cough?" said Frye.

"I can't," answered Quay.

"No wonder," commented Fyre, as he felt a cold wind run down his back. "This desk of yours is right in a draft, and as long as you are here, just so long will you have that cough. Now, I'll tell you what to do. There's my desk over there.— I won't use it for some time to come, and I would like you to take it."

As the desk occupies the best situation in the Senate, Mr. Quay very gladly accepted the offer. The funny part of the story is that he then went down to Florida and has just returned. His cough has entirely disappeared—not entirely, either, for when Senator Frye appears in the vicinity Mr. Quay has another spell, which stirs all the compassion of Senator Frye's sympathetic soul.—[Washington Post.

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Could not Rush Edwin Gould.

EDWIN GOULD, the new president of the Seventh National Bank, was going through the mail that his secretary had placed before him the other morning when a man who affected an air of importance entered the bank, and going to Mr. Gould's desk, said:

"Please tell Mr. Gould that Mr. —— wants to see him."

Mr. Gould, somewhat taken by surprise, looked up and did not answer immediately.

"I say I want to see Mr. Gould," snapped the visitor impatiently.

"He will be at leisure in a few moments," said Mr. Gould quietly, repressing a smile.

"Tell him that Mr. ——, president of the —— Manufacturing Company, is here," commanded the stranger, after waiting a moment.

"Very well," said Mr. Gould, going rapidly through the pile of letters.

"See here, young man," said the visitor, raising his voice, "my time is precious, and I want you to take my message to Mr. Gould without delay."

"I am Mr. Gould; what can I do for you?" said the bank president quietly, as, having disposed of the last of his correspondence, he swung around in his chair, his face not betraying his keen enjoyment of the collapse of the man who had come to negotiate a loan for his company.—[Unidentified.

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"Lese Majeste."

SECRETARY LONG is one of the most democratic citizens on earth. Every time he gets a chance he goes back to his old home in Massachusetts, where he is regarded as one of themselves by the simple inhabitants. One day, on one of these vacations, Mr. Long took his laundry under his arm and carried it around to the local laundry. A day or two later, feeling the need of a clean collar and shirt, he trotted around to the laundry to find out if it was ready. Entering the little shop he made his inquiry of the man in charge.

"Is my laundry ready?"

"I'll see," replied the man. Then, turning toward the back room, where his wife was, he shouted:

"Hey, Mary! Is Johnny's laundry done yet?"—[Washington Times.

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Melba Retaliated.

FIELD MARSHAL LORD WOLSELEY, hero of campaigns, has met defeat in an engagement of wits. He has been vanquished by a woman. The victor in the little dinner-table tilt was Mme. Melba, and the scene of the occurrence the house of a member of the British aristocracy.

Mme. Melba, at this dinner, was seated at the right of Lord Wolseley, who was at the right of the hostess of the evening. Lord Wolseley at the beginning of the dinner, asked of the hostess:

"Who is the lady at my right?"

"Why, that is Mme. Melba."

"Who is this Mme. Melba?"

"Is it possible that your Lordship does not know the great singer?"

"Oh, yes. Born in Australia, I believe." And with that the general applied himself to the course then served. After a few minutes he turned to the prima donna, greeted her pleasantly and said:

"You are an Australian, I believe, Madame? I know a great deal about your country. My brother lives in Melbourne."

"And pray, sir, what is the name of your brother?" the singer naively inquired.

"Goodness! Why, his name is the same as mine, Wolseley," answered the surprised officer.

"Who is Wolseley? I do not recall that name," Mme. Melba explained.

"Why, I am Gen. Wolseley," replied the astonished officer.

"Wolseley? Wolseley? Wolseley?" whispered the singer as if appearing to refresh her memory. And then the general applied himself again to the food. He had learned his lesson.—[London Correspondence Philadelphia North American.

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Willie Had the Lingo.

A SMALL boy who lives at an important railroad center had been accustomed to visiting the station and making friends with the officers of the company. He persuaded his aunt to play train with him the other day. He arranged the chairs in a line and then said: "Now, you be engineer and I'll be conductor. Lend me your watch and get up into your cab." He then hurried down the platform, timepiece in hand.

"Pull out, you red-headed, pie-faced jay," he shouted to the astonished woman.

"Why, Willie!" she exclaimed in amazement.

"That's right, chew the rag," he retorted. "Pull out. We are five minutes late already."

That boy is not allowed to fraternize with railroad man any more.—[New York Sun.

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Cause of Queer Legislation.

THEY are telling a story of William H. Crane to the effect that when he was last in London he was invited to dine at the House of Commons restaurant, and his host ordered a bottle of Irish whisky, from which he poured frequently and copiously.

"Say," said Mr. Crane, "do all you English statesmen partake as liberally and as frequently of that liquid as this?"

"We do," said the host.

"Well, all I've got to remark is, that I'm not surprised that the Boer war continues," said Mr. Crane.—[Boston Herald.

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Her Simple Question.

IT WAS the morning after he had been "detained at the office on business."

"Dearest," she said sweetly, "I want you to give me a frank and truthful answer to one question."

He was glad to get off so easily, yet he feared the question would be a corker.

"Certainly, my dear," he said. "What is the question?"

"I want you to tell me," she said impressively, "whether you will be at home to dinner or to breakfast?"

He was home to dinner that night.—[Chicago Post.

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An Extorted Apology.

AN EMINENT politician and his wife were lately entertaining at luncheon a lady who brought with her a little girl. During the meal the child helped herself to something that was handed round, tasted it, and left it on her plate. Her mother, horror struck, said: "That is very rude; you should apologize to Lady ——." Whereupon the conscience-stricken infant murmured, through her tears, "I didn't mean to be rude. I wouldn't have taken any if I had known how nasty it was." Surely a model for all extorted apologies.—[Manchester Guardian.

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Preferred to Stand.

FRANK BIVENS of Frankfort, Ky., a guest at the Metropolitan yesterday, is one of the best-known horsemen of the South and a great friend of Col. "Jack" Chinn. To a group of friends in the hotel lobby yesterday he told some remarkable stories in which the noted Kentuckian figured.

"Chinn and I were in Atlanta on one occasion," he said. "The party had been lavishly entertained at a banquet and several other interesting accessories. Our Kentucky party had remained up all night, and it was a weary-looking bunch that met for breakfast in the hotel dining-room. Chinn was the last man to come in. All the seats at our table were filled when the colonel entered. One of the party facetiously invited him to be seated.

"'I don't care to sit down, thank you,' said Chinn.

"At this the others insisted that he be seated. This rather nettled Chinn, but when one of the party arose and attempted to pull him down into his chair he leaned over and whispered so that all in the party heard his remarks:

"'Don't insist, old man, for the truth is I can't sit down. I've got my pockets so full of pistols I can't bend.'

"The best part of that story," resumed Mr. Bevins, "is that it is true. As you know, Chinn is a master hand with a revolver, and it happened he was loaded that day, as he intended to do a little exhibition shooting."—[Washington Post.

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His Losses.

COL. WILLIAM GREEN STERETT of Texas, Washington and the world in general, used to sit in [illegible] poker game in his native State, where it is related [illegible] passions of the players were frequently expressed by violent means. Casualties in Texas poker games were not uncommon in those days. The enemies of Col. Sterett relate with glee that on one occasion, just as the morning sun was reddening the horizon, the warrior emerged from the game and into the street with a haggard and harried look. A friend, or perhaps an enemy, meeting him at this crisis clapped him on the back and said jovially:

"Well, Col. Bill, how much did you lose?"

"Not very much," replied Col. Bill, wearily. "Eight dollars and an uncle."—[New York Times.

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A Joke That Cost Five Dollars.

LEE FAIRCHILD, who is coming to the front as a humorist, visited San Francisco not long ago, and, like many literary pilgrims of the West, determined to pay a visit to Joaquin Miller, Poet of the Sierras, who lives in a charming villa in the Contra Costa foothills, across the bay from the Golden Gate.

"What will you charge me to drive to Joaquin Miller's?" Fairchild asked of an Oakland cabman.

"Five dollars," was the response.

The humorist got in and started away over the long, rugged road leading to the poet's side hill hermitage. It was evening when he started; the night had settled and the moon was up when he arrived. He paid the driver and was about to open the rustic gate to the famous house when the cabman said dryly:

"I suppose that you know that Joaquin is not in California at the present time."

The humorist thought quickly, and, smothering his indignation, replied:

"Oh, yes, of course; I merely wanted to see how his place looks by moonlight."—[Philadelphia Post.

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The Conductor's Funny Story.

"I RECKON you'd be interested in a good joke 'bout Robert Burns," said the conductor of the trolley car. "It's a brand-new story which I (hold on there till the car stops, won't you? Some o' these fool people who ride on street cars don't know enough to carry hay to a blind horse!) Well, talkin' 'bout Burns—one day he was seated in a tavern when (Turner's alley; stand out of the way, please, and let the lady pass!) Well, as I was a-sayin', this Robert Burns, the poet, was havin' a good time in the tavern, and was just about to (Look out, there! That durned trolley's off again! Smith street!) Robert Burns, seated in the same tavern I was talkin' 'bout, suddenly heard (Just look at that nigger crowdin' up there where he knows he has no business! Easy street! All off for Easy!")

"I get off here," I said, "I'll have to hear the rest of that Burns story some other time."

Next morning I waylaid his car.

"Now, about that Burns story," I said.

"It's in there," he said, handing me a letter. "It's the only way I could finish it. A literary man don't stand no show at all on a trolley car!"—[Atlanta Constitution.

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Refreshments in Order.

A GROUP of Senators gathered in Senator Mason's committee-room and indulged in a pastime which is a delight to the Illinois statesman—impromptu story telling. One of the yarns concerned Senator Bailey of Texas, and was to the effect that while the Texan was a member of the House he attended a mass meeting of his district. During the meeting he constantly referred to Jacob T. Patrick, a prominent Republican from Kentucky, as "judge." This incensed Mr. Patrick, who finally arose and said:

"I am not a judge. I never was, and more than that I have no title. I am plain Jake Patrick, the only strictly private citizen in the entire commonwealth of Kentucky. I am not even a 'mister.'"

"Well, sir," replied Mr. Bailey, "you are unique. I should think that you would be at least a 'colonel.' I have always understood that in Kentucky it is the easiest and cheapest thing in the world to be a colonel."

"There is something in that," replied Mr. Patrick. "It is almost as easy and cheap to be a colonel in Kentucky as to be Congressman in Texas."

The laugh was on Senator Bailey, and the crowd was refreshed at his expense.—[Chicago Chronicle.

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Hepburn Rivals Boyle Roche.

THE "bulls" of Congressmen never appear in the Congressional Record. The wildest freaks are toned down into correct and glowing rhetoric before they get into print, and so the country loses some of the most interesting things said by its representatives. Yet some of Col. Hepburn's remarks about the Nicaragua Canal bill deserve better fate. Thus he declared that there was "a trend in the air" in tavor of the Nicaragua route. Wouldn't a trend that got into the air be apt to collide with Sir Boyle Roche's rat?

In the same debate Col. Hepburn spoke of "the wafting of the sailing vessels that desire to cross the continent." An unappreciative listener suggested that Col. Hepburn had "prairie schooners" in mind.—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.

CALIFORNIA PLANTS.

OUR WILD FLOWERS AND WEEDS AND THEIR VALUE TO MAN.

By a Special Contributor.

IT IS usually about Christmas time that California begins to weave her spring clothing, and it is then that miles and miles of uncultivated areas are transformed from the golden-brown of winter to luxuriance of green. At first specks of green will appear among the dry stems of last year's weeds, that rustle in rebellion at this disturbance of their slumber. Every inch of space is crowded with the advancing throng. It is interesting to take a shovel and skim off a few inches of plant-bearing soil and examine the origin and various phases of plant life.

While we were being tormented with the prospects of another dry season, if we had glanced into the hearts of Nature's children, as they patiently waited in the dry dust of the fields for refreshing rain that would aid them toward a luxuriance of beauty, we would have found there much of sorrow and weariness. For flowers have their troubles as well as man, being entirely dependent on the caprices of fate, climate and environment for their origin and future life. In seasons of drouth, the gaily-clothed, sweet-breathed denizens of the mountains, as they cluster along stream beds and in damp meadows, have a decided advantage over their unfortunate cousins of the fields, who struggle through their season of life like thirsty, half-starved, poorly-clad children.

The wild flowers of Southern California fields and lowlands are innumerable in variety and color, and when the sunbeams fall on their merry faces the earth seems to pulsate with light and music and brilliancy. Among the flowers as well as among the humans, caste and class distinctions are prominently in evidence. The poppies have their own individual haunts, and with luminous animation skurry along the foothills or over fields, like ribbons of gold. This flower was originally named by Chamisso, an eminent German botanist, in honor of his friend, Dr. Eschscholz, who accompanied him to America in 1816, both men being members of a Russian exploring expedition. Later on, because of its golden profusion, and because it was almost exclusively Californian, it was selected for the State flower.

Shooting stars, brodiaea, baby blue-eyes, Indian paint-brush lupines, yellow violets, and myriads of other floral children usually stay snuggled together with their own kind, but sometimes, when they do mingle in unconventional confusion, the scene is kaleidoscopic with luminous colors. There are flowers everywhere, from mountain heights to sea level; flowers growing with happy abandonment among the sand and boulders of the arroyo beds, where they stick their toes into the loose sand and cuddle confidingly against the gray rocks, and flowers nodding on the cliffs of the ocean.

In the wild-flower beds of California, which are said to contain over two thousand species of plants, Mariposa lilies of various hues and dispositions hold a conspicuous place. Canterbury bells, whose voices are silent, but whose purple beauty rings with a visible melody, thrice in the cañons and arroyo beds, along with white daisies, purple daisies, yellow daisies, cream cups and buttercups, all having the appearance of being jolly and content with life. Then there are the scarlet bugler and the wild-pea vine, which, with its delicate blossoms and fern-like leaves, is always attractive.

Among the mountain flowers the rich, golden tiger lilies are most stately, graceful and imperious. They usually make their homes in damp meadows, among the ferns and pine-tree shadows. Then there are secluded nooks, where wild-rose gardens fill their world with fragrance. Although it appears so delicately pure and innocent and fragile, the wild rose is perhaps more thoroughly armed against human familiarity than any other flower, and all who attempt to denude the bush of its blossoms meet with thorny and painful opposition. Though man is scorned by this beautiful flower, birds may build their nests and raise their young with roses for their canopy, while bees and butterflies may banquet and rest in the fragrance.

Lupines, of which there are ninety known varieties, are hardy plants, quite indifferent to soil or climatic conditions, and in their abundance constitute nourishing food for thousands of cattle and sheep. Almost always the Bear Valley Lake bed is one great expanse of purple lupines, that cluster so close that one cannot step without crushing out a life. It is a gorgeous sight, this river of purple, that flows, an unceasing stream, between rugged, pine-clad mountains.

The snow plant is always interesting, being found at elevations ranging from 4000 to 10,000 feet. It was first discovered on the slopes that inclose the valley of the Sacramento River, by one of Gen. Fremont's exploring expeditions, and is said to be exclusively Californian. These plants, though clothed in radiant garments, are stately and prim, and, like people with exclusive and chilly tendencies, relegate their attractions to moist, sheltered forests, where snow and ice and frost quite meet the requirements of their nature. They have no leaves, the crimson, bell-shaped blossoms being borne on a thick crimson stem about one foot in height. The underground roots or bulbs extend into the earth about a foot, and are lighter in tint than the exposed portion. This plant was supposed for a long time to be parasitic in the roots of trees, but botanists, after making careful investigations, have decided that it grows from some decayed substance near the surface of the soil. This conclusion has been brought about through the fact that the flower is sometimes found in open spaces far removed from growth of timber.

An interesting incident regarding the snow plant is told in connection with Mrs. McKinley's visit to California. When the Presidential party arrived in Redlands, the members were made glad with millions of sweet blossoms. Among the fragrant flower throng Mrs. McKinley looked in vain for the bloom of the snow plant. Someone overheard her say she would be happy if she might see one of those interesting soms, and inside the hour, so great was the d please her, men on horseback were sent into the tains, where they searched the forests in all dir until the coveted plant was found. It was the snow plant Mrs. McKinley had ever seen, and the felt fully repaid in witnessing her pleasure.

The Spanish bayonet, when in full bloom, is the minating victory of nature's handiwork. Spri from a whorl of spike-tipped leaves, the flower from 3 to 6 inches in diameter and from 10 to high, darts up toward the sky and clothes itself fragrant, white, bell-shaped blossoms, there som being 3000 blossoms on a stem.

Ceanothus, in six varieties, does its share in ing the mountains' garb. It has a bloom similar lilac, in various shades of scarlet, blue and white produces a berry that attracts and delights the birds.

The origin and gradual formation of plant life, the first frail, tender sprout that springs from its bryo seed home to the full-grown, full-foliaged full-blossomed plant, is of a mysterious intricacy sible to comprehend. When an artist stands ready work before a blank canvas, his preparations are plete. His colors, his brushes, are near by, while mind he sees his finished picture in detail, and he works bringing out and moulding the life of spiration. But the powers of nature are invisible the marvelous, gay-colored pictures that spring our dry fields leave us to imagine the guiding ha the Infinite. From sun, clouds, sky and rainbow blossoms gather their tints, and as they illumine mountains or desert, each individual blossom repr an idealic thought of the great Creator, a voice of fort, encouragement and cheer to all mankind.

It might appear quite a tumble from flowers to but these torments of the farmer are now making strides up the social ladder, under the espionage supervision of the United States government. A number of men are being employed, and much being spent by Uncle Sam, to determine the valu weeds, and see that they are put to their proper Many theorists advocate the encouragement of growth, and discourage the destruction. It is cla that man has done himself great injury by hurling precations and indignities on the members of the family, who, though suffering under withering and animosity, and threats of total extinction, valiantly tried to be his benefactor.

It is claimed that many species of the much-mali weed family furnish nourishing food for man beast, besides having been responsible for the resto tion of vast areas of unfertile wastes into produc gardens. Weeds that fertilize the soil are determ upon by the length of their roots. When the roots tend into the stiffer and more compact subsoil, wh no ordinary plant can reach, they loosen the ea giving access to air and water, while they suck up below great quantities of potash and phosphoric After these weeds are plowed under, these salts acids are left near the surface, where they prove of estimable worth to future crops. The government perimenters advise the farmers to try the Florida gar weed, one experimenter testifying that, after ing it in his field and plowing under the annual for two successive years, the soil has been comple changed in texture and color.

It is claimed that weeds, when green and thri give an appearance of prosperity to vacant lots, be purifying the air, and thus their beneficial influen felt in the cities, where the air is necessarily robbe its oxygen by the breathing of people and the num fires from dwellings and factories. All growing and weeds in particular, are said to filter the air, into themselves the carbonic-acid gas, as well as injurious gases.

The bur clover is one of the best friends of the raiser. True, it is an abominable pest when it im its presence in lawns and cultivated gardens, bu hillsides and plains which would otherwise be ba furnishes most nourishing food for herds. Ani relish it equally well when green and glowing with low blossoms, or when, crisp and dry, it covers earth with a thick, brown mat. After eating every ticle of dry grass, the animals lick the earth clea the small, prickly burs, that are so full of nourishing In seasons of drouth, this weed has saved many a from starvation.

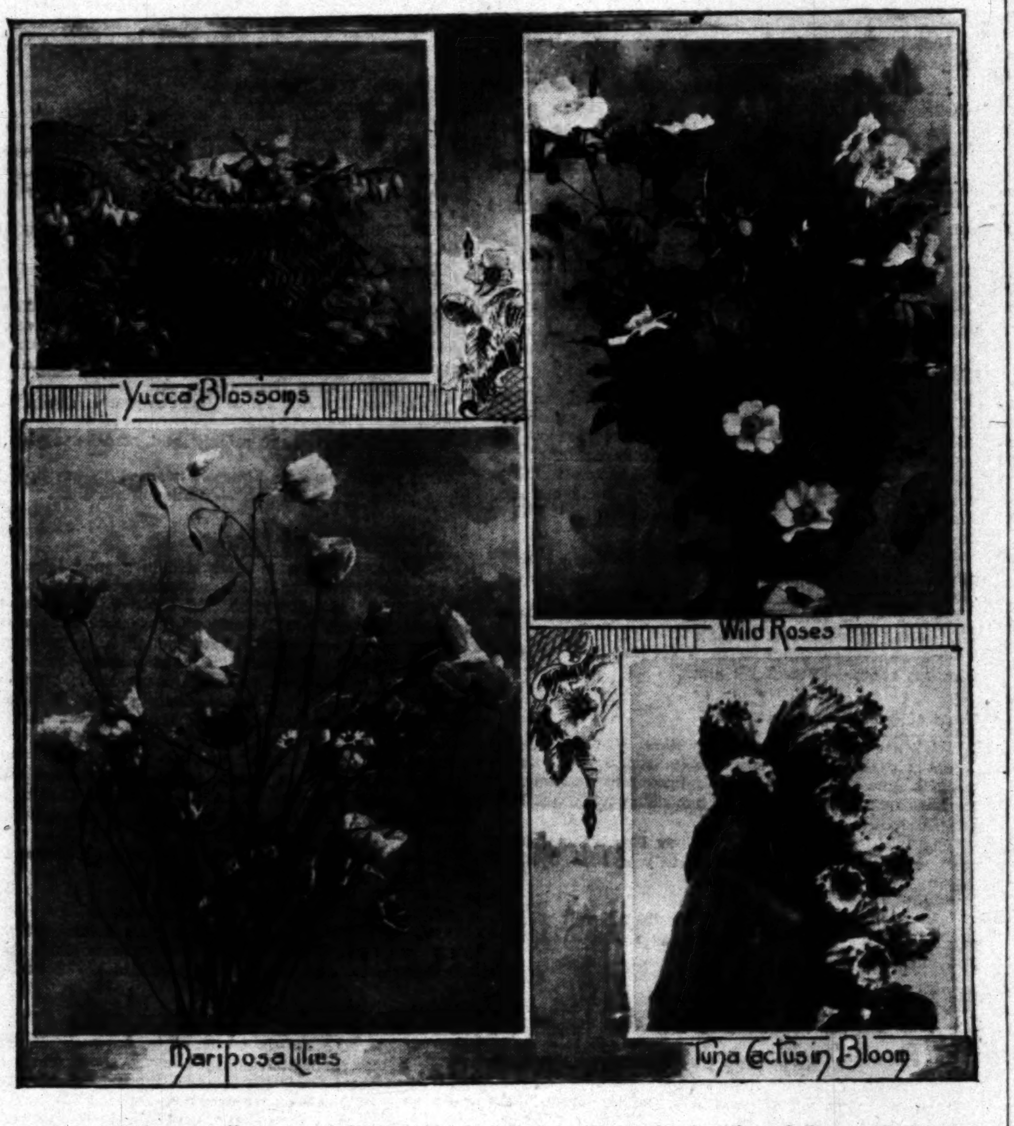
The cow bush, or Franceria dumosa, a low-growi white-leaved herb from two to three feet high, is valuable food for stock, and travelers on the Southe Pacific, when approaching the San Gorgonio Pass, often amazed to see thousands of cattle on a hot waste, with no visible means of subsistence. But the cattle are content and scorn sympathy, for they wading and grazing in an almost inexhaustible area cow bush.

The desert willow is also a most useful and profita growth for cattle. It thrives in places that are ab lutely dry, has fine, luxuriant foliage, on slight, der stems, and is often gathered and dried like Many an arid waste is made glad by the presence this Samaritan growth, that thrives so willingly in isolation, where other life would wither and die.

Another desert plant that contains medicinal qualit for man and beast is the squaw tea, or mitchalla. It not necessarily indigenous to the desert, but is fou in the mountains, where desert influences are predo nant. It is a favorite herb with the Indians when into tea, and is a remedy that is supposed to cure ills. Many white people also have unlimited faith in curative qualities.

Then there is the screw bean, a variety of mesq the growth of which is especially encouraged. It from one to three feet in height, and produces a that stock relish and thrive on.

Among the prickly plants of California there



Yucca Blossoms

Wild Roses

Mariposa Lilies

Tuna Cactus in Bloom

forty species of cactus. They are tall and short, lean and fat, and all so completely clothed with prickers that their dispositions and intentions are questionable. These strange, ghoulish plants manage to produce most beautiful blossoms, the plant and flower forming an incongruous combination, like Beauty and the Beast. Perhaps most curious and interesting are the cacti that give birth to green flowers, unnatural things that seem to jeer at their gayer-faced cousins, somewhat as dyspeptic people look at the bright things of the world. Many of these species give to the Indians and desert travelers an edible fruit, while the tree yucca, generous with its wealth, gives to the world myriads of articles, from a box of neat note paper for the society belle to an artificial leg for the victim of a railroad wreck. Another species of yucca furnishes an excellent quality of fiber, which is extensively used by the Indians in weaving baskets, mats, and in making ropes.

The different effects of poisonous weeds on men and animals is curious. The gopher plant, or springwort, gives a serious affection of pimples and gangrene to the person who handles it, but cattle and goats eat it without harm, though the milk of the latter becomes deadly poison. A small dose of this weed will cause a man's death in a few hours.

There are many varieties of loco weeds, all of which are more or less poison, the woolly loco being especially fatal. In Bear Valley the poke berry thrives in great profusion, and is most frivolous in its tendencies toward man, beast and bird. In the spring the young shoots are safe and excellent food for man, being similar to asparagus, but later on, as the plant advances in growth, it becomes poison. From the berries or seeds thousands of birds find sustenance, but if man should eat them he would die. Cattle may eat the leaves when green and fresh, with much pleasure and no discomfort, but if they eat a withered leaf or nibble near the roots, they are tossed into the throes of misery and death.

As the investigations of science advance, every growth will undoubtedly be relegated to some sphere of usefulness, and the ugly, scraggly, unkempt weeds will be accepted as superiors or equals by the aristocracy of the floral world. HELEN LUKENS JONES.

A FLOATING VILLAGE.

COMPOSED OF CANAL BOATS WHICH TIE UP IN NEW YORK FOR THE WINTER.

[New York Tribune:] Not only on the Chinese river Yangtse are floating villages found; Americans have them nearer home, no further than within New York Harbor. Not ten minutes' walk from the Battery, at the old Coenties Slip, hundreds of families spend the winter, listening to the swirling waters of the East River around and under their homes until the incoming swell rocks them to sleep of nights. Here it is that the canal boats are tied up for five months of the year, hundreds of them moored together in rows after rows, forming small towns, with streets and yards, in which children and dogs romp and play. A picturesque sight it is, resembling in many respects the sampan villages of China. The little cabins protrude just far enough above the decks of the huge, clumsy barges to allow them a row of windows, screened by bits of lace curtains and green plants. Along the decks are stretched lines of washing, and tiny curls of smoke shoot up from miniature chimneys on the cabin roofs.

They are a people by themselves, these boatmen and their families, and have their own ideas of what makes a home. Through the curtained windows you catch glimpses of cosy parlors and kitchens. Green plants in flower pots and birds in cages are also visible. Here and there a cat shows itself in a doorway, as if it thought of coming out to inquire into the state of the weather, but never gets beyond; the fireside below is too strong an attraction. Most of the cabins are divided into rooms, the parlors with carpeted floors, and pictures decorating the walls, and more than a few have shelves of books. Occasionally a cabin presents not quite so cheerful an appearance as the others. Through the bare windows a lonely old man is seen cooking his supper, an old bachelor. Most of the men are loafing about the decks, telling each other funny stories or discussing the prices which the potatoes or grain in the holds below will bring them. Now and then one takes a pull at a mooring rope or gives the handle of a pump a few jerks, but on the whole they take it easy, for their work for the summer is over.

Not so with the women. Here one is hanging out clothes, another peels potatoes, a third is spanking a child—all that are visible are busy. The general air of both men and women gives an impression of prosperity and comfort; all are plainly but well clothed. A stylish young miss comes down one of the piers with bundles under her arms. From the wharf she trips lightly onto the first boat, and disappears down the companionway of the cabin. Ten minutes later she emerges again in a loose woolen gown, a basket of clothes in her arms and some clothespins in her mouth.

HOW THE MONEY GOES.

The King receives £803 in lieu of duty and butterage on wines imported into the Duchy of Lancaster; the Prince of Wales receives many thousands a year for the loss of duties on tin in Cornwall, and the housekeeper of the crown office receives £13 a year because the House of Lords, in an impulsive moment, eighteen years ago, abolished her post and left her with nothing to do. In the days of its early manhood, England had an officer of the pipe, whatever that may have been, and the officer of the pipe had a salary of £62 9s 8d a year. The pipe is broken and the last officer is dead, but nobody seems able to stop his wages. They have been paid since the days of Charles II, and they seem likely to be paid until the Stuarts come again.—[St. James

A LOVE SONG OF SAN GABRIEL BELLS.

By a Special Contributor.

TRADITION says that while the votive bells of San Gabriel mission were being made in Spain, Rafael, the affianced lover of Angustias, a proud belle of Spain, was mortally wounded in a midnight attack of the Indians on the mission. On receiving the sad news of his death, the young woman fell fainting to the ground. Later, among other spectators, she attended the ceremony of casting the bells for San Gabriel Mission. Taking from her hands the rings that she had worn as the affianced bride of Rafael, she threw them into the boiling metal. Tradition says further, that at the ringing of these bells during their first evening angelus, the young woman's soul passed on to join that of her lover. There still remains in the old mission cemetery a grave bearing the inscription of Rafael's name.

O bells of ancient mission times now past,
Whose thrilling memories through the heart rebound,
Call back once more the scenes that time outlast,
The life of those whose work is still uncrowned.
Thy song from out the mountains brings a light,
As even star or crescent now bedight;
A soft, effulgent patomime of day,
That steals along the hills with mystic ray.
Look up, oh, see, the wondrous gates unclose;
Robed priests move on with martial-like display,
And down the vale a ceaseless pageant flows.

"O! Bells of Ancient Mission Times Now Past"
"Rafael is dead: He Sleeps in Sacred Ground"
"Robed Priests Move on With Martial-like Display."

Before thy walls, San Gabriel, harassed,
The shadows of a threatening force surround;
Without one cry of clamorous bugle blast,
In silence deep, no warning note or sound,
The Indians lie, till clothed with deepest night,
They creep from ambush to ignoble fight;
And pierced to death, there fell amid the fray
Rafael, from Spain, a soldier young and gay.
To rest, with masses of supreme repose,
The fathers now their faithful guardsman lay;
And down the vale a ceaseless pageant flows.

In Spain, a ship with pale and ominous mast,
Sad tidings bore, of grief and loss profound,
To one who heard with eyes and soul aghast;
"Rafael is dead; he sleeps in sacred ground."
No longer now the wedding guests invite,
For marriage bond is turned to funeral rite;
And hearts beat slow that thought to be most gay,
To dance and sing in merry roundelay.
Sad-eyed, each lays upon the earth a rose,
With prayers for him who rests mid shadows gray;
And down the vale a ceaseless pageant flows.

Upon the day, San Gabriel, thy bells were cast,
While yet the metal glowed in masses round,
Within a boiling cauldron, deep and vast,
Was born the mystery of thy tender sound.
She came whom grief with love would soon unite,
Cast in the rings and gold she wore in plight;
"Go thou," she said, "throughout the lonely way,
To where my lost Rafael must ever stay,
And bid the breeze above his head that blows,
A grand obeisance to his valor pay;
And down the vale a ceaseless pageant flows."

A day of prayer, of solemn rites and fast;
With ceremony great and services renowned,
The bells baptized, from baser metals cast,
Are ready now their mission to expound.
And as the service reached its solemn height,
The soul of her who grieved then took its flight.
"I go, I go, there's none to speak me nay;
Rafael, thy love shall lead me on, I pray."
Long past and gone their train of cares and woes,
No more against the powers of death inveigh;
And down the vale a ceaseless pageant flows.

ENVOY.

O Love, ring on with tender, tuneful sway,
Nor let the thought of sorrows past gainsay;
Cast in thy gold, while yet the red fire glows;
Then join the throng that leads in grand array,
And down the vale a ceaseless pageant flows.

ELIZABETH T. MILLS

GREAT WORK BY A BLIND MAN.

William Brinkman, the Kokomo blind man who two years ago married Jennie Lamb, who besides being blind is totally paralyzed, has disarmed his critics who insisted that he had his hands full in taking care of himself without assuming additional burdens. In two years, Brinkman, unaided by charity, has paid for a home and improved it to a present worth of $800. The blind man has sold 3880 pounds of peanuts and 31,000 popcorn balls. After preparing the morning meal and guiding the food to the mouth of the helpless wife, he rolls the peanut roaster downtown, returning home at noon and night for the other meals. He does all the housekeeping. Besides that he tunes pianos, repairs clocks and organs. Recently he took an organ of 420 pieces apart, cleaned it, and had it together and playing on it in four hours. He declines all offers of charity. A short time ago Mr. Brinkman performed the perilous feat of climbing the courthouse tower and repairing the town clock, when experts had failed. Mr. and Mrs. Brinkman became acquainted at the State Blind School, and with them it was a case of "love at first sight," as both expressed it.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PEERESS AFTER LIONS.

LADY LENNOX WILL TRY TO SECURE A FEW COUGAR SKINS.

From a Special Correspondent.

DENVER (Colo.) Feb. 3.—The announcement that Lady Algernon Gordon Lennox, "the best-dressed lady in Europe," will go hunting mountain lions in Colorado, has called attention to the fact that this king of Rocky Mountain animals is much sought as a trophy by women who aspire to distinction in the hunting field. Miss Anna Morgan, daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan, who spent a portion of last summer hunting in the White River country, expressed a wish to return to Colorado in the winter when the lion hunting season was on, so that she could bring down one of these magnificent beasts with her rifle. Other women who have hunted in the Rockies have expressed the same wish, but the only one to bring down a mountain lion unaided is Mrs. A. G. Wallihan, wife of a Colorado photographer of wild game. Mrs. Wallihan has hunted all through the big game country of the West. She has killed hundreds of deer and elk, and recently ~~she killed~~ a large specimen of mountain lion, finishing the animal with one shot after it had been brought to bay. Lady Lennox, who is now the guest of ex-Senator Walcott of Colorado, has hunted big game in South Africa, and she is confident that she can equal Mrs. Wallihan's record. The titled huntress has been deluged with invitations to hunt mountain lions in all parts of Colorado, but she will probably go to Rio Blanco county, in the heart of the big game district, where President Roosevelt hunted lions last winter.

Killed at one Shot by Mrs. A.G. Wallihan
John Goff
Lady Gordon Lennox

Hunting the mountain lion is a sport that is too strenuous for the average athletic girl of today, and it is not strange that so few women have been able to boast a kill. The big cat is not belligerent by nature. It does not prowl about seeking trouble with human kind, but when it is forced to take refuge in a tree, with a pack of yapping hounds below, then the hunter who is trying to get in a position for a final shot, must needs look out or he will be engaged in a hand-to-hand scuffle with no mean antagonist. At close quarters the stroke of a mountain lion's paw is pretty apt to mean disfigurement for life, if not instant death. One sweep of those razor-like claws has torn the clothing from the back of many a hunter, while the long fangs are quick to seek the jugular of a victim. Dr. Stewart, who accompanied President Roosevelt on his hunting trip in Colorado last winter, had a narrow escape from being severely clawed by an enraged lioness. Mr. Roosevelt himself came to the rescue, and in his magazine account of the incident, told how the strong jaws of the lion left a deep mark on his rifle. Many a prospector or hunter who has blundered into close quarters with a mountain lion, has lost his life, while others have staggered into camp, weak from loss of blood and horribly disfigured by the claws and teeth of the desperate fighter.

John Goff, who lives near Meeker, Colo., and who acted as President Roosevelt's guide last winter, probably knows more about mountain lions and mountain-lion hunting than any other man in the country. Mr. Goff has slain hundreds of lions, and his pack of lion-hunting dogs is celebrated from one end of the continent to the other. These dogs are not of high degree. In a big city, without licenses in evidence, they would be picked up and carried off as canine vagrants. But Mr. Goff has trained them until in the matter of lion hunting they are nothing short of phenomenons. Some of the dogs are best at picking up the scent of the quarry, and others are better at running the game into some tree top. Two or three of the dogs can "swarm up" a pinyon tree with the celerity of a cat, and it was this feature of their work that astonished President Roosevelt and caused him to devote nearly a chapter to the wonderful agility and gameness displayed by the pack.

After the lion has been brought to the ground, by a well-directed shot, the entire pack of dogs will rush in and make short work of the struggling, snarling beast. Then it is that Mr. Goff's experience and nerve comes to the front. Brushing aside the dogs, the hunter will rush in and plant his knife in a vital spot between the lion's ribs. This is no easy feat, and it is seldom that an amateur has the hardihood to attempt it, but President Roosevelt won the applause of the hardy Westerners by dispatching one of the largest and fiercest lions that way, doing the trick as dexterously as Goff himself might have done.

Goff is one of the unique characters of the West. His Keystone ranch is a famous resort for hunters of big game, and only a few months ago Ernest Thompson-Seton, the well-known naturalist, spent several weeks with the guide. While Goff and his dogs brought home wild game in the flesh, the naturalist contented himself with making camera shots, a pastime that is crowding out the more strenuous work with the rifle among the lovers of outdoor life. Goff's experiences with mountain lions have been many and varied, and he has had some thrilling encounters with the big cats on some of his hunting expeditions. He never boasts of his prowess, but the wealth of cougar skins about his ranch is mute evidence of the fact that his reputation as a mighty hunter is not undeserved.

Probably the most dangerous time to hunt lions is in the latter part of January or early in February. Then the snow lies deep on the mountains, and the chase through rocky gorges is made doubly difficult. The lions have their appetites sharpened by a long winter and they are keener for a fight than in summer. It is at this time of the year that their fur is most valuable, however, and with such exquisite trophies in sight, hunters become reckless. One of the tawny skins is prized next to an elk head for the purpose of decorating a library or dining-room, and sportsmen from East and West flock to Colorado at this time of the year to get their share of the prizes. Wealthy men give up business affairs in the dead of winter to plunge into the Rockies in the hunt for a cougar skin, and it is estimated that one Eastern millionaire's trip to Colorado this season cost anywhere from $25,000 to $50,000, considerin
outlay of time at this season of the year. He took
several cougar skins, however, the result of his
pluck and good marksmanship, and it is to be
sumed that he considered himself well paid for the
lay. It is not strange that such fascinating sport
appealed to the athletic womanhood of today. If
don's "best-dressed woman" gives it additional
cougar hunting as a society pastime may even rival
or tennis. It is certainly more exciting, as well as
dangerous than any of the sports yet generally take
by the twentieth-century woman. G. W.

THE LAST SHOT.

THE CLOSE OF THE SEASON FOR HUNTING DUCKS.

By a Staff Writer.

THE picture on page 17 will touch a tender
in the heart of many a sportsman. The duck
son is over. The last shot has been fired, the
cleaned, restored to their cases and stacked away.
canine retrievers have retired to their kennels to
for the hunt. The wild and toothsome creatures of
air may now enjoy eight months of immunity from
tule ambuscades.

Sporting Southern California is not complainin
the shooting period just closed. All things conside
the season has been well up to the average. On
grounds of the Green Wing, Alla, Bolsa Chica, Recre
tion and Cerritos Gun clubs the shooting has been
satisfactory. Teal and sprig have been plentiful,
a fair sprinkling of mallard and canvas-back.

But there are several good reasons for believing
next season will be even better. The new legisla
enactment, reducing the season from five to four mon
is now effective, and this is sure to increase greatly
numbers of birds that are legitimate prey for
sportsman. The new season extends from October 1
February 1, the second month of the year being
to the forbidden period. Some sportsmen wanted
month cut from the front end of the season, and
moan the fact that just now the air is full of birds
turning northward which the hunters cannot mo
However, the new game law is satisfactory to the
jority.

The occupation of the "game hogs," who despo
the sport for several seasons, is gone. The bag li
of fifty established by the last Legislature has app
ently put an effectual check on the wholesale slaug
which at times past enraged and disgusted true spo
men.

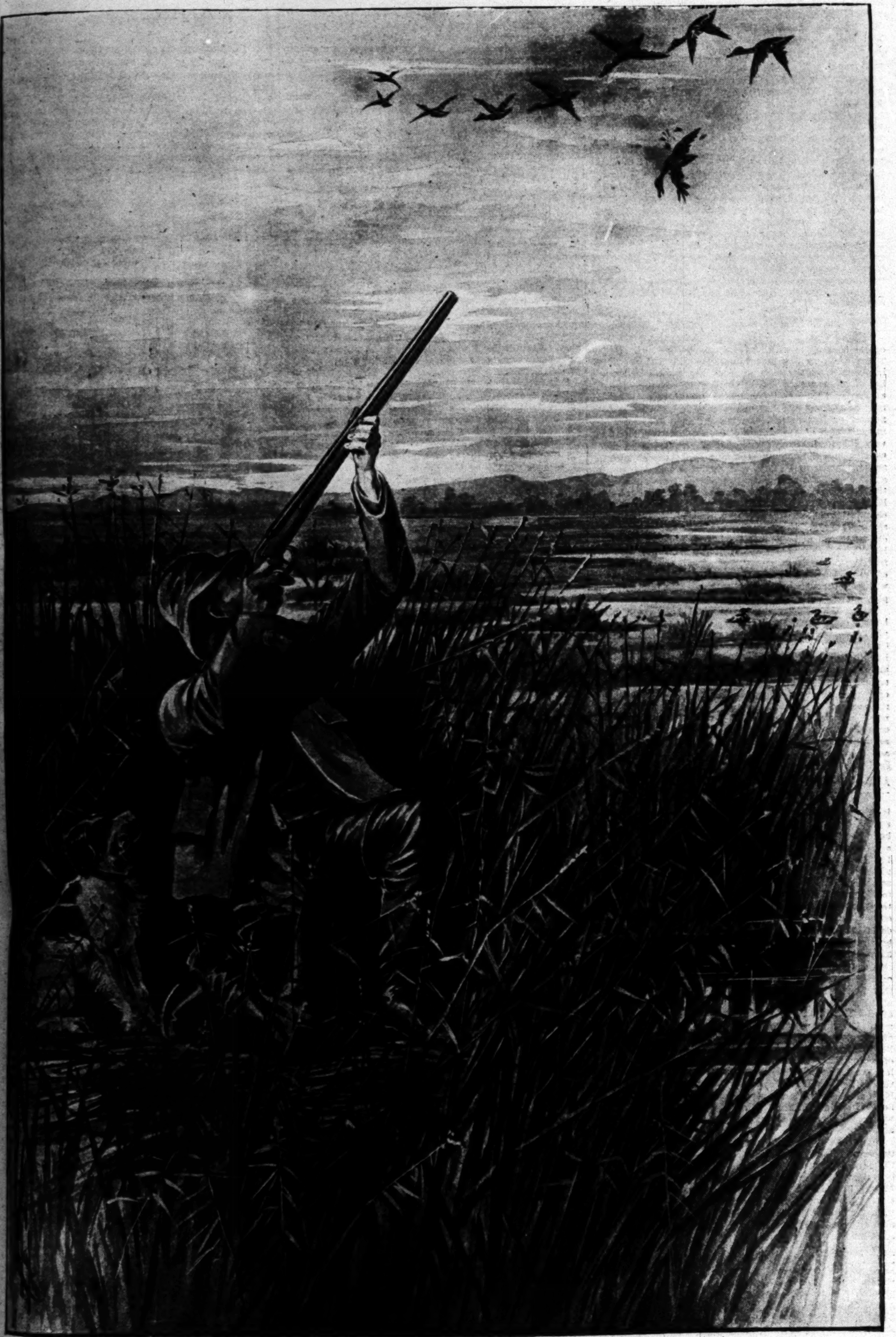
The stoppage of the exportation of duck eggs by
Indians in Alaska will also contribute to the impro
ment of the duck crop. Thousands of barrels of
have been shipped annually to the Eastern States
the Northern natives, the albumen being extracted
manufacturing purposes. The government has made
traffic illegal, and this wholesale killing of game
in the shell has ended.

Quail are appearing in certain districts where
have not been seen in years, and if the existing
tective measures are allowed to remain on the st
books a short time longer this beautiful member
California's feathery kingdom will become common
more. Hunters are now limited to twenty-five q
and their sale in the market is absolutely forbidd

FRESCOES OF SISTINE CHAPEL PUBLISHED.

There could not be a more instructive example of
generous view that the German Emperor and
Reichstag take of the part that supreme art is c
up to play, as a world-educating and a world-develo
power, than their recent action with respect to an
portant work on the Sistine Chapel at Rome, wh
as is universally known, contains, besides the ma
piece of all time, Michael Angelo's Ceiling and
"Last Judgment," which is the vastest productio
his later time—the all-important series of fresco
the Florentine school on the one hand, of the Umb
school on the other; face to face, and competin
friendly rivalry, Botticelli, Cosimo Rosselli, Dome
Shirlandajo in the one camp, Perugino, Pinturic
Luca Signorelli in the other. In 1899 the Reich
voted the necessary funds for the publication of
work, which was to be undertaken by Dr. Ernest St
mann, a German critic and art historian resident
Rome, who had already devoted many years of st
to his great subject, and had, moreover, had him
known by monographs on Boticelli and Pinturic
The first volume of the remarkable and in its way
haustive work of Dr. Steinmann has within the l
two months been published; and, following a qua
fashion of former days, now too much neglected, it h
been presented with all due solemnity to His Holi
Pope Leo XIII by the Prussian Ambassador to t
Vatican, and with it the successful author. In t
first volume the construction of the Sistine Cha
under Sixtus IV, its adornment with the sculpture
Mino do Fiesole, Giovanni Dalmata, and their scho
and, above all, the frescoes of the Florentine and U
brian masters are dealt with in great detail. Here D
Steinmann, following in the footsteps of Giovanni M
relli, Cavalcaselle, and other great critics, yet mai
taining throughout an independent attitude, has do
splendid work and has added very materially to o
knowledge of the whole subject. He traces out labori
ously and with a fine intuition the portraits of ce
brated personages, and what is still more important,
the artists themselves, throughout the frescoes.—[U
identified.

The Close of the Season—The Last Shot.



LIGHT WITHOUT HEAT.

PROF. HALLOCK DISCOVERS A NEW FORM OF RADIANT ENERGY.

By a Special Contributor.

PROF. WILLIAM HALLOCK of Columbia University has discovered a new kind of light which is without heat. His discovery is the result of an experiment made with certain chemical substances which have long been known to radiate a mysterious energy, the source of which scientific men have not succeeded in tracing. This form of energy, well known under the name of Becquerel rays, after the French scientist who discovered it, has always manifested its presence in much the same manner as ordinary light except in the one important feature of not being visible. For instance, photographs could be made with the rays, if sensitive plates were left exposed to their influences in dark rooms, but no one had been able heretofore to see the rays. Prof. Hallock hit upon a plan for rendering them visible and, as they emanate from thousands of substances, the discovery is important. Again, while the experiment was strictly a laboratory test and was therefore conducted on a small scale, the principle of procedure has been established and, as Prof. Hallock says, it only remains for the industrial investigators to place the discovery on a commercial basis. What follows was obtained from Prof. Hallock in his laboratory while the experiment was being made.

Basis of the Theory.

"In the first place," said Prof. Hallock, "it must be conceded that the word darkness is only a relative term. There are very few places in the world that are absolutely dark in the true sense of the word. The number of substances which are capable of storing sunlight all day and then emitting it at night is very great. It may be that all substances are capable of doing it to a greater or less extent. During the last five years the investigation of the energy of such substances has been very extended. Prof. McKissick of Auburn, Ala., made experiments with many common substances such as sugar, glucose and chalk, and was able to make photographs with the energy that emanated from them after they had been exposed to the sun all day. Prof. McKissick and his assistants also found that many strictly chemical substances were possessed of this power of storing energy. French scientists gave the subject special attention and Becquerel achieved fame in this line. He discovered that uranium salts do not need sunlight from which to draw energy, but are all the time giving off radiations, which are X-ray in quality in that they will pass through opaque bodies and affect photographic plates on the other side.

"McKissick placed some coins and keys on a plate holder containing a photographic plate. On these he placed a piece of wood two and one-half inches thick. On the wood he placed some common brown sugar which had been allowed to absorb sunlight, and he covered all with a black cloth and left them in a dark room for some hours. When exposed, it was found that the energy from the sugar had passed through the wood and the cover of the plate holder and had photographed the metal objects on the sensitive place. Becquerel discovered that uranium salts were capable of performing quite as wonderful feats, but that their energy seemed to be an initial energy. At least it was not due to stored sunlight.

A Woman's Work.

"Then came Mme. Curie, a woman scientist working in Paris, who discovered the radio-activity of thorium and afterward of pitchblende. Working with her husband she succeeded in extracting from pitchblende a substance named polonium, which proved to be at least 100,000 times more radio-active than uranium. Out of pitchblende still other substances were obtained, such as radium and actinium. So far, no one has been able to discover the cause of these rays. Although invisible, they have manifested their presence very positively in other ways. They will affect photographic plates in the dark. Radium rays will turn ordinary white glass to a brown or a violet tint and, like X-rays, have caused inflammation when applied to the human skin.

"Lord Kelvin has shown that some of these rays are capable not only of conducting an electric current, but that they are capable of generating a current. He connected a plate of copper and a plate of zinc by means of a wire and then exposed the two plates to uranium rays. The moment this was done, an electric current began to flow along the wire. Prof. Pegram, quoting Becquerel, says the velocity of the rays is about half that of ordinary light, but that the waste is so small that the loss from a square centimeter of surface would be something like a milligram in a thousand-million years. Heat or cold, high or low pressure, does not affect them. So that taking them all in all they constitute the most wonderful physical phenomena within our observation at the present time.

"Now you know that X-rays were long invisible until tungstate of calcium was used in the fluoroscope to make them visible. It occurred to me that some similar substance might be combined with these products of pitchblende to make them visible. After some consideration, I fixed upon Platino-barium-cyanide. I tried it with the salts. The experiment was a success. I was able to see the light. But come with me to the dark room and see for yourself."

An Illustration.

He picked up a shallow paper box, the size of a watch crystal, containing a small quantity of white powder. Near it lay what looked like a piece of greenish-yellow pasteboard. He carried these into the dark room and laid them on the table. The room and its furniture were painted black and every chink and crevice had been stopped up to prevent the slightest ray of light from entering once the door was shut.

"This powder is the radio-active substance," said Prof. Hallock, when we were ready for the test. "As this yellow card is the barium-cyanide, I shall merely lay it on top of the box of salts. The salts would be invisible ordinarily, but when their rays flowing upward strike the barium-cyanide the latter will take on a glow. First, however, we must get used to the darkness."

He closed the door and absolute darkness resulted. The writer closed his eyes to hasten their accommodation to the new condition, but as it seemed to make no difference whether they were open or closed, he opened them again and strove mightily to see the expected new light.

"It is remarkable how quickly the eye will accommodate itself to conditions of relative darkness," said Prof. Hallock. "When I was in the government astrophysical laboratory in Washington I was able after awhile to work and even to make copious notes in a room so dark that a stranger entering from the outside would stumble over the furniture helplessly and flounder around generally until we led him to a chair. The darkness, however, is very necessary for I am now using the least rather than the most energetic of the active salts. And you must not be disappointed if you are not able to read a newspaper with it. I am here striving to establish a scientific principle; the industrial development of it is quite another matter. But I begin to see the glow now; do you not see it?"

I did see it. It gradually grew from an indistinct speck in the blackness in front until it became a luminous patch the size of a dollar, and it brightened with the minutes. To make sure of my eyes I passed my hand before them, blotting out the light entirely, but when I removed my hand there it shone brighter than ever. Again while I was admiring it it suddenly disappeared apparently of its own accord. "Why, it has gone," I cried:

Prof. Hallock laughed. "Yes," he said, "I have removed the yellow screen. You see how quickly the light goes out. Of course, the rays are there just the same, but invisible to us when not combined with the barium-cyanide. I will replace the screen. There you see how quickly they are turned into visible light. There is in that box only two-tenths of a gram of active material. If we had enough so that it could be spread out over say a square foot of space we would get a rare effulgence.

"Well, why not do that, for the sake of experiment?"

The Principle Established.

"For the sake of experiment," he replied, "we have done enough, for we have established our principle, and besides, the present market price of that material is $5 a gram. That fact does not, however, preclude the possibility of an economical lighting system being developed from these rays. And I am of the opinion that something practical may be made out of this general subject of phosphorescence or self-luminosity of objects. Not only have we discovered that most natural objects have the capacity for storing sunlight, but here is the apparent capacity for creating light itself possessed by many substances which heretofore were supposed to be inert. There is room at least for reflection, when, as Becquerel points out, a 'quiet, peaceful bit of white salt' is capable of shooting off rays with a velocity of over 92,500 miles a second. There is most urgent need for discovering the source of this energy in view of its utilization by mankind.

"Even in its present condition enough is known of the subject of phosphorescence to admit of a little experimentation. I believe that the owners of office buildings might 'help out the twilight' materially by the judicious use of certain luminous paints. For instance, the walls and ceilings of offices could be covered with these paints and made to emit light enough to last with the twilight on winter evenings until the close of office hours. And if the hallways of houses and public buildings were to be coated in like manner one could get about them at night without the aid of more artificial light.

Cause of Phosphorescence.

"It is possible that the discovery of the source of the energy of Becquerel rays might lead us to the cause of animal and vegetable phosphorescence. This has been a subject of investigation during all ages and especially during the last century, but it cannot be said to have been solved. Yet some of the manifestations are truly wonderful. There are over three hundred kinds of luminous beetles in the world and they form only a small proportion of the lower animals which carry their own light with them. You have yourself perhaps heard wonderful stories of the light-emitting capacity of some tropical insects and of certain deep-sea animals. Lord George Campbell told of a huge pyrosoma trawled up from 2200 fathoms during the voyage of the Challenger. It emitted a great quantity of light when irritated. It was a large sac-shaped animal and, as it lay in the tub at night, the men 'wrote' their names in full length on its back, the names standing out brilliantly in letters of light. There are other tales quite as wonderful, but the theories accounting for these lights are really too numerous to be told at a sitting.

"But in the efforts of Becquerel and of Mme. Curie we have something tangible," concluded Prof. Hallock, leading the way out into the laboratory. "We have something to go upon. To be sure we do not know exactly what it is we have. It may be the energy of the sun stored without our present knowledge, although that is hardly likely; it may be some property of the ether; it may be as Mme. Curie suggested, the result of a transcendental radiation more penetrating that X-ray and pervading all space, although Prof. Geitel found that if such is the case the radiations easily penetrate hundreds of yards of rock, for radium was still active at the bottom of the deepest mine in which he was able to descend. At least it is the newest force with which we have to deal. You have seen how it can be turned into light and when you think that in spite of its speed of 92,500 miles a second, the waste from less than a half-inch of surface is only a milligram in a thousand-million years, you must admit that the possibilities for the substance are great.

LENT IN MEXICO.

SOME PECULIAR AND INTEREST CEREMONIES.

From a Special Correspondent

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 4.—Mexico as a fiestas ceases to exist this week. With the ing in of Lent next week the whole country up the dances and almost daily celebrations of to which it is accustomed and goes into mourning is observed more or less in the United States learn what it really means one must come to of the southern Latin countries. Then they will never before had they any conception of its ob

But even in Mexico it is not publicly noticed once was. The reform laws under which the co ruled are enforced very strictly so far as church plays are concerned, and where there were ligious processions, with the dignitaries of the in their robes at the head of their followers, now only silence and prayer. In this respect, the laws which have done so much for the country the people have interfered with the old picture Still they have far from stopped it all and, save the cessions, all the old customs are observed with care and respect as they ever were. The people may been legally and outwardly freed from the influ the church, but their respect for its teachings and observances of its customs are as strong as ever. law has given them a liberty for which they do much and though now there is no one to compel to live up to the old rules, they do it voluntarily as a matter of duty.

To the casual visitor the first sign of the com Lent is the unusual number of weddings which are brated at this time. That there should be so many now is due to the close approach of the "cierran velaciones," or time during which the church will no nuptials to be celebrated. That period begins Ash Wednesday and continues until after Easter. prepare themselves for this time of fasting and dep tion of social pleasures, the people take time by forelock and have their weddings and jollification advance.

The Pre-Lenten Carnival.

Mexico has no formal celebration of the carnival, there is always one just the same. There is no gramme for it and there is no pre-arranged proce But the carnival is there. For the last three days which they can do as they wish, the people give the selves up to jollity and fun. The daily processio carriages in the afternoon and early evening along Paseo and San Francisco streets becomes a gorg one. The equipages are decorated and the occu are provided with confetti of all kinds and with streaming serpentinas. As the long procession of ionable turnouts slowly makes its way along crowded drives, these are used, and before the circle been completed and the requirements of fashion plied with, the carriages are filled with the colored the bits of fancy paper and the streamers which been thrown at them.

But that drive sees the last of the gayety. When over there is little more than sufficient time for the occupants of the carriages to go home, have their and don the black garments which they wear to midnight service observed in all the churches. As enter, while the bells are slowly tolling, it is evident a glance that a time of prayer and fasting has to the churches. The altars, which are usually gor with gold, silver, laces and the marvelous silks have been the collections of generations of the believers, are covered and shrouded in black cloth. dim lights glimmer from the candelabra and the buildings are almost as dark as the streets ou Only the altar is illuminated as usual, but even seems gloomy in its dark drapery, and the service the priests say is more impressive than ever.

With this service Lent begins. During all that none of the altars will be uncovered. All will their sable mantles and all will show the difference tween the ordinary service and those that are daily brated during this time.

During all of Lent there are almost continual ices in the churches, but none of them is of picturesqueness or of interest to the sightseer until of Palm Sunday. On that day, from long before rise, the Indians have been gathering, each one of loaded down with palm branches or with crosses skillfully woven from bits of palm leaves. In the of making these they have been engaged for weeks now their day of profit has come. The palm lea themselves, great branches, many of them from six ten feet long, are sold cheaply. But the crosses more. The Mexican Indian may have had no training the making of fancy articles, but the old instinct which enabled his ancestors to design the wonderful feat work which modern skill cannot duplicate, has down to him in a modified way, and men, women and children can weave most beautiful and artistic thin out of the simplest materials.

Crosses That Are Works of Art.

So it is that the crosses which they have been ma making and with loads of which they now station them selves in front of the churches are really works of art There are hundreds of designs and hundreds of siz Some of them are five or six feet long and some of them are not more than two inches. Some of them are closely woven from what seems to be the finest fibers of the palm and some are coarse and hastily made. But as the size, the design and the style of work varies, so does the price. Some of them are worth $5, and others can be bought for 2 cents. With such a selection to choose from there is no reason why any one the church should be without a palm, and there is none that is. As in all Catholic churches these palms are blessed by the priests and then carried home to be carefully preserved. But while, in the North, it is necessary that they should be carefully put away within doors, the opposite is the custom here. Instead of being kept in the house the palm branches here are at once bound to the balconies fronting on the street and there they remain throughout the year, never being taken down until they are replaced by the new ones which come on the next Palm Sunday.

Washing Beggars' Feet.

On Holy Thursday come the strangest and most remarkable services of all the Lenten season. Years ago it was observed in every Roman Catholic church throughout the republic. But it was distasteful to all but the most zealous priests, and it was quietly but effectively fought until the rule making its performance obligatory was done away with. In spite of this, the old ceremony is observed in hundreds of churches. The quaint observance is the washing of the feet of twelve beggars and is emblematical of the washing of the feet of the disciples of Christ. In those churches where the custom is still observed the celebration of it comes at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. At that hour a priest goes to the entrance of the church and selects twelve of the oldest beggars he may see. They are brought within the church and given seats near the altar. An attendant brings basins of water and the priest, removing the sandals of the beggars rinses and wipes their feet. Then he anoints them with holy oil and after service they go back to begging. Anyone who has noticed the feet of a Mexican beggar will easily understand why the priests object to washing them. The beggar himself never does it. It is certain that the priest wastes no labor on the job. It is more of a sprinkle and a wipe than a wash, and unless the pedal extremities have been previously specially treated for the occasion they are as dirty when they go out of the church as they were six months before.

Previous to this washing of the feet there has been a service in which for the first time the black draperies have been taken from the altars. The gloom of the black is replaced by hangings of white satin and gold and candles innumerable illuminate the building. The service is one of silent prayer. No incense clouds roll before the altar, no chant is sung, no mass is said. All is silence save for the rustling of the garments of the worshipers as they rise or kneel in response to the tinkling of a bell from near the altar. The silence and the contrast of the black clothing of the worshipers to the rich decorations of the altar and to the ornaments of gold and silver paper which hang everywhere, make the service one of the most impressive of the entire season.

The Final Services.

On Good Friday the altars are again draped in black and the services are most solemn. That celebrated in the morning is called the "Tres Caidas"—the "Three Falls"—in remembrance of the three times that Christ stumbled and fell as He was carrying the cross to Calvary. In the afternoon and evening the service is again one of silent prayer and the worshipers come and go as they please, the darkness of the church being such that the sound of some person stumbling over another who is kneeling in prayer, is frequently heard.

Saturday morning at 10 o'clock comes the end of Lent so far as church restrictions go. Then the churches are crowded. The altars are still draped in black. The choirs sing the "Gloria" to organ accompaniment and as the first note of the music rolls through the buildings the somber draperies are stripped from the altars, leaving the rich hangings exposed to view, the bells which have been silent all the week, ring as though to make up for lost time and in the streets fireworks are exploded and Judas is hanged with such energy that for hours pandemonium seems to reign.

This hanging of Judas is one of the strangest of all the semi-religious observances of Mexico. It was originated to give the peons a chance to show their contempt for the false disciple. It has come, however, to be more of a jubilee for the children. These figures of Judas are wooden frames covered with paper garments. They are of all sizes and kinds, but the idea is to make Judas as physically ugly as possible, so there is no beauty lost on any of them. They range in price from little ones two for a cent, to big ones filled with firecrackers or with candies and which cost several dollars. These Judases are dragged about the street until the owner thinks he has abused the false one enough. Then the owner and the crowd which has followed to assist in the execution, hang him. Sometimes a rope is stretched across the street and he is suspended from that. Sometimes a post or a second-story balcony does duty as the place of execution. If he is loaded with fireworks he is then exploded to the great joy of the mob. If he is merely an empty dummy, he is pelted with stones and mud until there is nothing left of him. If he is filled with candy, his execution is not in public, but is deferred and takes place in the owner's house, where only the family and friends can get the sweets. All day long Judas is hanged. But the people never seem to tire of him. In recent years some shopkeepers have taken to hanging Judas at regular intervals in front of their stores. Then the figure is stuffed with articles of little value, but of enough to make the mob struggle for them. An explosive sends these flying to the winds and the fun consists in watching the crowd fight for the prizes.

Easter Sunday itself is noticeable mainly for the jollification that is seen everywhere. The bullfight is made an especially elaborate and bloody affair; the theaters, which have been closed all during Lent, give performances afternoon and evening. The circus and all other places of amusement that have been closed are going full blast with extra performances. Every place is crowded. The time for the denial of physical pleasures is over. Mexico is itself again. F. F. THOMPSON.

BRITISH IN LUZON.

WHEN THE UNION JACK FLOATED OVER OLD FORT SANTIAGO.

Fred Knox in Manila Critic.

SINCE the day when the Spanish castles were first unfurled from the flagstaff of ancient Fort Santiago to the morning when Old Glory took their place, the only other flag that ever flew there was the Union Jack of Great Britain.

In 1761, when George III was on the throne, the three reigning members of the House of Bourbon, the kings of France, Spain and Naples, jealous of the growing power and prestige of Great Britain, formed the "Family Compact" for the purpose of checking that growth. The eminent Pitt, who was then Premier, knew that this meant war, and he was for instant hostilities. He was beaten, however, on the question, and resigned. His successor had to make war, thus confirming the great prescience of the great statesman.

In the hostilities that followed the English were everywhere victorious. In the West Indies the British fleet, under Rodney, carried everything before it, and as a material proof of their prowess added much territory to the domain of their master. The Caribbee Islands were taken, and, aided by American colonists, even Havana was captured.

Nor was the Far East forgotten. On September 14, 1762, a single English frigate sailed into Manila Bay and refused to allow the Spanish port officers to board her. She took a number of soundings and then sailed away. Eight days later she returned, but this time had twelve companions. In the fleet were 1500 European soldiers, 800 East Indian riflemen, 3000 seamen and 1400 Indian prisoners—in all, including the officers, 6830.

There was no Governor-General at the time and Archbishop Rojo, as the Spanish law provided, was acting. When Drake and Cornish made the demand for the surrender of the city the archbishop was in favor of acceding to it; but he was overruled by his advisers. The next day the British began landing, and occupied and fortified the churches of Malate, Ermita, San Juan de Bagumbayan and Santigo. On September 24, the Spanish batteries of San Diego and San Andress opened upon the English, but the fire was ineffectual. The invaders then began a bombardment of the doomed city, during which 20,000 solid balls and 5000 shells were hurled within the walls.

In the mean time the Spaniards had sent to the provinces for native reënforcements, and they soon had obtained 5000 of them. Choosing 2000 Pampangos, an attack in two columns was ordered, but the natives were repulsed with awful slaughter. The leaders of the columns were charged with treason and thrown into prison. A day or two before, a Frenchman, a resident of Manila, led an attack, and having been repulsed, was also charged with being a traitor.

The day after the failure of the natives to make any impression on the enemy the Spaniards held a council of war, and it was again determined not to surrender; but they reckoned without their host, for the natives refused to repair the breaches in the walls caused by the fire of the English, and the position was no longer tenable. Accordingly, the English marched into the city, headed by a vanguard that swept the Calle Real by repeated volleys of musketry, and effectually drove to cover all those who belonged to the die-in-the-ditch party. This so frightened many of the citizenry, that, finding the gates locked, they hurried to the tops of the walls and threw themselves into the moat, many escaping in boats and by swimming, and not a few being drowned.

While this was going on the English officers found that the Spanish wanted to haggle over the terms of surrender, but they were soon brought to a realization of the condition of affairs. The English agreed to give them the free right to worship as they pleased, the privilege of free trade in the islands, and guaranteed the security of private property. On the other hand, they demanded an indemnity fund of $4,000,000, one-half payable in specie and the other in bills on the treasury of Madrid.

The natives from the provinces that were in the city had been pillaging in various parts of the outlying districts of the city, and for that reason scouting parties were sent out to drive them into the country. This having been done, and guards having been placed over the nunneries and convents, the city was given over to the soldiery for three hours, for loot. The Spanish historians commonly agree that the Europeans were very moderate; but assert that the conduct of the Indian contingent was atrocious. Men were murdered, women outraged, houses burnt and other damage done. At the end of the three hours the soldiers were called in, but the same privilege was given the next day.

The archbishop's plight was an evil one. He had surrendered the whole of the archipelago, but what was more troublesome was that he had contracted to pay the sum of $4,000,000. Heavy levies were imposed on the people, but even then, and with church silver and his own rings and breast-cross, he could raise only $546,000. The English had, before the fall of the city, captured a rich galleon bound for Manila from Mexico, from which they took $2,500,000, and they knew that another was due. They attempted to capture this, but the navigator of that vessel managed to land his precious cargo at Malolos, where it fell into the hands of Anda, and was used for the purpose of raising a force to harass the invaders.

When the archbishop declared, in the beginning, his desire to surrender, the most violent opponent of the proposed action was Anda, and on this account, perhaps, he was chosen to lead the Spaniards. That same night, however, he stole away from Manila, taking with him over $100,000. Once in the provinces, he made himself Governor-General, and began to organize an army, with Bustos for his second in command. Having money, he had no difficulty.

While this was occurring, the English were having a great deal of trouble with the Augustinians, who, disregarding the commands of the archbishop, threw their vast influence to the war party. Ten of them were deported and many thrown in jail. Their Manila church was searched, and, notwithstanding they had declared that they had contributed all they had to the indemnity, a large sum of money was found, beside much valuable silverware. During their contest with the English they lost fifteen convents and $238,000, and had ten friars killed in battle.

Anda now considered himself strong enough for action, and, setting in motion his troops from Pampanga and Pangasinan, he marched to a point about seven miles from Manila. Draper had returned to Europe, and Drake succeeded him. He sent out a small force of Europeans, with Chinese volunteers in the van. The attack was eminently successful, as, indeed, all were where the two forces came into actual combat. Anda had his headquarters at Bacolor, and Bustos was usually in the vicinity of Malinta. With their native troops the Spanish found that there was not much hope for them except in guerrilla warfare, and their chief endeavor was to keep supplies out of Manila. For the purpose of convoying these supply trains the English commander found it necessary to send out small parties of guards, and they were several times struck by Bustos.

About this time Anda announced that he had information that the Chinos of Pampanga had formed a plot to kill him. It may have been true, for they were found intrenched. Attempts to induce them to surrender were all futile, and they were attacked and many hundreds were slain or killed elsewhere throughout the province.

On June 23, 1763, the news of the treaty of Paris reached the English, and the archbishop being dead, there was no other than Anda to whom Drake could communicate the news and turn over the archipelago. Even then the choleric and vain Anda could not be satisfied. When Drake wrote to him he addressed him as "Commander-in-Chief," instead of Governor-General. He refused to receive the letter, and negotiations abruptly ceased. Fortunately for all concerned, the new Governor-General appeared, and matters were promptly concluded. On the day set for the formal recession of the archipelago, the Governor-General feigned illness, and Anda had the honor of representing him in the ceremonies.

In arranging the details the English had insisted that there should be a decree of complete amnesty to all Chinos that had favored them, and this was granted. The Chinos placed very little faith in the decree, however, and many of them left with the British fleet. Anda was afterward appointed Governor-General, but he lived only a few years longer, dying in the hospital in Cavite.

WALLS OF MANILA.

PLAN TO PROVIDE FREER EGRESS AND INGRESS AND PRESERVE THE RELIC.

[Manila American:] There has been much said anent the walls of Manila, but a new idea, suggested by a correspondent, is pertinent. Thus far there have been practically but two plans discussed—that of the entire demolition of the wall and that of entire conservation. It appears as if, perhaps, a happy medium or middle course might be pursued without doing violence to the feelings of anyone.

That the narrow gates are an obstruction to travel cannot be gainsaid, and provision will have to be made for freer ingress and egress. This could be easily done and at the same time preserve the most picturesque gates and parts of the wall, by taking out the entire corner about the Intendencia building, straightening the present road from the Magallanes monument so as to follow more closely the river bank and widening Calle de Aduanas by taking in a strip of the old military hospital lot alongside the north side of the palace. By so doing a broad entrance to the official part of Manila intramuros would be made.

Then a broad opening might be made opposite the eastern end of Calle de Victoria, taking out as much of the wall as might be thought advisable, but preserving the most interesting part of all—that from the Iglesia de Santo Domingo to the opening made at Calle de Victoria. Within these limits are the Puntas de Isabela and Parian. The entire wall might also be removed from opposite Calle de Victoria to Calle de Palacio, but from the latter to opposite the western end of Calle de Victoria, including the corner facing the Luneta and Legaspi monument, the wall should be preserved. From Calle de Victoria, facing the bay, to Fort Santiago, the wall might all be taken away, thus allowing the city to be "swept by ocean breezes."

The plan here proposed would soothe the breasts of those whose esthetic sense would be outraged by further destruction of what is a picturesque relic of times long passed, and at the same time not do violence to those of more sordid minds, whose thoughts and actions are bounded solely by the dollar limit—that is, business.

In looking down on the wall from the windows of the Intendencia, one is struck by the splendid opportunities for converting, with almost no alterations, the broad surface thereof into a beautiful esplanade, whereon thousands might promenade or sit and listen to music while refreshing the inner man with cooling beverages. Such structures are erected in many places at great expense, for just this purpose, while for us here in Manila it has already been built.

LIGHTNING FANCIES.

A thunderstorm burst recently over Marseilles with terrific results. One house, in which a dinner party of five persons was going on, was struck by the lightning and one of the guests killed, and a neighboring church was also struck, and the steeple, the altar, and the pulpit damaged. One most curious fact is reported of the action of the lightning. A few days ago a coarse inscription was made on one of the walls of the church, and the parish priest had it painted. The lightning melted the paint away, but without erasing the objectionable words, which reappeared again as clearly as when they were first written.—[London Trader.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

The Way to Acquire a Flemish Oak Stair.

M. M. S., PHOENIX, ARIZ., writes: "I enclose you a little sketch of my house and would appreciate so much any suggestions as to tinting of walls, furnishing and carpets; the dining-room has a mantel and built-in china closet with glass doors; the woodwork throughout house is yellow-pine finish. Please tell me the prettiest way to drape windows. The two back bedrooms will be occupied by boys; all the bedrooms have white-enameled beds and oak dressers. Please tell me all you think would help to beautify this little home."

In looking over your diagram of the hall I realize that it cannot be very light as it is not open at both ends and is quite long I would therefore advise you by all means to color it yellow, making a soft yellow tan the shade used. To acquire an artistic effect here the woodwork should really be stained brown or painted black. It is not an expensive matter to use the Flemish-oak stain and it would make a pleasing variety with the rest of your house. You could instruct your builder to use the brown stain in oil, and after the stain has had time to sink into the soft part of the wood, but before it has thoroughly dried, to wipe it down with an oiled cloth, rubbing it so that the hard grain of the wood will be exposed in a lighter tone than the parts that have absorbed the most stain. This shows up the grain and is a much handsomer finish than mere brown paint. As I have no suggestion of what you may wish to put in these different rooms it is extremely difficult for me to give you a color scheme. A tan-colored hall permits the use harmoniously, of any color in the rooms opening out of it. I will, however, beg you not to use the "alabastine" tints that are very little cheaper than other paints and are always just enough of the right tone to be very common looking. They can only be used satisfactorily in the kitchen departments, for they are clean looking. I always advise colors instead of tints. As your parlor is an east room green would look well on the walls with a cream ceiling. Your dining-room door in creamy yellow, your sitting-room in Delft blues, with blue and white Chinese crepe curtains, and your downstairs bedroom in old rose with curtains of white muslin, dining-room curtains of moss-green denim (if you are going to use awnings at the windows,) and white muslin sash curtains underneath would make a good scheme throughout, other things being equal. As for floor coverings, white matting in all of the rooms with rugs matching, or prettily contrasting with color of walls. I cannot give you specific advice for windows unless I know their style and shape. If you will glance back at some of my recent correspondence as published in The Times you will see several schemes for boys' bedrooms such as you describe. I have given numberless designs for furnishing simply and cheerfully bedrooms with white-enamled beds.

A HANDSOME INTERIOR.

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Ceiling of Pink Roses.

Mrs. M. A. S., Los Angeles, writes: "Will you advise me about furnishing my house? I will send you a sample of my sitting-room paper; what color is it? Do you like border? If not, will get something else. Can paper now; dining-room is papered in dark green with gilt flowers; don't like it, as it is a north room and is too dark. I have two carpets alike, tan with wine figure. They are bordered, are velvet, both fit the rooms. Sitting-room has three cane-seated rocking chairs, and one oak center table, six chairs and sideboard; parlor has nothing in it; has a small bay window in front; so has sitting-room. The parlor is not papered; what color would paper it, also paint the three rooms? The sitting-room is painted buff at present. The house has six rooms, three on each side; we just bought it and will not be able to paper in a long time, so do not want to make them too gaudy. My two bedrooms are tinted blue, one iron bedstead is green, the other blue; want to make spreads; should I make them plain or figured? Are the ruffles sewed on to spread? The sitting-room and parlor have folding doors; have no curtains; want carpet for parlor. Have just $75 to spend; rooms are all 12x12. Would you paint the chairs in bedrooms to match the beds? My husband wants to paint the house green on outside; what shade of green would you paint it? The house is old-fashioned with two bay windows and center porch with gable over each window. Please answer soon as I want to get settled."

Your paper is a pale, flesh-colored ingrain, the tone of pinkish yellow which it will give your room will make it extremely difficult to obtain a good effect whatever you may put in it. The strong pink border with glaring figures, I would by all means discard. A band and ceiling of plain color would make your room appear much larger than these heavy borders. As your woodwork is yellow I wish you could use in side walls a pretty fresh-looking paper of white with yellow figures, with a ceiling and frieze of plain yellow. Tan color and chocolate brown would give you a cheerful dining-room. Perhaps if you leave the green paper in side walls and use plain creamy yellow on ceiling down to picture mold your room would be light enough. You could then use sash curtains of thin yellow silk and straight scarf curtains of green denim, burlaps, or any material that you prefer. Your parlor walls in plain French gray with white woodwork and ceiling and frieze of a beautiful design of pink roses and green leaves on a white ground would be extremely pretty and I think you would not tire of it. Use the green of the foliage in cushions, chair covers, etc., and have a pink shade to your light. I think any color that is not too strong would be all right on your floor in here. A carpet of Wilton filling that is plain green in a cold shade (or moss green if you prefer it) would be charming in combination with the pink ceiling and gray walls. A few well-selected prices of mahogany and wicker with some silk cushions will furnish it well. Your windows should all be hung alike with full white muslin drapery ruffled and tied back. Your spreads would look well made of thin-striped dimity, or dotted muslin. Muslins with disks and fleur de lis are also beautiful and effective used in this way. Sew your ruffle around three sides of the spread with a narrow heading. Curtains of green jute would be appropriate and pretty in the folding doors of parlor. I will confess that when I advised the Wilton filling in here I had forgotten that you had but $75 to spend. So I will suggest a fine matting with small rug or two of the plain green. There is much more style in this sort of floor covering than in a cheap carpet. Do not let your house be painted pea green but a medium dark olive green and it will be good.

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Artistic Cottage at Riverside.

M. A. S., Riverside, Cal., writes: "A year ago I asked your advice in regard to the furnishing of some rooms and received so much help and your ideas were so artistic, that I am coming to you again. We are building a seven-room cottage; I will enclose plan. The woodwork will be of white-sugar pine; the floors of the lower floor will be 4-inch pine, polished. The walls sand finish and must remain the gray color for How would you finish the woodwork on the low Would you have it different or all the same in sitting, hall and dining-room? Stained? Wh for the walls in these rooms? What color brick mantel in sitting hall? The natural wood is be kitchen and pantry, is it not? How should the woodwork be for bedrooms and bathroom? Pl the color if not the natural finish. What sort of ware? Especially for the hall, library and dinin We have found it impossible to find a painter wh about the different oaks. Can we buy the stain put up for Belgian, weathered oak, etc.? Kindly me color for woodwork on lower floors."

I would have the woodwork throughout the part of my house stained Belgian oak. I have just an account of the process of using this stain pr my foregoing letter to a lady in Phoenix, Ariz. and Flemish-oak stains are virtually the same. oak is black in tone while Belgian and Austr brown. I think that painters prepare these st some way using acids and iron, but I do not kno how it is done. I have not heard of a preparation market. The light-wood finish will be very fre pretty looking in your upstairs bedrooms and in department. It is less expensive than paint. In room I would use the finest white paint giving, if ble, the enamel finish. Old brass with a dull finish old silver looks extremely handsome in hardware used with black oak. Wrought-iron looks well light wood. Your large living hall would be pe stunning if you could have the walls done in a saffron yellow up to picture rail about six feet floor. Saffron yellow I would describe as a deep, yellow which is not glaring because of a touch of brown in it which renders it tawny. The coved above the picture mold should then be a creamy which melts readily into the saffron. With this yo hang thin amber silk at the windows, and by clinker brick for the fireplace, or the bricks that creamy yellow in tone or even smooth-finished brick, you can carry out a fine scheme. The would open beautifully from this room in hunter's and the dining-room in old blue with yellow-cream ing. In the library you can also use a cafe-au-la cream ceiling if you wish the room to be light.

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A Pretty Pasadena Home.

K. H. S., Pasadena, Cal., writes: "In a cottage built for us I would very much like to know if so my ideas as to wall colorings are correct, and if not you kindly suggest and greatly oblige a very adm reader of 'The House Beautiful.' The living-room be 16x20, a southeast room with a good deal of lig have for the opening into dining-room a pair of tieres, threads of which I enclose, the background the green, and an all-over conventionalized floral of the yellow thread. Would it make them harm if for the side walls an ingrain paper was chos match green? Or, should it be darker or lighter? the ceiling down to the picture rail match the ye There will be a double door opening from a 6x8 hal the living-room, and for this I have a pair of port in Bayedior stripes of red (predominates) dark blu white with a stripe of gold tinsel, very pretty; like to fit them into a red hall; what should the and border be? Will these clash with the green ing-room? If so, could I line that side and what and material that would not be expensive? Dining being a southwest room, wish to carry out a cherished blue and white scheme, having a blue white cotton rug toward it. Will use the Chinese for overcurtains, and blue ingrain on walls, unles suggest a pattern paper in blue and white. What ceiling and border be in either case? Fear I cann ford a frieze of the blue and white cotton, as you often suggested. If figured paper was used, overcu would have to be of plain blue, would they not? bedroom opening off of hall opposite living-room I pink accessories, the valance to enameled bed, upholstered utility box is a pink and white-striped terial, very pretty; curtains ruffled muslin with stripe; would it carry out the idea or be too mu paper side walls with a pink-striped paper? Would a satin striped, in which case, what should ceiling border be? Furniture beside enameled bed is maple. Would you have the bed white or enam pink?"

For your green portieres use side walls of a which decidedly emphasizes that in the curtains. ceilings to match curtains. In red hall use cafe-au ceiling. I do not think they will clash with the portieres as they are of foreign-looking stuff. In blue dining-room (for which you have a pretty sche do ceiling down to picture mold in cream white. Do used figured paper but plain blue as you suggest. pink bedroom will be charming with striped walls ceiling and border of plain, delicate pink. I would the bed in here white.

The housekeeper of "The House Beautiful" will answer, as possible, all proper and clearly stated queries addressed to in care of The Times, from whatever source or locality, wh the writer be a resident of California or not; and where she not have been clearly understood on any particular point, will swer privately, making necessary explanation. Answers to quiries have frequently to be deferred for a week or more.

TRAINS NEED NOT STOP.

Among the patents which have been recently gra in the United States may be mentioned one issued John W. Jenkins, New York City, for an interesting tem whereby pasengers are to be discharged from train without the necessity of stopping at stations. characteristic feature of the invention resides in employment of a number of "saddle cars," which successively taken up and dropped from the mov train, and through the medium of which passeng may enter or leave a train without interrupting its ment.—[Scientific American.

Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

An Empress's Pearl Necklace.

ON THE coast of Corfu a story is told which will perhaps some day pass into folklore, for it is of the stuff of which legends are made. Whether it is true or not no one can say, but the fishermen of Corfu believe it and dream of it.

When the Empress of Austria received the news of her son Rudolf's death, she was wearing a famous necklace of Oriental pearls. That night, so the story goes, the attendant whose duty it was to care for the jewels, was horrified to see that the superb pearls had lost their lustre and looked dull and dead. She spoke of the matter to her mistress, who in her sorrow did not even listen.

A month or two later the Empress had occasion to call for her pearls; and, on opening the case, found every pearl of the necklace a lusterless gray. She called the court jewelers into consultation, but nothing could be done to restore the pearls to their former beauty.

Finally a famous chemist of Vienna assured the Empress that if the pearls could be left in the sea for a long time the action of the salt water would bring back their color and luster. The Empres went to Corfu later.

While there she went with Father Ambrosius, an old monk, who was her friend and confidant, to a wild spot on the shore of the island, and, there they hid the pearls securely in a fissure under the surface of the water and left them. There the pearls ,were when the Empress met her sudden and tragic death.

Father Ambrosius fell dead in the cloister when told of the death of his mistress. The pearls, so the storytellers say, await a lucky finder, somewhere along the rugged coast, and are likely to be the Capt. Kidd's treasury of Corfu.

Taking the story for what it is worth, the fact remains that there are on record many curious instances in which pearls apparently sympathized with the health and mood of their wearers. Pearls, too, often lose their color and luster for no perceptible reason, and in many cases never regain their beauty.

All through the Orient there are jewelers famous as doctors of sick pearls, and to certain of these doctors pearls of great value are frequently sent by the native rulers and merchants. The salt water treatment is one of the most common methods of dealing with a sick pearl; so if Elizabeth's necklace is by any chance where Corfu gossip locates it, its pearls may be finding healing while they await discovery.—[New York Sun.

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A Clock That Needs No Winding.

WHAT is perhaps the most wonderful clock ever made is now working at Schenectady. It was made by a watchmaker named J. Steiner, and has never been wound up. It was started some months ago by Steiner giving the pendulum a swing, and will continue to go, says he, until "the magnets lose their magnetism." The works consist of only three wheels. The clock itself is in the form of a pendulum, weighing forty pounds. The pendulum rods are made of different kinds of metal to allow compensation in contraction and expansion. It is said that the clock is not affected by jar or vibration, and keeps perfect time, the swing of the pendulum being regulated to beat seconds.—[St. James's Budget.

* * *

The Diamond Split.

SECRETARY HARRY PULLIAM, of the Pittsburgh baseball club, who has been in this city on a visit for some time, smashed and utterly destroyed a $500 diamond at the Louisville hotel recently.

It was such an accident as will not happen to a diamond once in 10,000 times, so Mr. Pulliam feels that it is "outrageous fortune" with a vengeance.

"Anywhere but in Louisville," he said, "it would'nt have happened. Old hard-luck Louisville," and he thought of the erstwhile colonels' long years of struggling in the National League against the baseball demon of ill-luck. The stone was set in a ring which had been given him by the members of the Pittsburgh team last fall. It was of the fiery-white variety, and for its size—a little more than two carats—was unusually valuable and handsome. The gold claws which held the stone in place were heavy and one would have given the stone ample protection against any injury it might receive in a fall. Mr. Pulliam was bathing at the time. He had had his hands in warm water and the ring was still on his finger. He started to take it off, and had withdrawn it from his finger when it slipped from his grasp to the marble floor of the bathroom. It happened to strike at the one point necessary to cause its destruction. However, the fall would not have affected it in the least were it not for the fact that the gem was warm and the marble floor was cold. The conditions were just right for such an accident, and the stone falling on the fatal point was shattered and ruined. It was split in two as evenly as if a lapidary had done the work. The upper part was still held in place by the gold claws, while the lower half lay against the base of the settings.

G. P. Kendrick, who saw the ring after the accident, said that he had in his whole experience as a jeweler heard of three such cases, and that such accidents to diamonds were generally rare.

"About twenty-five years ago a Louisville woman broke a large diamond in identically the same manner. She was washing her hands in warm water and let her ring fall on a cold surface of some kind. Some years ago I saw another case of the kind in the Hoffman House lobby in New York. A gentleman took a stone from his wallet, valued at about $4000, to show to some friends. It slipped from his hands and fell to the marble floor. It was literally shattered. Mr. Pulliam could have hit that diamond a hundred times and wouldn't have made an impression upon it. A skilled lapidary can take a diamond and after close study can determine its grain. Then by a slight blow can chip it in the direction he wishes. Mr. Pulliam's ring so happened to fall on the grain and was just at the correct temperature to smash."—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

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After a Half-century.

JOHN HENRY CLEWS, of the New York Stock Exchange who is a nephew of Henry Clews, went into a New-street barber shop to get shaved. He gave a quarter to the barber. The barber handed him a dime in change.

On the dime, stamped in small capital letters, was "John Clews." The date of the dime is 1856, the year Mr. Clews was born, and he recognized at once the impression as identical with that on some family silver at home.

His father, John Clews, had a habit on the birth of a child of stamping his name on a new coin and putting the coin into circulation.

John Henry Clews says that the dime was undoubtedly a coin set afloat by his father when John Henry came on the scene, and he thinks so highly of it that he is going to have it inclosed in glass with a gold frame.

The home of Mr. Clews, Sr., was at Dunkirk, N. Y., and it was from there the coin started on its cycle. It is well preserved, and Mr. Clews thinks that perhaps the fact that it had been mutilated by the stamping of the name on it may have prevented it from circulating as freely as other coins.—[New York Sun.

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His Palette a Blacking Box.

COPIES of the masterpieces of art, original sketches from nature, and fanciful figures, all done with a shoe brush and from no other pallette save a boot-blacking box, adorn the walls of the little bicycle repair shop of Charles W. Ladd, a Brooklyn mechanic. So far all the shoe brush artist's efforts have been confined to portrayals on rough wrapping paper and on the printed sheets of old newspapers, which cover the walls of his shop.

Mr. Ladd knows nothing about the technique and resources of art. Born in Vermont forty-five years ago and receiving his education in the primitive New England country school, he was not taught the simple drawing which is a part of the public school course today. All the inspiration and knowledge that he possesses have been gained by attendance at local picture exhibits and regular Sunday visits to the metropolitan are galleries. All his work is done from memory, and twenty minutes from the time he takes up the shoe brush finds even his most elaborate picture finished.

After a day of toil at the bench or lathe Mr. Ladd goes home and spends his evenings in sketching from memory the pictures seen the preceding Sunday and the everyday scenes of the street. Painters are amazed at his deftness and the effects which he obtains with so homely an outfit.—[New York Correspondence Kansas City Star.

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We'll All Be Crazy.

DR. R. B. HOYT, a former member of the Board of Education, has gathered statistics which convince him that at the present rate of increase of insanity the population of this country will be mad in 260 years.

"Within the last fifty years," he said, "the number of insane persons and fools has increased 300 per cent. That means, if the increase continues, that the entire population of this country within 260 years will have gone insane or become foolish. Figures, the logic of which is indisputable, prove that the present generation is doomed unless heroic measures are resorted to.

"I sincerely believe that the human race is hastening toward an abyss that will engulf us unless something is done. What this something should be of course is a matter of opinion. I would start at the root of the evil and devote my attention to the proper education of the masses. The regeneration must begin with the unborn. I think good results can be obtained from proper education of the people."—[Detroit Correspondence New York World.

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Wife's Grave His Dining Table.

SUCH was his devotion to his wife that, since she died a year ago, Joshua Lamereaux has eaten all his meals at the side of her grave. There he was found yesterday overcome by the cold and exposure and he is now dying at his home.

Lamereaux is 80 years old, and sixty-one years ago he married Edith Simpson. In all the sixty years of their married life they were never apart more than four hours. Lamereaux owned a farm near Ceases Mills, Luzerne county, and he and his wife worked it together. They had no children, and lived their rather solitary lives with the greatest satisfaction and happiness.

A year ago she was stricken with apoplexy and died suddenly. Her loss so affected the old man that for two days after the funeral he wandered about, heedless of all who tried to comfort him. Then he was impressed with the idea that if he was separated from his wife in body he would not be in spirit, and he resolved to keep up the custom of all their sixty years of married life by taking each of the meals with her at the side of the grave. This he has done every day since. He would put up his meal in a basket at his home. The cemetery is half a mile away, but whatever the weather the old man would walk.

His friends and relatives made no objection to this while the weather was warm and pleasant, but as winter came on they tried to dissuade the old man. He would not listen to them, however. In the bitterest weather of the winter he was too feeble to go three times a day, but he never neglected to go once, and when he could not dine there three times between sunrise and sunset he was very despondent.

He had placed a little box at the grave side to sit on while he ate, and when the snow was on the ground he shoveled a path to the graveside. There he would sit in contemplation, silently eating, and then return to his lonely home.

Of late he has become so feeble that it was all he could do to reach the cemetery, but he would not stay away. Yesterday morning he was late in going. In the afternoon someone saw him lying on the grave. He had fainted. He was taken home and it wos found that he was partly frozen and very weak. His great age makes it improbable that he will recover.—[New York Herald.

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The Horrors of War for Children.

AN INVITATION has been extended to the children of the public schools of the city by Verestchagin, the Russian artist, to view pictures now on exhibition at the Art Institute. The painter says he wants to teach anti-war lessons to the children, and he believes his pictures showing the horror of warfare will help to do so.

The letter of invitation to President Harris was supplemented by a letter from President Harper of the University of Chicago.

Before the request can be granted the board will have to decide a question of school ethics. Is the Verestchagin exhibition a commercial or a purely artistic enterprise? If it has a taint of commercialism the school board will have to remain neutral.

It is requested that the school children be told of the exhibit of war paintings and be given an opportunity to see them. If an admission fee is charged the schools cannot be used for the purpose. The fact that an admission fee is charged five days of the week and that the exhibition is open free on two, complicates the situation.—[Chicago American.

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A Quaint Hebrew Rite.

LAST April the Jewish population of Roustchouk celebrated a most picturesque religious ceremony, repeated every ten years—the burial of Genizah—that is to say, of the fragments of old copies of the law. A large tent is erected in the cemetery and several rows of chairs are placed in front of it. A holy ark is built, in which will be placed the remains of the sacred writings. Near the spot, in a sort of mortuary chamber, are placed about 200 bags, holding the above-named papers. The public comes in crowds. In the front row are seated the religious functionaries.

The chief rabbi delivered an address, in which he recalled the aim, the origin of the ceremony. The moment a book, he explained, is out of use, we ought to pay it the last respects. The Shulchan Aruch commands this. Do we not owe to these divine texts the honors that we pay to our dead parents? Is not the sacred literature a mother who has rocked us, raised us, as her children? These texts are the word of God pronounced on Mount Sinai, for the performance of which so many illustrious men in ancient times glady sacrificed their lives. Buried in the cemetery these venerable remains will watch over the dead, will come to life again with them. The burial of the Genizah has another, more important aim—to draw the Jews to the graveyard, there to suggest to them salutary reflections on the vanity of human things.

The discourse done, the bags are carried into the dark by those called upon to do so. A chazan rises and puts up at auction the opening of the Perocheth. Then comes the sale of the bags. Their price varies from ten to twenty francs. Twenty, thirty or fifty of them may be sold at once; it depends on who procures this "mitzavh." At last they leave the ark. All those carrying sacks march to a pit previously hollowed out for the purpose. Then the pit is filled up. Some weeks afterward a stone will be placed there with the words "Genizah of the Year 1901. Roustchouk." The ceremony is completed by a banquet given to the rabbi and all religious officers. Will these sacred leaves, inscribed with the divine name, come to life with the dead? The problem is too full of mystery for me to attempt a solution. —[Jewish Comment.

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Spartan School for Boys.

PROF. RINGEL of Sekingen has opened a Spartan school for boys. His pupils wear loose flannel jackets without sleeves, tightened at the waist with a leather girdle; flannel trousers, and sandals without socks. That is all. The food is the simplest possible—biscuits, lean meat and vegetables, and that in very moderate quantities.

No boy is allowed to be idle for a moment. If his studies are ended he must begin another sort of work, if it is only cleaning windows. Absolute cleanliness is enforced. The boys are constantly washing, swimming, scrubbing their bodies, or scouring their clothes.

In summer the boys rise at 4:30 o'clock, in winter at 6 o'clock. The greater part of the time they spend in the open air, and most of their lessons are prepared out of doors. Sickness is practically unknown. The lads are encouraged to bear pain of all sorts, although cruelty is forbidden.

The success of the establishment has been so great that Ringel intends to open a girl's school soon on the same lines. His idea about girls, however, is that they are not to be taught as scholars, but to become good housekeepers. The less a woman knows outside of her own house, says Prof. Ringel, the better.—[Berlin Correspondence New York World.

Fresh Literature. Reviews by the Times Reviewer.

FICTION.

A Novel by the "March King."

AN ADVANCE copy of a new book has been received, which will awaken popular interest. John Philip Sousa, who is known on both sides of the Atlantic for his stirring music, has, in this romantic novel of "The Fifth String," told of a remarkable violin, and a wonderful love.

Since the days of Elizabeth Sheppard (E. Berger,) and her "Charles Anchester" and "Counterparts," which gave so great an incentive to musical enthusiasm, and which placed an unfading garland on the shrine of Mendelssohn, there have been various attempts to explain the language of tone.

Jessie Fothergill's "The First Violin," was widely read for its pictures of German medieval life. Korolenko, in his "Blind Musician," told how the boy's hearing became the center of mental activity. Bulwer in his "Zanoni" described "a sense of hearing, which the vulgar know not." Shorthouse, in his "A Teacher of the Violin," told of tidings of a world outside the realm of common ken. Kate Elizabeth Sharp, in her story of "The Dominant Seventh," used for a prelude the words of Schopenhauer, concerning the tonic chord and the chord of the seventh, one which he called "the chord of rest and calmness," the other, that of "unrest, longing, and striving." In Juliette Austin's "Ein Stradivarius," in George Sand's "Consuelo," and numerous more recent publications, the music-loving public has sought to find in terrestrial language the interpretation of celestial exaltation, and felt a sudden largesse of joy when words or phrases were like preludes to remembered melodies.

Sousa's story, though modern in the telling, has a medieval atmosphere. Mildred Wallace, the heroine, the daughter of a wealthy banker, had been educated in a sophisticated social life and was cold to the influences of art, which failed to touch her heart or awaken enthusiasm. When Diotti played the violin, although her presence was his soul's inspiration, and he swayed the vast auditorium, he failed to win her sympathy. The mood in which Diotti destroyed his Stradivarius is followed by a new, mysterious chapter, in which he came into possession of a violin of mystic quality. One is told little of the materials used in producing the acoustic properties of this violin. "The G was said to be the string of pity, the D the string of hope, the A attuned to love, while the E string, gave forth sounds of joy." The four strings were beautifully white, but the fifth string was added "after the unfortunate episode in the Garden of Eden. It was wrapped with strands of hair from the first mother of man." The violin had been the companion of Satan before his fall from heaven, and would no longer at his touch "respond to pity, hope, love, joy, or even death." The young Diodi found in the new instrument the expression of his profoundest sentiments, and the voice of the violin told the secrets of his heart to the maid of his dreams. But all too soon the mystery that brooded about the silent string haunted the mind of Mildred. She wished to know its history and purpose, and all the labyrinths of its Orphean power, and how it came into the possession of her Burgundian lover. Here, although the story is original in its conception, one is reminded of Psyche with her lamp, seeking to know the face of Eros; of Elsa's fatal questioning to learn the name of Lohengrin, and many a struggle told in the old myths, which time has softened, of the desire to understand the silence of the string of Thanatos, as of the life-giving streams of sweetness and power.

The mood of the maid, who found the barrier of silence between herself and the heart she most loved is a glimpse of the common lot, since there are chambers in every soul which no human companionship can enter. Just what the author meant will interest many readers. Zangwill said in the February Lippincott:

> "What a dark world—who knows?
> Ours to inhabit is,
> One touch and what a strange
> Glory might burst on us!
> What a hid universe,
> Do we sport carelessly,
> Blindly upon the verge
> Of an Apocalypse?"

As the story of "The Fifth String" develops, one is reminded of another Burgundian hero, Siegfried, whose death Kriemhild compassed in ignorance. Mildred willed to know the mystery of the violin. The hero's final surrender seems to have the very mystery of the farewell of Lohengrin, although the conception is one of original power for Diotti unlike Faust had made no compact with secret forces. At the bidding of Mildred, "The player told with the wondrous power of despair, of hope and of faith.

Sunshine crept into the hearts of all as he pictured the promise of an eternal day, higher and higher, softer and softer, grew the theme, until it echoed, as if it were afar in the realm of light, and floating over the waves of a golden sea." The tones had floated from the measureless spaces, for the player's hand had sought the string of Death.

The book will undoubtedly have a wide vogue, and many interpretations can but follow a reading of the story in which even the reserves and reticences of a violin are shown with significant touch, in which one feels the dual power of its two-fold life. The novel is illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy, with fine examples of artistic work. The cover design is by G. Alden Peirson.

[The Fifth String. By John Philip Sousa. The Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.]

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A Vivid Minature.

Wilhelmina, the heroine of Miss Silberrad's story, who is called "Bill" by her friends, on account of a certain tendency to say and do reckless things, is on the whole a genuine and winsome character. Through all the disentangling of the legal and monetary complications of the theme, the picturesque character of "Princess Puck" holds sway. The story is one of plain people, who live ordinary lives, and have their misunderstandings and anxieties and entanglements. It is an English tale, laid in a village which in its endowment of joy and sorrow may be made a cosmopolitan representative. "Princess Puck" has a bright and vivid attraction, as stories go, and the heroine's personality is lighted up by varied episodes and currents of interest.

Miss Silberrad first published "The Enchanter," and the public saw promise in the work. "The Lady of Dreams" was the next venture. The friends of the first novel will watch the author's development in the present work, and see in it the prophesy of greater accomplishment.

[Princess Puck. By Una L. Silberrad. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price, $1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

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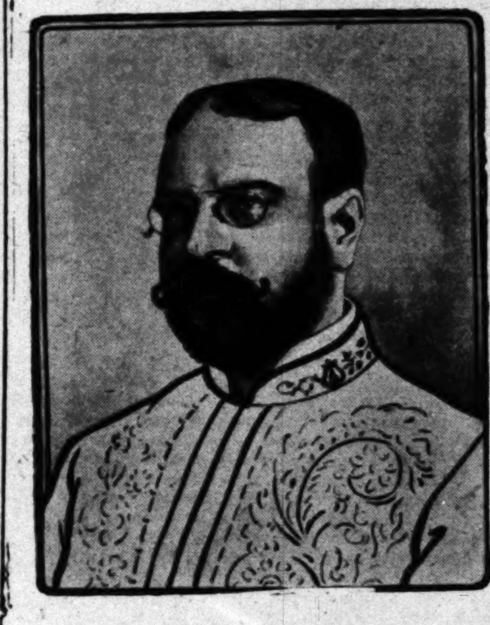
An English Chronicle.

This tale is one of London life, a story of adventure and intrigue. The time is shortly after the death of the great Queen, when plots at home and intrigues abroad darkened atmosphere of the hour. Richard Allen, the hero, was the grandson of Sir Thomas Allen, former owner of Allen Park, one of the famous English estates. Sir Thomas had been burned, a martyr for his belief, during the reign of Queen Mary, and his lands were confiscated.

Cicely Cloverdale is presented in the first chapter. Richard Allen sought the King, James Stuart, and pleaded his right to his family estate, which had been lost to his grandfather. Cicely had a cruel father, who determined to prevent her interest in this Richard Allen, and there were many lessons in the uses of patience and adversity before ultimate success. The plot does not completely unfold until the author, after the fashion of present-day fantasy in romance, dresses the heroine in male attire, and leads her to fare forth on perilous adventures. "The Bard of Avon" materializes in the story, and the work has a Shakespearean trend. There is much of episode and romantic adventure. The characters are well studied and the narration will hold the reader's interest.



JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

[The Fickle Wheel. A Tale of Elizabethan London. By Henry Thew Stephenson. The Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.]

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Artifice and Intrigue.

"The Red Chancellor" is the leading villain of this exciting chronicle, who ruled an imaginary principality of Europe. Mysterious disappearances follow his reign, and political intrigue is the breath of the courtly atmosphere. Two, who were on the black lists, escape. One is an Englishman, the hero of the story, the other his friend, who holds a position for the government. The adventures of the book are of a highly-colored quality, but have realistic plausibility.

The heroine arrives somewhat late, as a reward for the bravery of the hero. "The Red Chancellor" finally passes away, and takes his shadow from the country. The story has action, and the formidable adversaries in the path of the hero furnish a series of critical situations, which will detain the friend of the novel of adventure. The book has reached its fifth thousand.

[The Red Chancellor. By William Magney. Brentanos, New York. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

AMERICAN HISTORY.

The Campaign Against Cervera.

The main facts of the Schley inquiry have been repeatedly made public. After the great sea fight off Santiago, which resulted in the virtual destruction of the Spanish fleet in those waters, official cri
serted that Admiral Schley, both in that conte
some previous acts, had failed in diligence and
cific carrying out of orders. It is said that th
was not intended to call forth public censure,
matter obtained publicity, and partisanship
clared between Admiral Schley and Admiral
his superior officer. The subject had measurabl
peared from public thought when a man named
who was employed in a storekeeper's departme
Brooklyn navy yard, took it upon himself to
"History of the Navy," which by some means
ceeded in having adopted as a text-book at the
Naval Academy. The Santiago fight was explo
this book, in which he accused Admiral
"cowardice" and "falsehood," and assailed his
ter and conduct generally. This made it impo
Admiral Schley not to ask for a court of inquiry,
was granted by the Navy Department. Admiral
was made president, and Admiral Ramsey and
were summoned to this duty from the retired li
inquiry lasted for several weeks. The public
aware of the voluminous testimony which has
the pages of current journalism. The findings ha
made public. While there was finding against
most counts he was entirely exonerated from the
of cowardice. Admiral Dewey, in an addendum
findings, expressed the opinion that Schley was
mand at Santiago, and to him belonged the honor
victory.

Maclay's book has been withdrawn from the
Academy, and he has been dismissed from the
ment employ. So far as the historian's book
cerned, it is regarded by the general public as a
diatribe intended to bring a gallant sailor's
years to contempt, but the author has only succe
making himself unpopular.

While the American people may not greatly care
a quarrel between the two admirals, they have
on ample justice being done them both. The glory
American sailor is dear to the national heart, and
two centuries have proven his valor and courage,
is a firm determination in the mind of the republi
no spirit of jealousy shall detract from the reco
her brave sons. That so efficient a soldier as
Sampson should have been absent from the
titles him to the regrets of his countrymen.

The New York, the Massachusetts, the Newark
New Orleans, the Suwanee and the Ericsson
away from Santiago under Admiral Sampson's
the important day, and while all the brave men
vessels were deprived of a share in the action, it
not detract from the fame of those who won th

George Edward Graham, who was the manager
Associated Press at Albany, N. Y., and was specia
resentative of that organization on board the Bro
during the entire five months of the campaign,
written a book with the direct sanction of
Schley, which has the absolute and unqualified
ment of the admiral as an authentic statement
concerning the battle of Santiago. The facts which
tend to justify Schley's action in controverted
are explained, and leave the reader an adequate
standing for balanced judgment.

One is presented to Schley during the Civil
where he made a brave record, in the perils of th
pedition to rescue Lieut. Greely, when he com
the Thetis, the Bear and the Alert, which went
rescue of Greely and his companions, and in
other episodes which called for coolness and brave

The subject which has enlisted so large a deg
partisan feeling, will remain one of historical in
which will make this work of value. It contains
graphs taken by the author during the cruise,
personal narrative of Rear-Admiral Schley. The
has evidently done his work in a conscientious

[Schley and Santiago. By George Edward Gr
W. B. Conkey, Hammond, Ind.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ethical.

This work of meditations is intended as a
unity for diverging creeds, along the lines of
science. The pages are profusely embellished with
ginal illustrations, and the work in its adm
character is intended to exalt depressed thought.

[The Shrine of Silence. By Dr. Reissman Henry
The Abbey Press, New York. Price, $1.50.]

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Physical Being.

Many penalties follow ignorances of the laws
nature, and the necessity for instruction in the
mental principles of the rules of health should
parent to all. The prevention of disease is a gr
power than healing. A book written particularly
the instruction of women and dealing with the
portant physical changes incident to her life, co
instructive chapters. A glossary of medical terms
companies the book.

[The Four Epochs of Woman's Life. A Study
Hygiene. By Anna M. Galbraith, M.D., Fellow of
New York Academy of Medicine, etc. W. B. Saun
& Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, $1.25 net.]

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A Valuable Compendium.

From Victor F. Lawson, Chicago, has been received
Chicago "Daily News Almanac and Book of Facts"
1902. Compiled by James Langland, M.A., and issued
the Chicago Daily News Company. The 8 vo. pub
tion of about 500 pages has a fine combined index to
statistics of agriculture, population, education, for
governments, national government, consular service,

army, the navy, patriotic orders, postal and pension service, statistics of railroads, courts, and lead ng events of 1901 including a death roll of the year.

* * *

St. Valentine.

The caprices of the patron saint of lovers have been commemorated in a series of humorous valentines which are not wanting in sentimental allusions. The collections are chiefly booklets and cards, inclosed in durable envelopes. The series for children are adorned with arrows, hearts, heads of animals, and tender confessions are interpreted with play upon words and letters, or woven into acrostics. These prizes are the renewed assurance that the grim old world is still young and addicted to jollity.

[Valentines. Elder & Shepard, No. 238 Post street, San Francisco.]

NEW MAGAZINES.

The February issue of the Bookman (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York,) closes the seventh year of its existence. The number is announced to contain a series of articles dealing with the great newspapers of the United States. The second installmetn of Vicomtede Louvengoul's "History of Balzac," a concluding paper on "Boston in Fiction," and various themes artistic are a development of the promised issue.

The Critic announces that Joseph Conrad's serial, "Typhoon," will appear in the February issue of that magazine and be continued through four numbers. The second paper on "The Great Reviews of the World," from the pen of Th. Bentzon (Mme. Blanc,) who has long been identified with La Revue des Deux Mondes, will sketch the inception and history of the leading French reviews. "Winston Churchill" is sketched by William Wallace Whitelock. The paper includes views of Mr. Churchill's home in Windsor, Vt. Henry James contributes a short paper on the late Mrs. Arthur Bronson.

Gen. James G. Wilson, in the February Criterion, is announced to begin a series of twelve papers on "Recollections of Distinguished Americans." His subject in the February issue, is "Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman," and will give interesting facts concerning the brilliant old soldier. Waldon Fawcett writes of "American Wives of Foreign Diplomats." Lawrence Gilman writes of William Ernest Henley. The serial, "Killing the Mandarin," by Vance Thompson, and a varied lyrical collection by representative poets, promise an entertaining number.

Country Life in America, for February, is an enlarged number of this admirable magazine of the world of out-of-doors. "A Sniff at Old Gardens," by J. P. Mowbray; "Cuckoo," an illustrated poem of the woods, by John Burroughs; a series of photographs devoted to "The Abandoned Farm Country," are all parts of the attractive table of contents. The frontispiece, "In Garb of White," is a picture of New England views in winter.

The Pilgrim, published at Battle Creek, Mich., contains in its February issue an article entitled "Transcendental Ground," being the story of an afternoon among the haunts of Emerson, Hawthorne and Thoreau. Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow writes his clever "Pulpit Talks on Current Topics;" Stuart Edward White has a character sketch, "Apples of Eden." A strikingly illustrated feature is asserted to be "Her Majesty, Puss."

One of the notable articles to the February number of Harper's Monthly is contributed by Barton Warren Evermann, Ph.D., ichthyologist of the United States Fish Commission. The theme gives many attractive pictures of California rural life in the biography of "Lopho, the Quail," and is a clever study of a feathered hero.

Lippincott's Magazine has for its initial novel John Strange Winter's "The Standings," and a varied table of fiction, represented by Charles W. Coffin, Owen Hall and others. I. Zangwill writes a beautiful poem, "Blind Children;" Sidney Lanier has representation in an interesting sketch, "Music of Shakespeare's Time."

A fine production in Ainslee's Magazine is Theodore Water's illustrated article on "Rivers of the Ocean." "The Window of the Soul," by Harvey Sutherland, is an instructive chapter of optical interest. A study of "Baseball Field," by Richard Linthicam, and a variety of sketches, sociological, dramatic and lyrical, are features of the number.

The International Studio for February, as announced by John Lane of New York, gives a representation of the "Art of Fantin Latour."

Next to the pleasure of being a child again is the entertainment of watching young eyes read the February number of St. Nicholas. Whether one follows John Bennett's serial, "The Story of Barnaby Lee," or Bennett W. Burson's "Through Fairyland in a Hansom Cab," or the varied verses, and science studies, there is enough to engross youthful eyes. Philip Batt Sawyer, Margaret Johnson, Horace Butterworth and many friends of the magazine have united to present an interesting number.

Frederic Dolman has contributed an enlivening article on "Our Graphic Humorists; Their Funniest Pictures as Chosen by Themselves," to the Strand Magazine, for February. "A King's Gallery of Beauty" describes the collection of portraits in the Royal Castle of Munich, which represents the artistic taste of King Ludwig I of Bavaria. The King, through his court painter, is said to have selected many types of beauty. Among the faces represented is that of Lola Montez.

The National Homemaker for January, published at Washington, D. C., deals with the year's progress and contains strong and eloquent pleas for the irrigation of arid America.

The Midwinter Number of the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post is a romance number, and contains in addition to its enlivening fiction, a variety of articles. This magazine is worthy a weekly index.

Among the variety of themes of interest in the Literary Digest, January 25, is "Jewish Comment on the Zionist Congress;" "A Defense of the Jesuits," and "What Would the Free Thinker Substitute for the Bible?"

The Whittier Boys' and Girls' Magazine is published at the Whittier State School, Whittier, and contains some interesting contributions of earnest quality.

The Black Cat for February presents the remarkable problem in five stories given to the Author's Club of Louisville, Ky., of "A Well-bred Young Lady in a Barber Shop at Midnight."

Cassier's Magazine of illustrated engineering has the following articles in its February number: "The Nilgiri Mountain Railway, the First Abt Rack Railway in India," with thirteen illustrations, by Walter J. Weightman, M. Inst., C. E.; "A Modern Foundry, a Good Example of Design and Equipment," with sixteen illustrations, by Albert L. Rohrer; "Dangers from Electric Trolley Wires; How They Are Guarded Against in Great Britain," with fifteen illustrations, by Prof. Andrew Jamieson. Various other special articles are included in the useful publication.

Dr. F. H. Knowlton writes in the Popular Science Monthly a brilliant study of "The Journeyings of Birds." Prof. R. H. Thurston makes a strong plea for "The College Man as Leader in the World's Work." "Winged Reptiles," by Prof. S. W. Williston, and "Stellar Evolution in the Light of Recent Research," by Prof. George E. Hale, and varied other timely articles, which include sketches concerning scientific literature, and the progress of science, are features of the number.

Frank Leslie's Monthly for February contains a succession of eight photographs, "The Birth of the Cicada;" Onoto Watanna's story, "A Pot of Paint," and stories by Robert Barr, Carolyn Wells, W. B. MacHarg and others fill the measure of clever fiction. Maurice Hewlett concludes his serial, "The Fond Adventure."

Henry Loomis Nelson contributes to the Atlantic Monthly "Three Months of President Roosevelt;" Daniel Gregory Mason tells of "Two Tendencies in Modern Music;" George McLean Harper gives a critical estimate of "The Fame of Victor Hugo;" Mary Austen writes a graphic tale of "The Little Coyote," and pages of varied character fill the interesting publication, which maintains its admirable standard.

Harper's Weekly for February 1 contains an interesting collection of illustrations and timely contributions. The illustrations of "Uncle Sam's Man Factory in Porto Rico," pictorial representatitions of scenes along the Panama Canal, and portraits of celebrated American editors are parts of the table of contents. Victor F. Lawson is depicted upholding the Chicago Daily News. Miss Alice Roosevelt looks from the frontispiece in all the charm of winsome girlhood.

"The Lounger" of the Critic gives some interesting notes concerning authors. One learns that Gilbert Parker is spending the winter in Aiken, S. C.; that Charles Major's "Dorothy Vernon" is to be published by the Macmillan Company, and that Charles Marriot, the author of "The Column," has about finished a new novel. The sweet face of Mildred Howells, the daughter of William Dean Howells, is presented in this department, and might be presented as a type of one of Mr. Howell's most charming "Heroines of Fiction."

Collier's Weekly for February 1 contains a portrait of Andrew Carnegie, whose $10,000,000 gift to America is given to secure the prompt publication and distribution of the results of scientific investigation. A spirited sketch by Frederic Remington is that of "The Strategy of the Blanket Pony." W. C. Jameson Reid writes of the wonderful engineering feat of "The New Trans-Pacific Cable."

The Land of Sunshine formerly, now called Out West, a Magazine of the Old Pacific and the New, contains an erudite and interesting sketch by Charles F. Lummis on "Oranges 250 Years Ago," in which he tells of a publication of John Ferrarins of Sena, who in 1646 published some diversified accounts of the golden apples of Hesperides. David Starr Jordan writes "On Certain Problems of Democracy in Hawaii." "A Study of Pomo Indian Baskets," by Karl Purdy, and various fictional and poetic contributions are parts of the table of contents. "The American Cadmus," by Margaret A. Logan, is an account of the incomparable redwood of California, which was christened in honor of the only American Indian that ever invented a written language, Sequozah, the Cherokee." The interesting sketch of this remarkable man, on whom Congress voted a silver medal and $500, is the contribution of the sister of Rev. Nowell Logan, the Episcopal dean of Pass Christian.

The Living Age presents "Lord Rosebery and Political Reconstruction," by "Calchas;" "Marriage and Modern Civilization," "The Love Affairs of Frances Cromwell," "How Morag Found Her Lad," and "Some Australian Verse," are among the leading themes of the number.

Poultney Bigelow, in the Independent of January 30, writes of "Prince Henry Among Us," and the coming of the sailor brother of William II. "The Social Position of College Women," by Prof. Albion W. Small, Ph.D. "The Survey of the World," "The Prospects of Ireland," by Arthur Lynch, M.P., are interesting features of the publication.

The special features of the current number of the Review of Reviews are a character sketch of the new Secretary of the Treasury, the Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, by Johnson Brigham, State Librarian of Iowa (with new portraits of Secretary Shaw and his family;) briefer articles, also illustrated, on President-elect Palma of Cuba and President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia University; a study of "Wireless Telegraphy and Signor Marconi's Triumph," by Carl Snyder (with pictures;) illustrated articles on "Oklahoma and the Indian Territory as They are Today," by Charles M. Harger, and "The Turkish Situation," by "One Born in Turkey;" and a discussion of "The Treatment of Anarchism," by Henry Holt. C. H. Matson describes an interesting attempt of Kansas farmers to circumvent the machinations of the grain buyers' trust in that State, and there is also a brief account of a Wisconsin experiment in organizing a coöperative local telephone service at the minimum cost.

The Woman's Home Companion for February contains a sketch of "The Carnival of Mardi Gras," with illustrations of Southern belles; "Famous Artists in Grand Opera," by Gustav Kobbé, and other sketches of admirable quality. Among the interesting pages of the issue Capt. Joseph Hamilton writes of "The Heroines of Antietam." This publication is devoted to questions of social interest, and gives the latest signals for the modes in toilettes.

The International Monthly comes with the names of a brilliant array of thinkers in its February issue. Many timely themes are presented. Hamilton W. Mabré has written a survey of "The Poetry of the South," George Santayana tells of "The Search for the True Plato," George Simmel concludes his study of "Tendencies of German Life and Thought, 1870."

Rupert Hughes in the Criterion for February writes of "Paderewski, As Opera Maker." Lawrence Gilman compares William Ernest Henly to Omar, and quotes recent poetry from his "Hawthorne and Lavender." A sketch, concerning "An Exponent of Symbolism," is presented with the portrait of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, whose dramatic artistic success is also made the theme of an illustrated sketch in the Critic.

The February issue of the American Illustrated Methodist Magazine is bright and varied. The opening article is devoted to the art of Sir John Everett Mallais, the Louisiana purchase, the hymn-writer's series, and Miss Braddon's recent story are parts of the table of contents.

PEOPLE AND THINGS LITERARY.

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce a new volume of essays by Maurice Maeterlink, who has been called "the Belgian Shakespeare." These publishers state that Austin Dobson's "Miscellanies," have been delayed.

Edith Wharton's "The Valley of Decision" is announced among the publications of Charles Scribner's Sons for February. The story is laid in Italy.

American readers will be interested in the estimate of the London Academy which places "Kim" at the head of English novels, and "The Octopus" as the best American novel of the year.

"The Story of a Young Man," a life of Christ, by Clifford Howard, illustrated with eighteen beautiful drawings, will fill a heretofore unoccupied place in current literature. It is published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

"The United States Army and Navy," by Lieut.-Col. Arthur L. Wagner and Commander J. D. Jerrold Kelly, is among the publications of the Werner Company, Akron, O.

John Lane of New York announces "A Garden in the Suburbs," by Mrs. Leslie Williams.

The MacMillan Company has published "The Benefactress," "Elizabeth and Her German Garden," "A Solitary Summer," and each work by the same author has met with wide appreciation.

"A History of American Art," by Sadakichi Hartman, is one of the artistic publications of L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, publishes "Musings by Campfire and Wayside," by William H. Grey, late editor of the Interior, a work which is commended by Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis.

Arthur Colton, author of "The Debatable Land," is a graduate of Yale of the class of 1890. He was for several years instructor in English literature at Yale. He is now in London and is announced to contribute short stories to Harper's Magazine during the coming year.

The Macmillan Company announces the "American Economic Association Publications," by Frederic R. Clow, Ph.D., and the "Columbian University Germanic Studies," by Arthur F. J. Remy.

C. Lewis Hind's "Life's Little Things," L. T. Hobhouse's "Mind in Evolution," and many charming and enlighting works are announced by the Macmillan Company.

At the age of 88 Aubrey Thomas de Vere has died. His father was Sir Aubrey de Vere, the friend of Wordsworth, and a writer of sonnets which were admired by Wordsworth. Aubrey de Vere, the son, was a Catholic, and a Celtic poet of scholastic tastes who has written a varied number of popular works.

Norman Hapgood's "George Washington" is among the publications of the Macmillan Company. Mr. Hapgood is the author of "Abraham Lincoln" and "Daniel Webster."

Alfred Hudson Guernsey, for twenty years an editorial writer on Harper's Magazine, is dead. He is said to have become connected with the magazine at the beginning of its career.

"The Ancient Catholic Church" is just published by Charles Scribner's Sons. The author is Dr. Robert Rainy.

"Aguinaldo, a Narrative of Filipino Ambitions," has just been published by the Lathrop Publishing Company, Boston. The author is Edwin Wildman. The book is indorsed by Admiral Dewey.

Clarence Urmy, organist of the Episcopal Church at San José, has published several volumes of poems which are attracting attention in the East.

Among the most important books of the spring announcements are Henry Harland's "The Lady Paramount," Allen French's "The Colonials," Conan Doyle's "Hound of the Baskervilles," Max O'Rell's "Studies in Cheerfulness," and Marconi's book on wireless telegraphy.

A NEW ORDER FOR WOMEN.

A graceful compliment, it is reported, is to be paid to Queen Alexandra by the King at the coronation in the institution of a new order for women with which her name will be associated. As far back as the seventeenth century female orders of distinction were established. In 1652 an order for women was founded by the Duke of Würtemburg, with the curious name of "The Order of Death's Head," the badge being a white enameled death's head with jeweled cross. The Empress Eleanora of Austria founded "The Ladies' Order of the Cross," and in 1662 instituted another having the peculiar title "The Order of Ladies, Slaves to Virtue," with a golden sun as badge, encircled, with laurel. In 1708 the Empress Elizabeth originated "The Order of Neighborly Love, with golden cross for badge. In the nineteenth century orders for women were instituted in Prussia, Portugal, Russia and Spain.—[London Chronicle.

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF CAPITAL, INDUSTRY AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Rialto.

A RECENT dispatch from Baltimore to a San Francisco paper refers to a million-dollar syndicate, that had been formed for the purpose of financing an irrigation project at Rialto, described in the dispatch as "near Pasadena." Rialto is the last station on the Santa Fé, this side of San Bernardino. Some years ago a company expended a considerable amount of money in irrigating and booming this place, but it met with disaster. According to the dispatch, there are 129,000 acres of land which can be irrigated from the company's supply, derived from Lytle Creek Cañon. It is also stated that the company has a franchise to construct six reservoirs in this cañon, on a government timber reserve. Referring to this project, a San Bernardino paper says:

"The reservoirs in Lytle Creek are no new suggestion, as they were long ago planned and all drawings and specifications made as long ago as the time that Col. Richardson was connected with the Canaigre Company and its allied corporation, the Chicala Water Company, although there has always been great diversity of opinion among engineers as to the feasibility of the reservoir plan, that is to say, whether the water conserved from the winter's storms would pay for the investment in the construction of the reservoirs. The sites for the reservoirs are all in the reserve, and applications for permission to build them were long since filed with the Interior Department."

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Long Beach Bath-house.

LONG BEACH is to have an up-to-date bath-house, which will greatly add to the attractions of that popular seaside resort. The Builder and Contractor gives the following particulars:

"Contracts for the erection of this modern seaside attraction were let by the Seaside Water Company, from their office, No. 254 South Broadway, in this city, last week. Architect Edward Neisser, Byrne building, whose plans were selected from a number submitted in competition, will also have supervision over its construction.

"The building will cost about $80,000, and will be located near the pleasure wharf. It has a frontage of 305 feet by a depth of 204 feet; frame construction, tile roof and numerous skylights. It will contain two plunges; one general plunge, 60x120 feet in size, with circular ends, and a separate woman's plunge, 20x40 feet in dimension.

"The women's department will be separated from the others and will be provided with parlors, lavatories and eighty-five dressing-rooms. The men's department will contain 300 dressing-rooms, besides showers, lavatories and other conveniences. A separate apartment will be provided for women's and men's tub baths, ten bathrooms for the former and a like number for men.

"Connected with the main building will be a structure to accommodate six double bowling alleys, with seven commodious booths facing the loggia, which will connect the two buildings.

"A complete laundry establishment has been provided for, as well as water tanks for the supply of tub bathrooms with hot and cold salt water."

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Tourmaline.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY abounds in rare minerals. The Ramona Sentinel gives the following particulars in regard to the discovery of another deposit of tourmaline:

"Recently W. L. Wilhite and Charles Taylor discovered a deposit of tourmaline about eighteen miles back of Mesa Grande, and Mr. Taylor made the following statement when referring to the collection of gems taken from the mine: 'These stones were taken from the new mine discovered about a month ago. It is the second mine of the kind discovered in the county, and the specimens here are the finest ever found at the depth. The discovery was made by us while we were prospecting for gold. We found croppings of crystal and we at once knew we had a good prospect for tourmaline. We brought the crystals to the city, had an expert look at it, and he pronounced it tourmaline. We returned to the mines a week ago and opened up the property, going down only four feet. In a formation of mica and clay we found stones in abundance, of all shades and colors. We have shown these stones to jewelers, who pronounce them the genuine tourmaline, and they declare them to be beauties for the depth we have gone. We intend to return in a few days and develop the property. We will break through the shell and get out the more valuable stones at a lower depth. The formation at the mine is clay and mica, and the ground is easily worked. The stones are found imbedded in this formation and can be picked out with the hand.'"

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The Simi Valley.

THE Ventura Free Press recently published the following information regarding the Simi Valley, a picturesque and productive section, within a few miles of Los Angeles, which has hitherto been a sort of terra incognitato to most of our people, but will come into prominence with the completion of the new cut-off of the Southern Pacific Company:

"With the settlement of the county and the advent of the railroad in that section, what is known under the general name of the Simi country, is looking up. This vast section embraces the Las Posas, the Calleguas, the Tapo and the Simi proper, and up to a few years back it was all devoted to stock raising, or more properly turned over to great flocks of sheep.

"In the Simi grant—the largest in the county—was 107,000 acres, in the Las Posas, 26,000, and in the beautiful Calleguas, 10,000. Where sheep devastated are now farms, where were dry plains are now orchards and rich fields, and where water was obtained only from a spring here and there fed from the hills, artesian wells are.

"There were signs of the break in the extensive tracts when the railroad was a dream—now that the iron civilizer is a fact, this is more palpable. The minds of men are turning more than ever toward the Simi for homes and farms. The valleys are rich and only water and a market are needed. Development for the former has gone on successfully for sometime, sufficient to show that water is here. For the market, the railroad is doing and gives great promise when the great tunnel at Chatsworth shall have been completed.

"As it is, the railroad has been of great benefit to the county. Its trains run regularly daily and a vast amount of grain, beets, beans and other products has been handled through the huge warehouses along the line. Now, it may be said, the market opens but one way. Later, when the tunnel is finished and daylight may be seen through the Santa Susana Range, the people to the eastward and in Arizona, New Mexico and Old Mexico will be the easier and quicker reached. This for a market. Besides great transcontinental trains will make these valleys the highway for swift traffic and the old hills on guard will see and hear such things as they never dreamed of when sheep nibbled their carpets of grass.

"The busy world does not know much of the work going on at Santa Susana. It is a busy world there, too, for the men who have turned moles to burrow a hole through the hills that tower 2500 feet above the valley level, which is itself 1200 feet above the sea. It is not a big world and little noise is made over it, but within the hills there is an incessant gnawing and grinding that is surely, if slowly, grinding away the bank that nature builded long ago for little men to fret at and to burrow through like ants.

"The work goes on night and day, the small gang of men which the work permits employing working in shifts. For light there are the handy incandescent lamps fed by an electric plant which the contractors, Messrs. Erickson and Peterson, have put in.

"The rock formation is red sandstone and the finest hydraulic drills are used in cutting. This sandstone shows on the surface, and it was thought by engineers that it would show throughout the tunnel, softening and making easier cutting as the drill advanced. On the Chatsworth, or eastern side, for the work is prosecuted from both ends, this is the case, 2500 feet has been cut, the drill now making thirty feet a week in good rock. At the Santa Susana, or west end, the rock has not been what was anticipated. The drill has entered 1250 and is now cutting away twenty-four feet a week. Water has been encountered. Not a great amount, but enough to delay progress by bringing under the drill a swelling rock that tunnel men dread, for it is of a spongy nature and grows and loosens other rock and makes headway difficult. It is thought by the contractors that this difficulty will be passed by as the drill goes deeper and that eventually it will be handled so as to cause little bother.

"One peculiar thing, however, that is that the springs which once showed by the roadway that winds through the pass above the tunnel, are now dry. The mole men have probably knocked the bottom out of them with their steel drills.

"The tunnel, when complete, will be the second longest in the country. It will be one and three-quarter miles in length and was to have been complete this coming July, but this is far off the mark. It will be well into another year—200 days or more, says one authority—before the New Orleans express, the Sunset Limited and the swift-winged Owl thunder through this hole in the hills. Not many men are employed in the tunnel, as there is not room for the working of many men at one time, but since the inauguration of the work many men have been employed. They do not work long at a stretch, however. The character of men who happen along that way and ask for work like to work, perhaps, as well as most men do, but, like most men, they do not relish working with a mountain hanging over them. The opening that leads to daylight is too far away.

"So men come and men go, and farmers living along the way have counted fifty in a day moving away from the tunnel. But the advance of the iron horse of commerce demands that the tunnel be built, and though men stop but a brief time, other men drop in and the drill cuts on incessantly.

"The completion of this gigantic tunnel means more to the Simi, Las Posas and immediate adjoining territory than to any other section of California, perhaps. It will open up this vast rich country to the world. The railroad through it will then be through it in fact. Its broad and rich valleys will fill rapidly and homes for thousands will be a result. It lies about midway between Ventura and the southern metropolis, and this proximity and easy access to Los Angeles is going to make a Simi holding valuable. The Simi will be the very first of Ventura county that the incoming easterner will see and pass through, and to see the goodly stretch of valley and purple mountains is to crave.

"Camarillo, Somis, Moorpark, Piru and Santa Susana, stations on the new line, will all be important Already signs of towns are at these points and are gradually gathering in. At Somis this year is a considerable movement visible. The great Posas, on which the little town is located, is th for the first time, to try extensively the cultiva beets. The Oxnards will plant out 6000 acres useful article, having leased the ranch for this If beets do well at this point, why not anywhere region? There is land enough up that way to kee eral sugar factories busy, and small farms with beet farmers would soon solve the water question is this all. Fruit, grain, and beans, or indeed mos thing that grows out of doors, does well in this tion.

"Finally, remember what the Free Press tells From this time on, watch the Simi grow in pop and importance."

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A New Seaside Resort.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA is to have another beach resort, this time in Orange county. The Ana Leader says:

"A dispatch says that the West Coast Land Water Company, a concern formed by local capi for the purpose of laying out and improving Pacific a beach resort south of Westminster, has ordered S. H. Finley, County Surveyor, to provide plans specifications for a new wharf at the beach. The calls for a wharf about five hundred feet long and feet wide, the total cost of construction not to $4000. At its end the wharf will be in about fiftee of water, a depth calculated to give excellent facilities.

"The wharf will be completed before the camping season, so that it will be available for the of pleasure-seekers next summer. The wharf is but of the improvements already carried out or planned the West Coast Land and Water Company, which deavoring to introduce summer beach-goers to beauties and advantages of Pacific City as an ideal mer watering place."

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Four Corners.

A COLORADO paper recently mentioned that Ari New Mexico, Colorado and Utah make a juncti one point, and stated that there is not another ins of the kind in the United States, or perhaps in the w The Tombstone Prospector calls attention to the fact a still more remarkable instance of the kind may found about sixty miles east of Tombstone, where States of Chihuahua and Sonora form a junction Arizona and New Mexico, so that one may stand in republics at once, and shake hands with another standing in two Territories.

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Irrigation in San Luis Obispo County.

THE Paso Robles Record has the following to say regard to the development of water in San Obispo county:

"With the commencement of the new year a new dustry is attracting attention, which, when gener followed, will transform this section of the country a land of plenty.

"With the striking of a strong flow of artesian by the Sperry Flour Company, it has become app that this country is in the artesian belt. So sure of is Driller Fred Butts, who bored the well for the Flour Company, that he is reported to have made statement that if he did not strike water he would no pay for his work. But a larger and more promi field is soon to be tested, that is, the country lying ward and embracing the country contained in Cholame, Sacramento and Camatti ranches and the c try lying around these tracts. These ranches co several thousand acres each and many thousands outside of these ranches lie in the same belt of cou all of which is in the supposed artesian belt.

"Much of this land is level as a floor, and coul irrigated at a nominal cost if water was developed is well adapted to alfalfa. This has been demonstr by a system of irrigation now in use along the Es River, below the town of Shandon. At this place Sacramento ranch, owned by C. W. Clark, and man by James Walsh, has a large tract in alfalfa, and i gated by gravity, from the Estrella River. This irri tion system has been developed under Mr. Walsh's su vision, and has proved very successful.

"It is on this same ranch that a test well for arte water is soon to be commenced. Five hundred fee casing has been ordered, and the boring outfit will be on the ground. Should a gusher be struck, wh seems to be almost a certainty, a resource of vast portance will have been started.

"The Cholame Valley contains numerous springs, th bubble up from the dry plain, and the Estrella Ri runs a never-failing stream through the dry se These facts would seem to be unmistakable signs large subterranean supply of water.

"Those interested in the development of the cou will hail with delight the enterprise of the Sacrame ranch people, and when they have a flowing well, problem of future prosperity of this large semi-arid trict will be largely solved.

"The colonization of these lands will be an easy ter for the owners of large tracts, if an artesian was developed on each forty-acre tract, and the made ready for the homeseeker who desires a farm, sure of rewarding good returns for the labors the owner."

• • •

Hospital for Fullerton.

THE remarkably large profits that are understood have been earned during the past year by two of Los Angeles hospitals appear to have started someth like a boom in hospitals throughout Southern Califor The Fullerton News announces that local physicia have arranged for the construction of a fine sanitar at that place.

CARE OF THE BODY.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

All Crazy or Foolish.

DR. R. B. HOYT, a former member of the Board of Education of Detroit, has gathered statistics which convince him that, at the present rate of increase of insanity, the population of this country will be mad in 200 years. Within the past fifty years he says that the number of "insane persons and fools" has increased 300 per cent. He adds, "that the human race is hastening toward an abyss that will engulf it unless something is done." He urges the proper education of the masses and says that regeneration must begin with the unborn.

This looks like a startling statement, but if Dr. Hoyt includes the "fools" in his calculation, then it is possible to believe that we may not have to wait as long as 200 years to see the fulfillment of the prophesy. It is quite a number of years since Carlyle declared that the population of England was 30,000,000, "mostly fools."

It is doubtful whether the Detroit doctor is on the right track, in recommending education as a remedy for insanity. Overeducation is not infrequently a cause of insanity.

In this connection, it should be mentioned that the census figures show the percentage of insanity among foreign-born citizens to be more than twice as large as it is among the natives. This shows the necessity for stringent immigration laws. The Chinese are not the only people who should be excluded from the United States.

• • •

An Asserted Smallpox Cure.

THE following asserted cure for smallpox has been published many times during the past quarter of a century. The Times is not able to say what value it has, but as there are many cases of smallpox, of a mild form, prevalent throughout the United States just now, it will not be out of place. This time the cure is credited by the Philadelphia North American to the Sisters in charge of St. Joseph's Female Orphan Asylum, in that city. The drugs are said to have been used by them for sixty years, during which time there had not been one case of smallpox in the institution. The prescription is said to have been obtained from a minister in Germantown, who got it from a doctor in Paris. Following is an extract from the article referred to:

"The prescription is one grain solid extract digitalis, one grain sulphate of zinc, one-half teaspoonful of sugar, four ounces of water. Dissolve the digitalis and the zinc separately, then compound the prescription.

"It is of the utmost importance that the solid extract of digitalis be used. Some druggists say there is no such thing, and use the liquid preparation. This is valueless. It does not produce the same results.

"The dose is one teaspoonful every hour for twelve consecutive hours for an adult. For an infant, ten drops for the same length of time, and for children under 10 years, one-half teaspoonful hourly for twelve hours.

"We usually repeat this treatment once a month when smallpox is epidemic. It is the best medicine, we think, in cases of smallpox. The face may be bathed with it, thus preventing scars. I know of one case in which a man sent for the medicine, as his wife had smallpox. She took it all night, the eruption having almost disappeared in the morning.

"The digitalis kills the germs of contagious disease that may be in the system. The zinc purifies the blood. Some doctors object to the digitalis, because it acts on the heart. Of course, the preparation must be taken with care, as the medicines are powerful.

"Some people complain that it makes them sick. This is because their systems are not in good condition.

"We are not opposed to vaccination. You can vaccinate as often as you please. It will be useless, however, if you have taken this medicine. The vaccination will not 'take.'

"We have 130 children here now. When one is brought we give her the medicine promptly. Although they come from all over the city, we never have a contagious disease within our doors."

In this connection, it should be remembered that neither this nor any other drug remedy will be of use, in case the system is overcharged with filth. If the blood is absolutely pure, a person cannot catch a disease, any more than you can set fire to a pile of iron filings. On the other hand, should there be any wooden shavings in the heap of filings, they will burn when a match is applied, just as a person with impure blood will sooner or later catch a disease that happens to be lurking around.

You cannot make grain grow on a cement sidewalk, nor can you cause a person with absolutely pure blood to catch a disease. But how many people, in a civilized country, have absolutely pure blood? To say one in a thousand would, doubtless, be a gross overestimate.

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The Care of Children.

IN HIS address to the class of February, 1902, of the Pacific School of Osteopathy, Prof. C. A. Whiting emphasized the importance of intelligent child study. Following is a synopsis of his remarks:

"Observations already made on children have shown that a considerable number of them are more or less defective, and much which has passed for stupidity or willful idleness is due to these defects.

"It will readily be seen that the recognition of defects which so deeply affect the development of the child is a matter of the utmost importance, and the whole future welfare of the child is involved.

"The eyes are subject to several defects. They may be 'near-sighted or 'far-sighted,' or, owing to defects in either the crystaline lens or in the shape of the eyeball, an imperfect image may be produced upon the retina.

"In rare cases serious defects may exist in the optic nerves. Most of these conditions can be remedied to a greater or less extent, but where no remedy is possible, it is still important to understand the nature of the defect, so that the training of the child may be adapted to his condition.

"The ear is not defective so often as the eye, but many children suffer from partial deafness, and this leads to unfortunate mental peculiarities unless the difficulty is understood and wisely treated.

"The central nervous system is sometimes the seat of abnormalities which are more serious than defects in the sense organs, and more skill is required to diagnose and properly treat these cases.

"It often happens that very serious defects may be removed by proper treatment, if the treatment is given at a sufficiently early period of the child's life.

"Cases of imperfect muscular development or of defective general sensibility are occasionally met with, and as these are generally amenable to treatment, their early recognition and diagnosis is very important.

"No one is more likely to recognize these defects than the well-educated mother, and no mother can justly lay claim to a good education unless she has a thorough knowledge of the physical structure, and the steps in the mental evolution of her child.

"It is not going too far to say that every mother should have made a careful study of anatomy and kindred sciences."

• • •

Don't Rock the Baby.

DR. ARTHUR W. YALE gives the following good advice to mothers, and prospective mothers, in the Woman's Home Companion:

"But, doctors are not as a general rule greatly influenced by purely sentimental considerations, and they have issued the mandate, 'Babies should not be rocked to sleep.' This would at first seem cruel and arbitrary, but it is not as unreasonable as would appear. It is vastly better for the baby to be undressed and laid down in the crib, with a cool, fresh pillow under the little head, to drop into a quiet sleep, than to be held in mother's warm arms, close against her breast and rocked for half an hour or more. With most babies a very little training will be sufficient to induce them to sleep when laid down, if they have never been accustomed to the rocking. If you are not Spartan enough to leave the baby while he is vigorously protesting against this procedure, sit by the crib and gently pat him to sleep. After awhile even this will not be necessary. It is not only better for the child, but also for the mother, as the rocking habit, if persisted in, soon becomes a tax rather than a pleasure."

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For Fat People.

FOLLOWING is an extract from an article on the removal of superfluous fat, by Dr. A. A. Averill, in the Healthy Home:

"Obesity is not generally caused by excessive consumption of fat. It is oftener the result of the excessive use of starchy food and sugar. There is a difference of opinion about the influence of drinking water upon the development of fat. Some claim that its copious use will tend to create it. Probably the real fact is that pure water does not increase fat, but if a little whisky and sugar is added it is quite another thing. All alcoholic liquors retard oxidation in the body and this tends to fatten the individual. They, together with malt liquors, should be avoided."

• • •

Health is a Treasure.

A CLERGYMAN writes as follows, in the January number of Health Culture:

"As two young men were conversing with their pastor one remarked that a certain rich man who was afflicted with a distorted physical member, had said that he would give any man $1,000,000 who would restore it to correct proportion and shape. The pastor, noticing instantly that the speaker had normal and symmetrical features, merrily suggested that the young man and his companion had what the rich man would gladly give a million dollars to have, and that the value set upon the healthy member was not too high. Here was capital on a large scale. And then he added that other organs of the healthy body were not worth less than the one in question, so that if one would take the estimate of the eminent financier as to the value of our bodily parts, we might each say that we had to start with, in the possession of a healthy body, millions of capital. This truth so stated might be stated in manifold forms. The value of health as a treasure is attested by the great sums which invalids pay out for care, and conditions which they hope will effect their restoration; by the loss of happiness caused by ill health; by the inferior earning capacity of such as can exercise only the impaired power of a sickly and weak body, and by the wholly different view of the arena of life which he takes who sees it through the veil of sickness and pain. Whatever we call treasures in the material sense afford to us less satisfaction and joy than is brought into our lives by the possession and use of a sound and healthy body. For if we have from our treasure of money or jewels or lands or wealth various kinds of happiness, shall we not find, upon reflection, that the quantity and quality of our joys is greater from perfect health than from any of these?"

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Value of Distilled Water.

THE noted author, physician and surgeon, Dr. De Lacy Evans of London, has the following to say in regard to the value of distilled water as a beverage:

"Distilled water, used as a drink, is absorbed directly into the blood, the solvent properties of which it increases to an extent that it will keep salts already existing in the blood in solution, prevent their undue deposition in the various organs and structures, and favor their elimination by the different excretae. If the same be taken in large quantities, or if it be the only liquid taken into the system, either as a drink or as a medium for the ordinary decoctions of tea, coffee, etc., it will in time tend to remove those earthly compounds which have accumulated in the system, the effects of which usually become manifest as the age of 40 or 50 years is attained."

• • •

Benefits of Walking.

WALKING is one of the most wholesome of exercises, being specially beneficial in strengthening and enlarging the lungs, the steam engines of the body. Walking is altogether too much neglected in America, where English people are often astonished to see American women taking a street car for a ride of three or four blocks.

For people who lead sedentary lives, walking is of special value. Many who spend the entire day in offices or stores would benefit by walking, instead of riding, to and from their work. The editor of this department attributes much of the health which he enjoys to the practice, formed early in life, of taking long walks. In early youth he was a confirmed invalid, due to the injection of scrofulous poison into the blood by vaccination—so much so that his life was despaired of. At the age of 14 he took up walking as an exercise, and soon thought nothing of a tramp of forty or fifty miles across country. His record in that line is a walk of sixty miles in eighteen hours, through the lanes of Kent, running the last mile to catch a train. During a tramp of two months through Switzerland, with knapsack and sketch-book, he averaged thirty miles a day.

There are many picturesque nooks around Los Angeles, or even within the now extensive city limits, which should be attractive goals to the pedestrian. Why not form a walking club, to combine pleasure and health? Any suggestions on the subject will be acceptable.

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Pure Food Laws.

HERE is another item, this time from the London Chronicle, which shows the hygienic need of pure-food laws in every State and country:

"We all consume a considerable quantity of drugs every day of our lives without being aware of the fact. So at least we gather from the report of the Committee on Preservatives and Coloring Matter, who estimate that very nearly 50 per cent. of the food products sold in this country contain chemicals to preserve them from decay or to improve their appearance. Many of these chemicals are harmless, but others are not so, and the committee has issued a list of drugs that should be absolutely prohibited. Formalin, which is a potent substance used chiefly for preserving milk, should be absolutely prohibited; salicylic acid should only be permitted in very small quantities; and no preservative whatever should be allowed in milk. Only a small quantity of boric acid should be allowed in cream and butter. No preservatives whatever should be allowed in foods intended for invalids and infants. Copper salts for greening preserved vegetables should be prohibited, and, finally, a court of reference should be established to adjudicate on the food offered for public consumption."

• • •

Destructive Soap.

MUCH of the ordinary soap used in this country contains free alkali, which destroys part of the skin by taking away the oily matter, which is the skin's natural protection.

A writer in the London Lancet recently had an article on what he regards as a habit of English people to wash the skin too frequently. Rollowing is an extract from the article:

"The skin is not well adapted to frequent applications of water accompanied by even the least irritating of soaps. A tendency arises to maceration of the superficial part of the epidermis, which is too frequently removed and occasions probably too rapid a proliferation of the cells of the Malpighian layer. There is no doubt that many cases of roughness of the skin of the face come from the frequent applications of water. It is a good thing to rub the face wth a soft, clean, dry towel two or three times a day. If, in addition, water is used in the morning and at night the skin will be kept in a sounder, smoother and healthier state than if, as is often the case, soap and water are used three or four times a day. Men are not often offenders in this respect, most men sparing little time for the refinements of the toilet. Women and children, whose skins are the most easily affected by superfluous ablution, are the very persons in whom such excess is too common. They should be taught that there are dry methods of cleanliness as well as wet ones."

• • •

Fooling the Patient.

A PLACEBO is an inert substance, given to the patient simply for the sake of the mental effect. Referring to this subject, a leading medical journal prints the following:

"The American people have an inordinate fondness for medicine. They have long believed that for every illness, ache and pain there exists a specific remedy, and that it is the duty of the physician to prescribe this, although the patent-medicine manufacturer and dealer have become very acceptable substitutes. Medical science has taught us that doctors have overestimated the efficiency of many of their prescriptions, but this error will hardly explain the preference of the people for a therapeutic measure administered by the mouth; on the contrary, they have forced the physician to prescribe something, they cared little what, hence placebos have been generally used when mental stimulus was necessary since the doctor realized that faith in a drug is the easiest method of applying mental therapy."

In this connection, it may be mentioned that, if the public were better educated on the subject of hygiene, they would cease to expect or to demand that the physician should dose them with drugs on the slightest provocation, and the task of the conscientious physician, who is adverse to the administration of drugs, except in extreme cases, would be made much easier.

The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

THE BURROWING OWL.

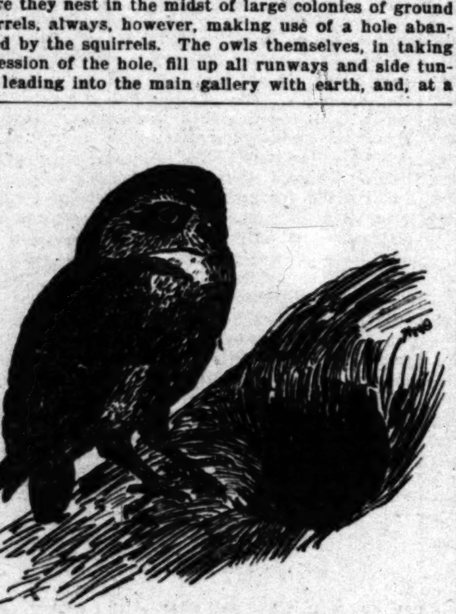
SOMETHING ABOUT THE MOST COMMON OF OWLS IN THE WEST.

By a Special Contributor.

TO THE tourist, approaching California from the East, among the most notable features of the great plains are the prairie dog "towns," encountered soon after crossing the Mississippi River. In and among these animal communities small owls are to be seen, singly or in pairs, standing just at the mouth of some abandoned burrow and lazily blinking their round yellow eyes at the strange intruder. These are burrowing owls and they may be found in almost all of North America, west of the Mississippi and south of Montana, while a smaller race extends through Missouri, Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama to Florida. In the great plains region already mentioned, it is the most abundant of all the birds indigenous to those States. Here on the Coast it is exceedingly well known and seldom killed, except by boys and "Sunday hunters."

Weird tales are told by pseudo-naturalists of happy families wherein this owl, the dreaded prairie rattlesnake and prairie dogs lived in perfect harmony. Such stories as these are of course untrue, for while neither the rodent nor the snake could harm the bird, but both could suck its eggs with ease, and the owl could not protect its nest from them. The burrowing owl lacks the strength of beak and talons common to others of his kind, so that his food is confined almost exclusively to field mice and the larger insects, grasshoppers, etc.

Here in Southern California these little owls may be found from the sandy flats of the region adjacent to the coast line back in the hills to an elevation of 500 feet. They are especially plentiful in the Santa Ana Valley, where they nest in the midst of large colonies of ground squirrels, always, however, making use of a hole abandoned by the squirrels. The owls themselves, in taking possession of the hole, fill up all runways and side tunnels leading into the main gallery with earth, and, at a distance of from five to ten feet from the mouth, they scratch out a hollow or chamber, filling up the hole on the far side with the earth thus loosened. This chamber is often as much as a foot across and very nearly circular. In it a nest is made from straw, the refuse from stables, or almost anything of the sort dry enough for use. When completed, it is as warm and snug a nest as any of which I know. Very frequently this nest is maintained all the year round, the old owls roosting in it during the winter days and colder nights. In it Mrs. Owl lays from five to eleven pure white eggs, small and round like those of the parrots. These owls begin nest-making about the first of March, but the eggs are seldom laid before the middle of April—though sometimes a more venturesome pair will begin even in February, the month when the big horned owls are laying their eggs in the caves of the lower hills. By the way, all owls' eggs are white, unmarked and remarkably globular in size, differing from each other only in size.



BURROWING OWL.

California boys call this bird the "Johnny owl," while to many who are no longer boys, they are known as "cuckoo" owls, from their peculiar, quavering cry of "coo-koo, coo-koo," thrice repeated at or after nightfall. Often, in these long, moonlight evenings, such as we are having now, have I seen one of these birds hover in mid-air over some luckless mouse, only to descend with the rapidity of a hawk upon its prey. In fact, the burrowing owl partakes somewhat of the nature of the hawk tribe, seeing fairly well by day and even doing a limited amount of hunting on cloudy days.

The young do not appear at the mouth of the burrow until quite well-feathered—usually not until the latter part of May—when the families may be seen gathered around the parental dug-out almost any afternoon. On account of their hunting by night and consequently sleeping during the first hours of the day, these owls appear much more numerous in the afternoon than in the morning. It seems a strange provision of nature, or a strange outgrowth of enforced conditions, I scarcely know which, that these owls live in harmony amid a class of animals notorious as egg thieves—and neither kill the young rodents nor have their own eggs destroyed to any appreciable extent.

HARRY H. DUNN.

VEGETABLE ARTILLERY.

SOME PLANTS WITH CURIOUS METHODS OF SCATTERING THEIR SEED.

By a Special Contributor.

Certainly you would not look for a cannon or shotgun among the weeds and bushes; but if you were to observe closely some of our native vegetation when their seeds are ripening you would be strongly reminded of them. The four shown in the accompanying illustration are very interesting, because of the way in which they scatter their seed by shooting or throwing them forth.

The witch hazel pod is a miniature cannon loaded with two shining torpedo-shaped seeds, which it expels with remarkable force, often sending them to a distance of forty feet.

Should you be near a bush at the time it opens a fusillade and feel the stinging sensation of the little missiles on your face and hands, you might, in ignorance from whence they came, think that the elves were playing on you some of their mischievous pranks.

The wood-sorrel pod is more suggestive of the shotgun sending forth numerous seeds at once through little slits in its sides.

In the cranes-bill, or wild geranium, we have a plant not so "up to date" in scattering its seed as the foregoing two.

In fact, its method is decidedly antique, for it uses the principle of spring power, on which the ancient catapult was built before powder was discovered. The seeds lie on the ends of four long springs, and when ripe, these fly up and toss them into the air.

The vetch has a pod like the pea. When this pod has become thoroughly dry it suddenly splits in two, each half instantly rolling up spirally with such energy as to throw forth the seeds.

WALKING THE FLOOR OF THE DEEP.

FIFTY THOUSAND HOURS UNDER WATER IS THE RECORD OF DIVER ALFRED PHALBERG.

By a Special Contributor.

"I walk the bed of the sea as easily and fearlessly as I walk the streets on land," said Alfred Phalberg, who has spent more than 50,000 hours of his life at the bottom of the ocean. "I use no searchlight, but the eyes God has given me, and opticians tell me they are remarkably strong. When you first strike the bottom of the sea," he explained, "it's like entering a dark cavern; all's densely black. Gradually shapes are defined, and soon everything grows distinct, if not familiar. I prefer to dive at night. It's better for the eyes. Sudden passage from the dark of the deep to the light of day is injurious to the sight. The moment a diver raises his helmet a bandage is put over his eyes for some moments, otherwise he would soon become blind."

A bright, clean-skinned, clear-eyed, sparsely-built man of 54 is this diver of unrivaled record.

At 7 years of age he put out to sea from his Norseman home. While yet a boy he was a sailor on a schooner wrecked in Long Island Sound. The schooner was bringing stone to build the Brooklyn Bridge. That was in 1872. "I had in the pocket of my coat that went to the bottom with the schooner," said Phalberg, "an order on the paymaster for $160—all the money that I had earned in the New World, and which I had planned to take back with me to my mother in Sweden.

"Bring up the order, captain," I cried to the master diver, as he was about to leap into the sound in search of the sunken schooner. "You'll find it in the inside pocket of my coat hanging back of the door in the aft."

The old diver chuckled at the memory of his boyish ignorance, for well he knows now the pranks the sea plays with the insides of sunken ships. Doubtless his old coat served the waves for a golf ball, and some shark cashed his order on the paymaster!

Phalberg made his first professional dive at Race Rock lighthouse, when the bed rock was being laid.

"I stayed down an hour and a half," he said. "It seemed a century. I was scared to death. It felt like being smothered between two feather beds. I wanted to come up at once, but pride kept me down. I knew that my companions would laugh at me and call me a coward. No Norseman could stand that. The second day I stayed down a little longer, and at the end of a week I could hold my own with the best of them."

Two hours is the average time that a diver can stay under water without coming to the surface. Frequently Phalberg has worked seven hours under twenty-five feet of water, without being hauled up. He knows only one diver who has outdone him—his master, the captain, who has been down seven hours and a half.

To raise wrecked vessels, repair them while under water, recover drowned bodies and lost treasures, and blast rocks that threaten destruction to water craft or obstruct the building of bridges are the work of the diver. "I am ready," said Phalberg, "to go down at any hour, day or night, in storm or calm."

Once the iron helmet, which weighs forty pounds, is fastened tightly down over the shoulders of his rubber suit; his waist encircled with the lead belt of sixty pounds weight, his feet incased in solid iron shoes of twenty pounds each, the life-line adjusted to the pipe in the back of the helmet, and he takes the leap into the
sea, his every heart beat is in the hands of th
the life-line.

"For eighteen years," said Phalberg, "my life-
handled by the same man. He was quite an ol
and had been all his life a pearl diver. He knew
by heart, and was always alive to his awful resp
ity. Since his death," said the veteran diver
careless smile, "I let anyone handle my life-li
happens to be about."

Equally indifferent is Phalberg to his diving suit,
ing out one at random from the varied assortm
hang, like grim specters, in the dressing-room
master diver's wrecking wharf.

Curious is the fact that it is through the
touch rather than sight that divers identify ob
the bottom of the sea. Before diving in search of
vessel the diver learns the class to which she
The expert is familiar with every detail in th
struction of all kinds of water craft. He carries
mind's eye to the bottom the picture of the sunk
sel, and when he reaches her he measures every
with his outstretched arms and hands. He can tell
which side she lies and whether she struck fore
and the extent of her damages. Every fact he reco
his memory. He has no other tablet. When he
to be hauled up he has as detailed and accura
account to submit to the authorities as if hours ha
spent figuring it out on paper.

"I have never got over the childish habit,"
Phalberg, "of putting my finger, when I hurt it, in
mouth. Often in blasting rocks I strike my finger,
to ease the pain I at once raise it to my mouth,
to be reminded that it's well hid behind the iron-
glass window at the front of my helmet, through w
the eyes alone look out. The heavy gloves
obliged to wear from October to April are very
bersome, and make work slow and awkward. It
ways cold at the bottom of the sea in winter.
I put on my diving suit I dress in heavy flannels,
I were about to strike for the North Pole. We
know at the bottom when there is a storm on top.
deep remains unruffled.

"No, sharks have never troubled me," smiled Ph
"Excepting the lobster, I have found the inhabit
the deep peaceful, law-abiding citizens. I have
with divers all over the world and I never met b
who had trouble with a shark. That man was for
hide two hours in the cabin of a sunken ship to
one. Often in breaking rocks I have killed small
which the larger would eat out of my hand. Th
know me and I know them," said the old diver,
upon the whole we are pretty good friends."

Like all men who live close to nature's heart, Ph
is as simle as a child. His comfortable land ho
New London, Ct., is rich in treasures he has b
up from the deep. No man in the world, perhaps
so unique a library as this old Swedish diver. It
sists of fifty-two volumes, all of his own writing.
stained notebooks, for the most part contain the
he has kept for twenty-nine years of the hours h
lived at the bottom of the sea. In all that time
not missed a day that he can recall. Allowing five
a day under water—and the honest old Norseman
that figure is far below his average—more than
hours of his life have been lived on the bed of the

LIDA ROSE M'CA

ANOTHER PATROCLUS.

THE STORY OF A FOOTBALL GAME AND H
WAS WON BY A CLEVER PLAY.

By a Special Contributor.

There was civil war in the ranks of the D
Military Academy football team, and every
to believe that, unless Farnsworth played rig
the game with the Beaumont High School would

Farnsworth had been sulky ever since Tom W
the quarter-back and captain, had roasted him,
beginning of the season, for a bad fumble. He
easily the strongest man on the team and in addi
this the left-half and end were Beaumont's best m
only to be handled by a general such as Farnswort
shown himself to be.

And the great Thanksgiving game was fast app
ing—the Gridley cup game, in which the two
schools battled for the handsome trophy offered
years before to the school that should win four
in succession. The first game the High School wo
touchdowns and a goal to the good, but in the thre
lowing games, once by the margin of one goal and
by a good score, "D.M.A." had won. Another
would take the cup, and both schools were putting
their best efforts.

Then the Wright-Farnsworth trouble had come
and Danville became blue and despondent. The
not admit that Farnsworth was "the whole thing,"
there was a strong feeling that the home team
stand a pretty slim chance of winning without him.

Three weeks before the game, Wright was talki
three members of the team and their manager.
want to know what I think? Well, it's this—I'm
going to tell him so, but we can't win without him.
for a man for the place, I've been thinking that
could get him out and teach him 'how' in three
we could win with Ped Lopez in half."

"Lopez!" the others exclaimed in a breath, and
Atherton, the manager, added, "what put that cra
tion into your head?"

"Well," Wright returned, "you fellows all know
a splendid build he has, even if he does mope and
all the time. One day Farnsworth told me that

had had some kind of trouble, but that, in a kid team, Fed played the best half he ever saw a youngster play. And whatever he does know or doesn't he certainly can pick a football player to a finish." That was before I scored him for that confounded fumble, but I began to notice the Mexican a little more and I discovered that he was strong and quick, that he went to every game and always showed that strained, anxious look that an old player never loses. Of course, I'm not sure, but I think he could play our half."

"Well, an incidental question is, will he?" began Shorb, the full-back; and then added: "Speaking of the devil——" and up walked Pedro Lopez.

"Not very complimentary, is he, Lopez?" said one of the crowd, and the Mexican smiled. "My compañero has just been reading me a lecture, and he wants me to offer my services. I didn't intend to do it, until I overheard part of what you were saying, but now I've decided that I'll come out tonight if you want me. George and I played the halves on a country team, before I came up, and that's why he thinks I can play some."

"Of course, we want you," exclaimed Wright and Atherton, and the others seconded them.

"Now don't back down at the last minute," warned the manager.

"Not so," Lopez returned, and went on to his class.

Thanksgiving day was an ideal California winter day. It sprinkled, early in the morning, but the sun shone out warm by nine, and by ten the weather for football was perfect.

The line of the Military School on whose grounds the game was to be played showed no change from the ordinary, except right half-back. That place was filled by Lopez, instead of by Farnsworth, and on that account there was considerable anxiety on both sides to have the game well started.

The High School people reasoned that, unless the new man was as good as Farnsworth, they would win sure, and possibly even if he was. But they argued further that, if he was as good, the Danvillers would have used him before. Moreover he had only been praticing three short weeks, and that counted against him.

On the whole, things looked bright for Beaumont; High-School colors flew high, and the confidence of the enemy depressed the already doubtful and anxious Danvillers.

At 10:30 the kick-off by the visitors drew everyone forward in his seat, and the interest never abated.

The halves were twenty-five minutes long, and the first one ended, after the hardest kind of a fight, in no score, but with ball in Academy territory. The events of this half were a sensational end run by Beaumont, stopped by a brilliant flying tackle by Tom Wright; and the punting of both fulls. Lopez had done nothing wonderful, only played a cool, steady game that impressed his fellow-players, friend and foe, more than it did the grand stand.

"Keep your eye on that Mexicano," was the word passed by Green, the High School captain, and it was the highest compliment that could have been given Lopez at the time.

The second half was quite as hard fought as the first, and, as it was decidedly a bucking game, the calls of "time out" were frequent and sometimes long.

Back and forth across the field the two lines swayed, first one and then the other, giving faint promise of a goal. But up to five minutes of "time," not a score was made.

Then (the ball wasn't fifteen yards from the Academy goal) one of the Danville boys made a miserable fumble, another a bad "fall" at the ball, and a third some sort of an awkward maneuver, and almost before you could think, the lanky Beaumont full was holding down the ball for a "safety."

How the High School rooters rooted and how the Academy as a body groaned and turned sick. It was very bad football, but it was accidental, and there was nothing for it but to make a touchdown and win yet.

How impossible it looked, with only four minute's play and hard luck taking all the spirit out of the team. But Wright quickly talked them into shape, and they went out determined to do or die.

A moment's conference between Lopez and Wright, and then a queer change took place in the Academy line. Shorb, the full-back, became left tackle, Warren, left tackle, took right-guard, and the right-guard, McDonald, was full. The latter was the heaviest man on the team, and the way he handled himself in his new position was amusing. Several of the Danville rooters objected vigorously and vociferously, but the majority had confidence in Wright, and waited in silence, albeit more or less dubiously ,and tried to bear with Christian spirit the cries of derision that rose from the High School ranks.

McDonald managed to raise a very fair kick-off, and while he was recovering himself, Shorb and Lopez in the lead, and the others following, bore down on the luckless tackle who received the ball.

For he was luckless. He caught the ball on a bad bound and didn't get a firm hold. Then, while still juggling it, he stepped on a round stone and fell headlong. He managed to hold the ball, however, and to half pick himself up, but Shorb was on him like a cat, and the ball was down on Beaumont's thirty-five yard line.

The High Schoolers first tried an end run, but good tackle at the right time held them down to a yard and a half. Then they bucked through Shorb, but Lopez and McDonald hurled themselves against the ball and cut them back a half yard. Second down, four yards to gain! Again they bucked Shorb's side, but three yards was the best they could make and the ball was Danville's.

It was now within three minutes of "time," and both teams stiffened themselves for the last and most desperate struggle. Twice Wright bucked McDonald for his distance, then the third down they were held down to one yard. Now Wright fired out a perfect jumble of letters and numbers, and at last the ball was snapped. Wright passed to Rogers, left-half, and he started across for a buck between right-guard and tackle. On the instant all the Beaumont backs and ends made for that spot and it looked like a "fluke buck." But suddenly the grand stand saw Lopez leap out from the riot of dust and struggling men, and, before anyone knew distinctly what he was about, start with Shorb and Wright for interference, around the left and down the field for a touchdown. Pursuit was useless. Even the High School full had run forward to join in blocking the buck, the ends were in the melée, and the little quarter was the only man who saw what was happening. With a savage yell he started to give chase, but Wright waited for him, and, dodge as he would, he couldn't pass.

Meanwhile the Academy grand stand had gone crazy. The rooters yelled for Lopez till they were blue in the face. They swung their hats and stamped and beat each other with fists and canes and horns. Even the dignified commandant nearly fell down the bleachers, trying to wave his hat, blow his horn and hold his swinging sword at the same time.

Although executed with bewildering speed and dexterity, the move was still so simple that all could see the plan and its clever accomplishment. As Rogers fell he pased the ball under his arm to Wright again, and Wright turning on his heel, met Lopez swinging around for the left end, and passed to him.

The fact that Rogers had started a cross buck from left-half left that field open, and then the fact that Shorb and Wright were waiting for this very wrinkle gave Lopez a good backing for his run.

Of course, the High School claimed a foul, but the referee could not allow it, and the score became 5-2.

Then Shorb kicked a beautiful goal and the game was won, six to two, for fight as they could, the Beaumont boys were unable to score again.

After the game, it got out that Lopez had planned and practiced this coup for two weeks with the team, and then the crowd went wild again and yelled and cheered and carried everybody, especially Lopez, on their shoulders, till they were satisfied.

And then in the crowd, George Farnsworth, ex-right-half, grabbed his "chum's" hand. "Well done, Patroclus," he said, and that was all.

But the crowd cheered again, and always afterward called their right half Achilles and their left Patroclus. For Farnsworth came back into the fold, and these two played the halves, for two years, for a team that swept everything before it.

And I always strongly suspicioned, and lately am quite sure, that Farnsworth sulked just to draw his friend out and get him to forget a trouble which was embittering him, and to come back into life again.

You see, I was rather a party to the trick, although innnocently. My name? Oh, I'm just Tom Wright.

W. J. H.

BETTY'S VALENTINE.

By a Special Contributor.

The second grade was in a flutter of excitement. Tomorrow would be St. Valentine's Day, and the room was to have a valentine box. It was all arranged by the teacher, dear Miss Dale, whom the little second-graders adored with all their young hearts, not because she was sweet and pretty, though that may have helped matters somewhat, or because she had a wonderful head for sums and crooked letters, but all because she loved the little second-graders with all her heart and made the school days the brightest of the week.

Her smile made it a royal thing to pass to the head of the spelling class, her disappointment threw a gloom over the entire room when a sum refused to add properly. The second-graders were a happy class, with a happy young teacher.

It was the day before St. Valentine's when, with the closing of the day's work, Miss Dale rapped for attention and then leaned over her desk to confide to the class her plan for the morrow.

It all centered around a box—a humble bandbox once upon a time, but now a gorgeous affair decked in fluted tissue papers and labeled in high gold letters, V-A-L-E-N-T-I-N-E-S.

The plan was inspiring. Each second-grader was to bring valentines addressed to her particular chums to school in the morning, dropping them in the valentine box as she passed to her seat. She was to tell nobody, not even a hint, as to whom the valentines were for—that would spoil the surprise and fun. At recess the box should be opened and the valentines distributed. Teacher suggested that it would be a lark to make the valentines oneself and the second-graders fell in with that idea, too, and rushed from the schoolhouse full of excitement and enthusiasm.

The corner shop was besieged all the afternoon by eager purchasers of papers of every hue, mottoes, flowers and colored inks and busy fingers were hard at work fashioning such valentines and conning such verses as had never been seen or heard before.

Little Betty Brown was the newest second-grader in the room, a quiet, firm little lass, good as gold. Her home was on the hill with an old uncle, for her father and mother had died when she was a baby and the little one had been brought to the bachelor relative, the only soul she had to turn to in the world. She grew up as quiet as a mouse, faithfully cared for and loved by the old housekeeper, who had known and loved her mother. Betty had never played with children—indeed, had never really played at all. She made friends with the garden flowers and whispered to them her confidences. She sat at the housekeeper's feet over the darning basket and learned to do her tiny patch neatly, and occasionally went into tea with the uncle, sitting demurely attentive, while he tried to talk to a child, a hard task for an old gentleman who never had anything to do with children. It was at one of these tea-drinking episodes that the thought of education popped into the old gentleman's head. To think was to act with him, so Betty found herself a school girl almost before she knew it, and in the second grade, thanks to spelling lessons at old nurse's knee.

She was a quiet little figure. Nurse's idea of dresses never went beyond a practical brown bombazine, and so Betty was as neat as wax, but as plain as a pipe stem in her somber old-style little frock, with her curly brown hair brushed into stiff, wee pigtails. She didn't know how to respond to the eager advances of the second-graders, she was very shy, and gradually, in the rush of school life, they forgot the humble little mouse in the corner seat, and so it came about that the valentine box brought sorrow to Betty.

She had labored over her valentine all the afternoon. It was to be an offering to Peggy Davis—Peggy who smiled on her once and even offered a bite from her apple. Peggy had the devotion of the entire class. They followed where she led, with the humblest of all, little Betty Brown, trotting in the throng.

The valentine was a truly gorgeous affair. Nurse entered into the plans for its beauty in a surprising way and produced odd bits of lace paper and gay pictures and flowers, which made it very handsome. Betty had a little verse, just like real shop valentines, to put under a pair of clasped hands and gold cord to tie it up in a grand store envelope—one of the really valentine sort, you know.

How the hands of the school clock dragged that morning! They seemed an age in creeping around to the recess hour and the moment for opening the wonderful box and distributing the valentines.

"Peggy," called teacher; "Bess," "Ruth Davis," "Peggy" again, "Katherine," "Frances." One after another, until all were gone, and only one little unnoticed girl was empty-handed and broken-hearted. Hearts break easily in the second grade.

Even teacher, whose bright eyes always saw everything, didn't notice the empty little hands or fast-dropping tears of Betty Brown.

The girls hadn't a thought of being unkind, they had simply forgotten. Nobody had remembered the quiet little maid tucked away back on the end seat, who seldom joined the games and almost always whispered her lessons.

Gay Peggy, with her hands full, chanced to glance around the room, now abuzz with excitement of valentine opening. Her happy face changed when she saw little Betty, and all in a moment the kind little heart realized the sorrow that had come to the back seat. Quickly she caught up her very best valentine, a whispered word here and there, a glance at that drooping, unconscious figure in the rear, and generous hands hurried to add to the number. The second-graders all rushed to the box, all anxious to have a share in Betty's valentines.

"Betty Brown, Betty Brown," called the eager young teacher, and "Betty Brown," echoed the class anxiously. Little Betty tumbled to her feet.

"Your valentine, Betty," said Miss Dale. "Here at the very bottom of the box," and into the astonished Betty's hands fell the gay papers in a fluttering shower.

Betty was too surprised to speak; was it all a bright, happy dream with these friendly eyes and loving hands? Could it really be Betty Brown, the girl in the brown bombazine on the back seat, whom they were crowding around so eagerly?

All flower buds blow into bloom when God's time comes, and Betty blew in this loving sunshine of good will, blew into the best-loved girl in the room.

And it all came about through Betty's valentine.

EDITH FOSTER.

THE TWO "FIRE DEMONS."

A startling exhibition has recently been given in Paris by two young Americans, whom the people there call the "Two Fire Demons." So remarkable was this exhibition that a well-known scientific paper became interested in it, and its investigation has resulted in the discovery of the secret.

One of the most startling feats performed by the young men was to stand on the stage, in full view of the audience, and, without any apparatus in sight, cause long and brilliant flames to dart from the tips of their fingers, and from their mouths, lasting at least half a minute. No one could discover how the feat was done, though every chance was given to the audience to do so.

Here is the explanation: Dressed throughout in brilliant red, the men stood on a carpeted box, which was ostensibly intended to raise them up in full view, but really to contain the half-chemical, half-mechanical device by which they produced the results. This box concealed two rubber bags containing illuminating gas, and compressed by weights. To the heel of each man's right shoe was attached a contrivance terminating in a spout. This spout was the point of entrance for the gas.

Attached to the spout was a slender tube of vulcanized rubber, which, being of the same red color as the costume of the performer, was not seen by the audience. The tube was carried up the leg and the back, and inside both sleeves, next to the skin. At the wrist the tube was connected with a still smaller tube, very flexible, and of the color of flesh, and this ran along the palm of the hand, terminating at the tip of the forefinger in an opening under the nail. A similar small tube ran along the neck and under the chin as far as the lips.

To make a connection between the small tube on his body and the one that ran up from the gas bag in the box beneath him, the performer had only to place his heel carefully on a certain spot in the carpet. Thus the gas was made to flow into the small tube, and as it poured out of the opening at his finger tips or at his lips, as the case might be, he ignited it by a spark from an electrical machine concealed in his clothing.

So the "Two Fire Demons" turned out to be nothing but clever tricksters, after all.

BOTH IN THE SAME BOAT.

Great Britain has neglected its army in its care for the navy, and Japan has neglected its navy in its anxiety about its army. Great Britain is about to make good its mistake at an enormous expenditure, but the results of the neglect on Japan's part will be more harmful to Japan than they will be in the cast of Great Britain. It is as clear as the day that both for Great Britain and for Japan the chief task before each nation is the maintenance of a powerful navy.—[Tokio Jiji Shempo.

Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

OFF WITH OLD HATS, ON WITH NEW.

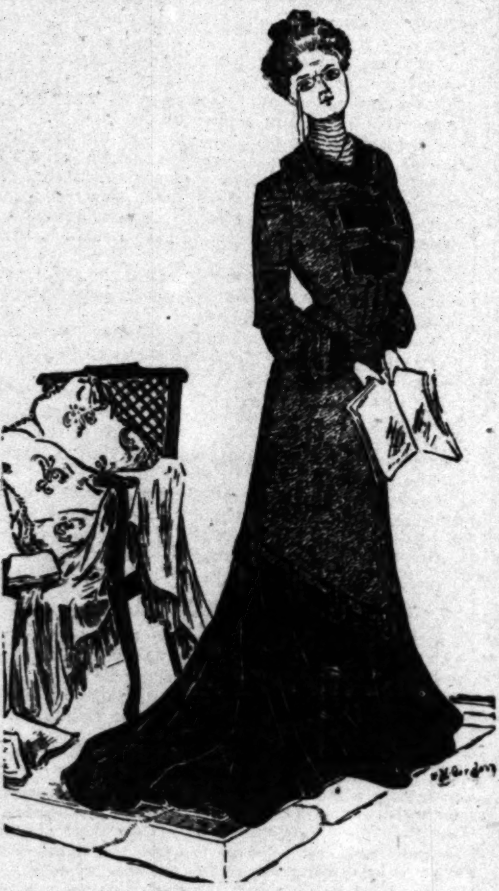
THIS IS A DELIGHTFUL SUIT-YOURSELF-AND-YOU'LL-SUIT-ME SEASON.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—All hail to the new Scotch suitings! Every season these light and tempting cloths, possessing the charm inherent in pure, smoothly-woven wool, come back to us, and we buy gowns of them with all the relish we usually feel for a perfectly new fabric. Women who are going South, those who are going abroad, and the majority who intend to spend Lent right here at home, are all having spring-wool costumes made up, and their choice in nine cases out of ten falls upon a cloth of a fine cafe a la creme in tone. There is yet another favorite called tea brown and a third somber color that goes by the descriptive title of molded leaf brown. The inference can be readily gathered that the browns predominate and the higher and lighter the tone chosen the more convincing the effect.

Two Wool Gowns for Spring.

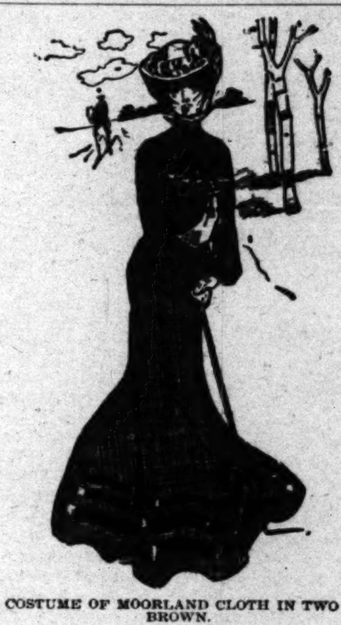
With suitings, that have a satiny or a suede finish of surface, the cut must be simple and the trimming done with applications of darker cloth, satin or silk. Two adaptable suggestions for street or traveling gowns are urged by the accompanying sketches. One of these is a suiting known in the Highlands as Moorland cloth. It is checked closely in two tones of brown, relieved with strappings of invisible brown panne cloth, and the bolero opens below the bust to reveal a little pouched shirt of antique green peau de soie. By way of a smart and durable traveling or morning hat a brown felt lady's bowler, garnished with breasts of the golden pheasant, is drawn on the head of this enticing model.


MOURNING DRESS OF CREPE, A BLACK PANNE CLOTH.

Number two is a pure cafe a la creme suiting trimmed with a hip panel of yellow darned lace laid over the skirt's lining of dull tapestry blue, and the remainder of the decoration is done with bands of dull-brown silk basket braid that is flat and very shiny. Pretty braided decorations are done on both shoulders and waist, and the Marquise hat, of light-brown horsehair braid, is weighted with a vast frontal bow of dark-brown brilliante drawn over yellow crinoline. Both the skirts of these gowns are cut flat and close fitting in the rear and end in goodly lengths of train, for in spite of newspaper paragraphy and the grim sarcasm of the humorous journals, we are to stick valiantly to our sweeping rear widths until the voice of Fashion, and not of common sense, says, "No more!"

Correct Mourning.

Indoors no limit whatsoever is put on the extent of the train, and some tall and graceful ladies estimate the length of their house-gown trains at one-half their own height. A perfectly graceful length of drapery on the floor is a trifle more than one-third the wearer's height. The individual mourning dress of the sketch clearly illustrates this point as well as it answers all questions as to what is the newest and most effective design in widow's weeds. Embroidered English crepe and rich black mourning panne cloth are the two materials here employed, though an equally attractive orthodox and happily less costly gown was copied from this in figured granite crepon and lusterless mourners' velveteen. The embroidered English crepe is, of course, peculiarly rich in appearance and wonderfully durable, and what is now an important and most agreeable feature of all widows' house dresses is the high stock and small heart-shaped chemisette of white-tucked lisse, or tulle, or muslin. It is with house gowns as distinctive a signal of her bereavement as the white-bonnet ruche is with her street costume.


SPRING COSTUME OF MOORLAND CLOTH IN TWO TONES OF BROWN.

New Hats.

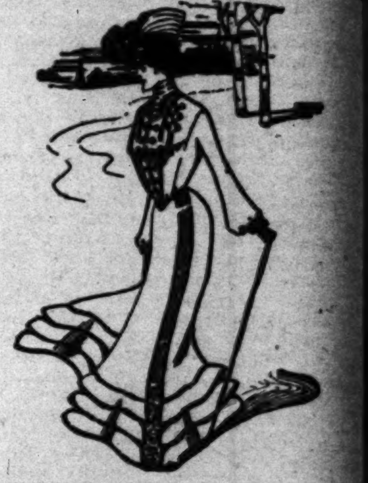
It is off with the old hats and on with the new ones just now, and money is a burden in every woman's pocket until she has invested a goodly portion of it in some new millinery; for to wholly and heroically resist all the new blandishments in ribbons and straw frames and flowers is too much to ask of ordinary feminine flesh.

This a delightful go-as-you-please, suit-yourself-and-you'll-suit-me season in hats. If you are not able to suit yourself there will be no use in your denying that you have a crooked eye, that you are color blind, or that your taste and temper are both impossible. Every known and conceivable shape of hat, made of every sort of material, bent into at least a thousand shapes, are piled on the counters. Checked, striped, dotted, plain, smooth and rough surfaced, green, blue, black, white, pink, yellow and lilac hats are all to be had.

The range in shapes runs from the Marquise to the Haymakers' poke and the flat la belle
what is called in English the farmer's wife
women who are bent on traveling there is a
affair with a flat-domed crown of straw, and a
folded cloth, decked with a couple of wild
and sensibly named the Cedarhurst bowler.
this eminently companionable shape of
given in a group over against a pretty
gray-green Haymakers' shape. This last is
with a reversible ribbon, woven through the
and tied in a big knot in the rear.

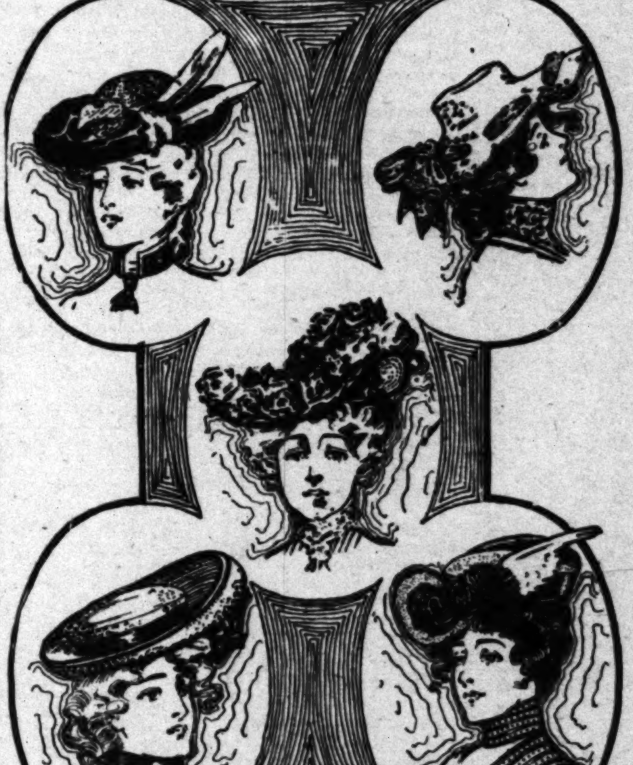
The Queen of Picture Hats.

In the center of this group is a view of what
to be the queen of the picture hats for the
months. A very fine cream-white Swiss braid
the brim is bound with a roll of black velvet

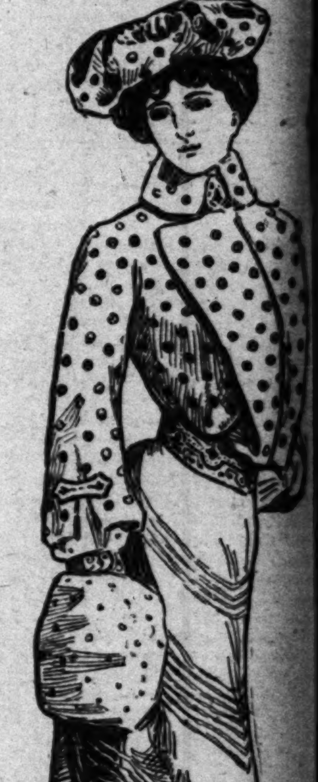

CAFE A LA CREME SUITING TRIMMED WITH
LACE.

crown and upper side of the brim is a perfect
roses. Two right little, tight little street, deck
hats are vignetted below to right and left
what is being done in the way of tweed,
suiting shapes. Both of these chapeaux are
for wear with Scotch wool gowns, and one is
only with a crown band and big hair bow of
ribbon, while the other is garnished with a
chicken's wing and a rosette of quills.

It would not be fair to talk of spring things
to laud the new ribbons. So enchantingly
the ribbons that whole gowns, boas and under-
are made completely of broad or narrow
at this juncture all ribbons are reversible, and the
brilliant moire is boldly to the fore. One of the
taking weaves yet seen has one face checked
and white and the reverse woven as a clear-
Black moires shot with different colors are



THE MARQUISE, HAY-MAKERS' POKE, A ND OTHER NOVEL HATS.


LENTEN HAT, COAT AND
WHITE SATIN WITH BLACK
DOTS.

popular, but the soft, rich, figured satin foulard ribbon allows no rivals where the decoration of the muslin of the future is concerned. No less bewitching are very high art gauze and Liberty silk ribons that have either a lace edge or a vine of delicate lace running in double or single stripes the whole length of the misty goods. Masses of such fantasy ribbon are used in the manufacture of evening and full dress boas, and later it will appear on the lace straw and openwork crinoline hats that are now on their way to us from gay and versatile Paris.

MARY DEAN.

A NOTED WAR NURSE.

MRS. SARAH YOUNG OF DES MOINES DID MUCH REMARKABLE WORK DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

By a Special Contributor.

There resides in Des Moines, Iowa, the oldest and most noted war nurse living. She is familarly known as "Aunt Becky," although her name is really Mrs. Sarah Young.

When Sumpter was fired on Anne Graham was a girl of 17; her two brothers and many of her friends had enlisted, and Anne longed to be a man that she might enter the ranks with the boys who marched so bravely away, leaving a great gap in the homes. When news of the wounded filled the papers Anne decided that if she couldn't fight for her country, she could at least care for those who had so bravely risked their lives in the cause.

Two years after Sumpter was fired on the One Hundred and Ninth New York Volunteers was organized in her town, with Benajmin F. Tracy, afterward Secretary of War under Harrison, at the head of the regiment. Anne Graham had found her, opportunity. Mr. Tracy knew the family well, knew of Anne's ambition, and also of her skill in a sick room. He immediately secured her a permit to join the regiment as a regular army nurse, and she proudly marched to the front with the One Hundred and Ninth Volunteers.

Anne went into the work heart and soul, and with a thorough knowledge of her duties, which soon won for her the admiration and respect of the surgeons and the devotion of the soldiers. She served during the remainder of the war from the Wilderness to Petersburg, caring as tenderly for the "rebs" as she did for the men of the North. Both the blue and the gray had reason to reverence the name of "Aunt Becky."

Mrs. Young tells an amusing story of how the sobriquet of "Aunt Becky" came to be bestowed upon her. The boys in the hospital, feeling a tenderness for the young girl who worked so earnestly to relieve their sufferings, persisted in calling her "mother." The title was given her by a young captain whom she brought back to life by careful nursing, and all the boys took it up. She objected to the name, being a girl barely out of her teens, and feeling that the title added too many years to her life.

One day she reprimanded, in a joking way, a young soldier who had used the familiar term. Dr. French of the Hospital Corps, who was sitting on a camp chair near by reading a paper, glanced up long enough to call out: "I'll give you a name that will last as long as you live."

"What is it?" inquired Sarah Graham.

"Aunt Becky," was the reply, and he spoke with prophetic significance, for "Aunt Becky" she remained to the end of the war, and "Aunt Becky" she is called today.

Shortly after the war Anne Graham was married to David Young, a carpenter, and also a soldier, who had fought for the Queen in Canada during the Fenian outbreak. This ceremony crushed the hopes of a certain young Northern soldier whom "Aunt Becky" had nursed during the struggle, and who lost his heart to the maiden who had brought him back to health.

Besides being an army nurse of wide reputation, Mrs. Young is the founder of two State sanitary associations, one in New York and the other in Iowa. The first had its beginning in Ithaca, N. Y., when she was a girl at the outbreak of the Civil War. The latter was organized in Des Moines, at the beginning the Spanish-American war.

THE BEST TEETH IN THE WORLD.

THEY GROW IN THE UNITED STATES AND ARE ADMIRED THROUGHOUT EUROPE.

By a Special Contributor.

That Americans are blessed with the finest, whitest and best-cared-for teeth of any race in the world the observant globe-trotter stands ready to testify. From the negro porter who takes your bag at the hotel entrance to the leader of fashion who gives you a cup of tea in her Louis XVI. drawing-room, that flashing white American smile is one of the most distinct and delightful impressions made on the returned native or the visiting foreigner. There is no doubt about it that those stunning rows of even, snowy, well-cared-for teeth give the whole nation an aspect of physical vigor, cleanliness and charm that is painfully lacking in Europe, for instance.

Wander a year or two about the Old World and you will grow almost accustomed to the general appalling neglect, not only of dental surgery, but of all simple, common precautions for the preservation of the teeth. In England, of all the other countries, this wholesale disregard for personal comfort, health and appearance is most painfully glaring. Among well-bred and well-to-do folk it is the rule and not the exception to see children permitted to grow up in the darkest ignorance of the mission of a tooth brush. English men and women who regard their baths as a religious duty and tidy dress as the badge of common decency, will be more exercised over the keeping up of their back fences than the nice condition of their front teeth. Children who are born with malformed jaws are allowed to grow up with this disfigurement which a little care could easily have corrected, and it is not in the least uncommon to see men and women of twenty-five all but toothless or enduring the trials of complete and clumsy sets of false ivories.

Whether it is the result of prodigious consumption of sweets or the consequences of neglect through generations, the Englishman's teeth are evidently of an inferior quality, color and shape, while the American passion for diets and for dentists has probably resulted in teeth which for quality and beauty are simply unequaled anywhere else.

Of course a good deal of the credit is due the dentists who are world famous. So skillful indeed that it is no uncommon thing to meet aboard a swift western-bound ship Americans whose homes are established abroad, but who run over once in a while to have some well-known doctor of dentistry look over their mouths. The dyed in the wool Anglomaniac or the convert to Parisan life all agree that there are no trustworthy dentists outside the United States, and they will also aver that the American abroad is not now so easily identified by his or her accent as by the beautiful teeth that a smile will reveal.

The abilities of our dentists have not been slow, however, to work an influence on the minds of our English brethren. The American wives of English husbands have given the tooth brush a boom throughout the United Kingdom by enforcing its scrupulous exercise in their nurseries, and in London society the common excuse for a trip to the States is "to have one of those capital Yankee dentists run over my molars, don't you know."

What really seems to have conquered all foreign prejudice in favor of the Yankee methods is the ability with which the expert in the profession can build a fairly presentable front row out of the wrecks of long neglect or the poorest material. Today, in fact, nothing is impossible to the American dentist short of making new teeth grow in the jaw of an adult. In the minds of some enthusiasts there is a belief that the day will come when even that miracle will be performed, so great have been the wonders worked by specialists.

It is the specialist who is all supreme in dentistry; and the one over whose skilled hands more hot tears of honest gratitude and admiration are dropped is the genius who wields the forceps. In the good old days any village blacksmith or kindly horse doctor would pull a tooth and was often called upon to exercise his muscle. Today it is not an uncommon thing for a consultation to be first held over a mortally injured molar before its eviction is decided upon, and then, when the sad news is conveyed that the sufferer must have it out, the family dentist sends the patient to a surgeon dentist, whose business is exclusively that of pulling teeth.

He is always a specialist of profound knowledge and exquisite skill, aided in his operations by an assistant, and guaranteed to do the business with dispatch and almost without pain. No cruel lacerations, abortive efforts, dangerous bleeding, or exquisite pain accompanies the deft operation of this man of science and experience. The patient is treated with all the consideration and precautions of one about to lose a limb, and when the tooth is lifted out it is done so swiftly, so painlessly and so tidily that sometimes ocular demonstration is necessary in order to convince the patient that the inevitable has happened.

What, after all, the expert family dentist does these days is to watch and clean the teeth, fill cavities, direct the diet and prevent encroachment of disease. His chief care is to guard against the inroads of uric acid in the system, and when a gout-infected mouth is showed him he will advise a doctor whose specialty is the treatment of lockulosis. The specialist, in this dyspeptic age, has so advanced in the treatment of this disease, which attacks with a sandy deposit the base of the tooth and eventually loosens the sound white molars, that he is now able with exquisite little instruments to scrape the base of the teeth perfectly clean, to force a way under the gum to the root and save all but those that are already rocking on their foundations.

When it is a case of Rigg's disease the family dentist also forwards his client to a specialist, and what is genuinely remarkable is the way he will take a sorry-looking mouth and diet it back to health and beauty. For the good of her teeth he will dock this patient his morning indulgence in grape fruit, the juice of which is destruction to enamel of certain qualities. When it is a case of downright sore gums he insists on milk for a while, and when a patient dropped in on her family dentist the other day and wailed that there was an ache in every grinder and incisor the genius of the steel drill took a look around the walls of perfect ivory in her mouth and asked what she had for breakfast.

"Grapes, only, doctor. I am trying the grape cure at a friend's suggestion," she answered.

"Well, leave off grape cure for a week and see what will happen," suggested the dentist. "I've known the acid of grapes and other fruits to set up inflammation in gouty blood, and if I can guess correctly, it's grapes that make your teeth ache, and not cold."

The guess was perfectly correct, and when the family dentist heard three days later that the aching was over he grinned appreciatively, and remarked that fruit was a good thing, but not for everybody.

"One or two things are helpful, however," he admitted to the patient, who, with a mouthful of rubber, listened to the story, "and one is bi-carbonate of soda. If you are dyspeptic with tender teeth, use a small, soft brush twice a day, and just before stepping into bed rub, with your forefinger, a little dry bi-carbonate of soda about the roots of the gums. Some folks use a solution of carbolic and soda as a mouth wash, which is very nearly as good, and I always advise, instead of the employment of dental silk, a narrow rubber band, such as you may buy for desk use. The rubber run between the teeth will catch any deposit and won't cut the gums as thread often does."

MILLICENT ARROWPOINT.

SHE, TOO, SNUBBED THE PRINCE.

MRS. RUGGLES'S REPLY TO AN INVITATION FROM THE PRESENT KING OF ENGLAND.

[New York Sun:] If Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore once snubbed the present King of England when he was the Prince of Wales, he has been snubbed by two American women in much the same manner.

The story told since the appointment of Senator Wetmore's son as one of the secretaries of the special embassy to be sent from the United States to England for King Edward's coronation is an old one, but, as old New Yorkers recall it, the original heroine was Mrs. James F. Ruggles, who before her marriage was Miss Grace Baldwin.

Not long after her marriage to the late James F. Ruggles she and her husband were at a European spa. The Prince of Wales was there. Mrs. Ruggles was, and still is, for that matter, a woman of great beauty.

The Prince of Wales noticed her one day, remarked her beauty of figure and feature, and expressed the desire to meet her. A common friend was found, through whom Mrs. Ruggles was invited to dine with the Prince. To this left-handed invitation Mrs. Ruggles, according to the original story, replied:

"Please express my thanks to the Prince of Wales for his invitation, but say to him that American ladies do not usually dine with men whom they have not met; and add that the invitation, inadvertently, of course, does not seem to include Mr. Ruggles, who happens, quite by accident, of course, to be with me."

When the story became public it created a sensation, and Mrs. Ruggles was the most pleasantly-talked-about woman in Europe and the United States for a time.

"MARY ELIZABETH'S CANDIES."

Now "Mary Elizabeth's candies" are the popular sweet of a certain suburban town—partly because they are so delicious and partly because Mary Elizabeth is a real live person, a young woman well known to the suburb, who through financial losses has turned her candy-making ability to commercial account. Upon all the white paper boxes incasing the sweets appears the legend "Mary Elizabeth's Candies"—in imitation of Mary Elizabeth's own handwriting. In one corner is a medallion portrait of the candy maker, and if the portrait makes her out much younger and fairer than the suburb knows her to be—the girlish curl over one shoulder has long since given way to a grizzled "back knot," the laughing eyes being hidden by middle-aged "specs"—why, the suburb doesn't care. Isn't Mary Elizabeth still Mary Elizabeth—the young woman who, when her father died, bravely put her shoulder to the wheel in the only way she knew how, and aren't her candies, if anything, better for these long years of practice in manufacturing them? No gilded, beribboned box of bonbons from some fashionable metropolitan shop taste half so sweet to these particular suburbanites as Mary Elizabeth's candies, and they make no bones about saying so.—[New York Sun.

WOMAN MEDICAL STUDENTS.

To one who has taught in both men's and women's medical schools, the statement that the standard of scholarship is not so high among the women as among the men is absurd. The average medical girl student is older and correspondingly more mature than the average male medical student. She is thoroughly in earnest, fully realizes the value of her opportunities, and works hard—harder than the average young man, who has many more distractions and temptations, and is not too prone to continuous work at high pressure. With the girl, who is more conscientious, it is often a case of being able to "drive the willing horse to death," whereas the boy, if pushed, is apt to slight his work and trust to luck to see him through at critical moments. Whatever advantages or shortcomings the average woman physician may display in practice, it is certain that as a student she is refined, intelligent, receptive, painstaking and a hard worker—willing and anxious to improve every opportunity offered.—[American Medicine.

ONE BAD EFFECT.

"Wireless telegraphy may mean much to science progress," said the woman, "but it will play havoc with the delights of sea voyaging. The chief charm of ocean-going to the rational human being is the getting away from everything—the peace passing all understanding that emanates from the knowledge that no telegrams nor telephones nor mails can interrupt nor perturb you. Wireless telegraphy will change all that. They may call it the triumph of science over time and space; I and a good many others mourn it as the taking away of the last retreat from the moil and toil for what is popularly known as civilization."—[Kansas City Journal.

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SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY.

ITS BREADTH AND GENEROSITY—VISITS THAT SOMETIMES LAST FOR MANY YEARS.

[Chicago Tribune:] "You all know the story," said bright little Mrs. Strangely, at the Woman's Club the other day, "of the Scotchman who, after a glorious week's visit at his liberal English cousin's, where every hospitality had been lavished upon him, remarked generously over their farewell 'bumper' at the railway station, 'Coom, man, we'll hae a toss to see who pays for this last one.'"

"But where's the application?" said Mrs. President, laughing.

"Why, my dear, it stares you in the face. Did you ever see real, genuine, open-handed hospitality on this side of Mason and Dixon's line? I am a Yankee through and through and glory in it, and yet I blush for our shabby returns of some of the most generous southern cordiality. It's not that we don't want to pay them back in their own coin; it's simply that we don't know how. We go South and stay for weeks in some charming household. 'Eat of their bread and salt, drink of their water and wine,' take all, and more than they can afford to give, and then when we come away, say very pleasantly. 'Now, when you are up our way, you musn't fail to look us up. Run in any evening after tea, and we'll be delighted to see you. We have some lovely foreign photographs you'll enjoy looking at.'"

"I'm afraid that's true," assented the other woman, grudgingly.

"I know it's true," Mrs. Strangely declared warmly. "I do it myself, and nobody could have been more delightfully entertained anywhere than I in Virginia by people on whom I haven't the slightest claim. Often they are ridiculously poor, such real, ugly, unpoetic poverty as we haven't any knowledge of; but they are ladies and gentlemen in the highest sense, and no apologies are made. The stranger is always received in their midst like 'the angel unawares,' and the best is set before him, with no excuses or regrets that it is not better. I am a true blue down-East Yankee, but I love the glorious generosity of the southerners, and I could tell you a thousand instances of their lavish hospitality that have come under my notice."

"Do give us a few," several curious voices interrupted, and Mrs. Strangely went on:

No Time Limit on Visits.

"In the first place, they never heard—these simple, warm-hearted people—of the English custom which we have so largely adopted, of setting a time limit on a visit. You are to come with your entire household whenever it suits you best, and stay until you are quite ready to go home. A lady told me last summer that she had invited a certain famous southern musician, whose brilliant concerts I have often attended, and whom you can see any fine day on the streets in Washington drunk as a lord, to make her a little visit; and even her liberal ideas on hospitality were somewhat shocked when a huge traveling carriage drew up at the door one morning, and out stepped the gentleman, his wife, three children, a nurse and baby. Behind the carriage was a wagon piled high with trunks and boxes, and actually containing a stove and piano. And there the entire shooting match remained for four blessed months.

"I have often been staying in modest households in Virginia where every nook was full to the brim with the family, one or two guests, and often a few boarders. Yet the sight of a full carriage driving up at nightfall, and good for several days, seemed to create not the slightest consternation. You and I, Mrs. President, with our corps of well-trained servants, empty guest chambers and a magnificent caterer's on the next square would have a fit of nervous prostration; but Mrs. Washington Randolph Berkeley Page raises her eyes from her sewing, exclaims delightedly, 'Why, there's the "Red Hill" carriage! Run, Georgianna, and tell old Uncle Dave to go out and open the big gate and, Fairfax, you go and make Milly kill some chickens for supper.'

"Dropping her work, she hastily lays off her apron, gives her hair a pat, and is at the front door before the carriage drives up. 'Where will you put them all?' I whisper, thunderstruck. 'There are five and the driver!'

"'Oh, I'll put Mrs. and Mr. M. in the nursery, take the two girls in with me, let the son go in with Fairfax and Cary and the twins, and then my husband will sleep on the lounge in the hall, and perhaps you won't mind having Cousin Eva and the little children in your room. I can fix a nice pallet by the fireplace.'

"There is a big table and a side table filled, besides a small hungry army who wait till we have finished, and nobody thinks for a moment of personal discomfort or inconvenience, while smiles and hearty cordiality shine on every face.

"I have heard some of the boys and young men say that when they went to bed they never had the least idea whom they were going to find beside them when they awoke. One or two visitors might arrive at a late hour, and be sent up to share the bed of some son of the house who had long ago retired, or a beau of one of the girls would prolong his call to such an hour that he would decide to spend the night.

"One young man told me that after being out to a dance in the neighborhood until very late, he tiptoed up to his room, and was a little surprised to find three perfectly strange boys fast asleep in his bed. But, nothing dismayed, and hardly even curious as to their identity, he pulled out one mattress from under them, and fixed himself a pallet on the floor, where he was soon sweetly snoring.

"And at parties it is the funniest thing you ever saw. Lots of them come for a day or two, and many others early the day of the affair, and stay till the following afternoon. Last summer at 'Oak Hill' I ran up to the dressing room for repairs at Sue Bell Turner's 'coming-out party,' and there I found that half a dozen weary girls had gone up and undressed, and were fast asleep in the two big four-posters.

Forty Guests at a Time.

"Before the war, they tell me, a wedding always lasted at least a week. Dozens of relatives and friends would come a few days before, and all of them, including the ten or eleven bridesmaids and groomsmen, and the newly-married pair, would linger on for nearly a week of gayety afterward. Those were house parties, I tell you! Thirty, forty, fifty men and women, besides their servants and horses, encamped for an indefinite stay."

"I suppose all of those customs are out of date now?" chimed in one of the listeners.

"They are obliged to be, in a great measure, because everybody is so poor; but the warm welcome and hospitality are always the same everywhere.

"There is no end to the generous, lavish kindness among rich and poor, humble and great alike. At a certain wretched little junction where passengers are often forced to wait for hours, there is only one decent dwelling in sight. The owner of this, a prosperous storekeeper, is generally about when trains come in, and the walks up to the travelers quite simply and naturally and says: 'Won't you all come on up home and set till your train comes in? My wife'll be mighty glad to see you, and she'll fix you a little something to eat.'

"Often I have sat for hours in his shady parlor or lain upon the 'comp'ny' bed after a hearty and well-cooked dinner, while the children tripped in and out to bring me a drink of ice water, a glass of home-made wine, a cake hot from the oven, or a handful of country flowers. And they would as soon dream of asking pay for this as I would of offering it. This is real hospitality. 'I was a stranger, and ye took me in.' In the winter, when the weather is bad, and the trains delayed, passengers are sometimes detained at this junction for a day or two, and Mr. Z.'s house is their home for this time. He invariably makes it appear when you leave that it is you who have conferred the favor upon him, and he always says, 'We certainly have enjoyed havin' you, and I hope mightily you'll be back here soon.'

"Only the day I came back to this city a charming woman, who lived opposite to where I was stopping, was telling me about a girl who had boarded with her last winter. 'I don't know whether I will take her back or not, for she only paid $12 a month, and she was right strange in some ways. She was always bringing friends home to meals or to spend the night, and she'd never tell me a thing about it. Of course, I was delighted for her to have young company around her, for she was lonely and strange, but sometimes it was a little inconvenient, and I never knew how many she might bring in with her. She would simply walk into the dining-room with one, two, three strangers, introduce them, and tell the servant to fix places for them. Often they would spend the night, and this would crowd my children, and several times she had girls to spend a week or two with her. Don't you think that was right funny?' I did, most decidedly, especially as all this was included in the $12 per month.

"What I am going to say now somebody told me, and it may be a joke, but if it is, it is a little exaggerated. A man once went to pay a visit to a southern gentleman, and he liked it so well that he stayed on. Months rolled into years, and still he showed no signs of stirring. His host in desperation tore down part of the house and began to rebuild, but instead of leaving, his guest moved into the woodshed and made himself very comfortable. Deaths occurred, a blizzard or two, a fire, and still the delighted visitor was unwilling to tear himself away. Years went on, until finally, coming to the conclusion that his hospitality was slightly abused, the friend went to him one day and said frankly and cordially, 'Old man, this has been mighty pleasant, and I certainly have enjoyed your visit, but I'm afraid we'll have to part company at last, for I am going to be married next month to that Miss Olds, whom you so detest. So you understand how I am fixed.' 'Well, John,' the obdurate guest replied, 'I don't like her much, it's true, but if you can stand her I can, so I'll just keep my same room and I don't believe she will bother me much.'

A "Visit" of Twenty-three Years.

"The truth of this story I cannot vouch for, but I know the following is absolutely genuine. One evening about dark a man rode up to my aunt's gate, in the mountains of Virginia, and refused to alight, saying he had merely come to speak to my uncle on business. At length he was persuaded to come in to tea, and as they talked late and the night was dark, he decided to stay till morning. The next day there was a heavy rain, which continued nearly a week, and so he lingered on, and finally he concluded that his little visit was so satisfactory all around there was no use in shortening it unnecessarily. So, will you believe, that two solid years passed by before he turned his face homeward. And the funniest part of it was that my aunt was as glad to have him as he was to stay.

"One more incident, and then I'll stop, for I'm hoarse as a crow, and I have talked you all deaf, dumb and blind. Out in Southwest Virginia last summer I met such a charming family, the Burtons, and with them was the sweetest old maid you ever saw, Miss Letty Lewis. One day I said to my friends, 'Who is Miss Letty, anyway? Is she Mrs. Burton's sister, cousin or what?' 'Why, it's right funny about her; she's no kin to anybody; hasn't a relation in the world.' Mrs. Burton knew her very slightly as a girl and asked her to come and see her for a day or so. She came—and stayed. That was twenty-three years ago. Mrs. Burton would as soon think of leaving herself as Miss Letty would, and they wouldn't part with her for mints of gold.

"Ladies, I am done. This is southern hospitality."

TO PREVENT GYPSIES WANDERING.

Owing to the great number of crimes committed by wandering gypsies the Roumanian Minister of the Interior has drafted a bill providing that every tribe must settle in the locality in which it may happen to be on the day the new law comes into force. The gypsies threaten trouble in the event of the bill being passed. It is estimated that the number of gypsies in Roumania exceed 300,000.—[London Express.

STATISTICS OF LOVE.

COMPILED BY FOREIGN SCIENTIST D IN A SENSE OF HUMOR.

[Chicago Tribune:] To a foreign statis world is indebted for some very interesting gard to the most approved methods of courtship ized countries. These data were compiled fro hundred novels and romances, the object being how men propose and how women receive posals.

From 100 typical cases of accepted declaratio the statistician obtained the following figures: one of the 100 men vowed that they could not longer without the adored ones; 72 held the ladi in a tight grip; 60 kissed them on the lips, right hand, 2 on the tip of the nose, and 1 on th der; 18 were so excited that they could hardly 26 lost their eloquence through certain qualms science; 12 said in deep chest tones, "Thank G 8 frankly admitted that they were "inexp happy."

By studying the conduct of 100 men whose rejected, the statistician obtained the followin interesting figures: Forty of them rushed in out of the room; 21 said that life henceforth more value in their eyes and that they would suicide; 14 became suddenly tongue-tied and 6 calmly resigned themselves to the inevitable; their intention of immediately emigrating to 3 tore out some of their hair; 2 bit their lip blood came; 1 stuck his hands into his trouse and whistled a popular song, and another looke ward heaven and began to say the Lord's Pray

Of the ladies 87 per cent. knew beforehand proposals were about to be made to them. them sank, as though embarrassed, into the the loved ones, and only 4 fell gently down o or sofa. Fourteen covered their blushing fac their hands, 8 threw their arms passionately a necks of the men; 2 said, "Please speak to and I sneered. One lady, who was 48 years tested vigorously against giving or receiving another, who was of about the same age, said, " may kiss me, but you must do it in a gentlema ner."

MOROCCO'S YOUNG RULER.

Though the Sultan of Morocco has occupied th since the death of his father in 1894, he has ruler in fact only for a year and a half. Still cut of his boyhood, for he is only 20 years old, solute power he has now assumed was exercis his minority, by his Grand Vizier, Sid Ahmed, in force the fanatical policy of the Mohamm tremists.

When Mulai-Aziz came to the throne a mer was said that he had already exhibited unusual ness of intellect and a great desire to know peoples, customs and government of foreign It was mentioned as an indication of his that he had befriended a young Frenchman, who was a prisoner for no other crime than was an uninvited foreigner in Central Morocco. it is a grievous sin for a Mohammedan to mak ture of any living thing, the young Prince secr drawing lessons from the prisoner and had with him about France. As the boy had been favor with his father it was thought that he mi imbibed from Mulai-Hassan the progressive that were manifest in the last years of his r that the accession of Mulai-Aziz to power mig in great good to his country.

The reports that have recently come from seem to justify the hope that Mulai-Aziz may or even uproot the fanatical régime that has rocco almost wholly outside the pale of progr fluences. His father was rarely seen by a except by diplomatic embassies, and then onl couple of minutes when he received them seat horse; but in the past few months Mulai-Aziz peatedly conversed with Walter B. Harris, on leading explorers of Morocco, and a careful servative writer, who has outlined the Sultan's of reforms, and says he is diligently looking officials for men whom he can trust to help carrying them out.—[New York Sun.

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A VALENTINE PARTY.

A PRETTY WAY OF ENTERTAINING THE YOUNG PEOPLE ON CUPID'S FESTIVAL.

By a Special Contributor.

St. Valentine's Day has lost something of its popularity since affairs of the heart have ceased to occupy the minds of budding girlhood, and youths prefer to run the race whose goal is affluence in single, rather than double harness; but it may still be made the occasion of a very pretty party for young men and maidens.

The girls should be invited for the afternoon, and supplied with brushes and water colors, India ink, note paper in delicate tints, and cards of different shapes and sizes. Gathered around a large center table they laugh and chatter, while their skillful fingers work their will, making many dainty valentines to be distributed among the boy guests who are invited for the evening. Any High School girl nowadays can produce mirth-provoking silhouettes or a creditable illustration of some appropriate quotation; and not a few can supply an original verse as well, if no quotation comes to mind which conveys just the sentiment they wish to express.

Tea should be served in the dining-room, where a table large enough for seating all the guests is covered with a snowy cloth and appropriately decorated. Cupid asleep upon a bed of flowers may serve as a center piece; and narrow white ribbon, to whose edge tiny red hearts have been sewed at distances of two or three inches, starting from the center piece and sweeping in graceful curves to the edge of the table forms an effective decoration if the table is a round one. The place cards may be cut in the shape of four-leaved clover or may represent two hearts pierced by an arrow; butterflies, being suggestive of Psyche's search for Cupid, are also appropriate table decorations.

In the chamber set apart for the gentlemen's dressing-room should be placed all the conveniences for writing, several boxes of dainty note paper, a list of the girl guests, and a book of quotations for the assistance of those who are not quick at original composition. A gilded box, surmounted by a figure of Cupid, and bearing the inscription, "Cupid's Letter Box," is placed in a conspicuous position, and the hostess should explain to the boys on their arrival that they are expected to see that the box contains at least one valentine for every girl in the company.

Having accomplished the epistolary work laid out for them, the young men join the girls in the parlor, and the evening is spent in dancing or playing games.

Fortune-telling by daisy leaves may be introduced as one feature of the entertainment. The daisies are made by covering a circular piece of card board, five inches in diameter, with yellow calico, and pasting around its edge leaves cut from plain, white paper. On the back of the daisy thus formed is pasted a piece of heavy, green paper, which holds in place the long, stiff wire that, wound with green tissue paper, does duty for a stem.

Before the white petals are put in place, some prophecy of future good or ill is written upon each with invisible ink, and, after the pulling of the petals, the guests hold them to the fire, where, under the influence of heat, a delicate tracery of lines is seen, growing more and more distinct until they are able to read the writing and discover the fortune fate has in store for them.

Invisible ink can be obtained from any chemist for a trifling sum, and to those to whom it is a novelty it is very fascinating to see the phantom writing appear and disappear, and the prophecies, if witty and well chosen, cause great merriment.

Just before refreshments are served, Cupid's letter box is brought in and opened, and while the hostess is delivering the missives to the girls to whom they are addressed, the host, in the character of St. Valentine, distributes among the boys the valentines which the girls have prepared for them.

Quotations to be inscribed on the daisy petals must necessarily be short. Some of the best are—

"A short life, but a merry one."

"Wealth and weariness."

"More love than money."

"The love that leads to poverty."

"A life that is long, an arm that is strong, and a heart free from wrong."

"A glad heart and an empty stomach."

"Health, wealth and happiness, but no one to share it."

"No bonds but those of love."

"A great name, a wide fame, but some who blame."

"The wealth that cannot be stolen because it is stored in the hearts of your friends."

G. T. B.

VENICE IN FLOOD.

WHEN THE ENTRANCES OF PALACES ON THE GRAND CANAL ARE SUBMERGED.

[London Chronicle:] What a fog is to London a flood is to Venice. It interrupts routine and disorganizes everything. The comparison ends there, and does not extend to vital statistics. The fog is noisome; the flood is an occasion of merrymaking. A Venice correspondent sends us a little "impression" of a recent flood experienced there. When the bland wind to which Venice owes her mild winter is persistent, the tides are so affected as to arrest the flow of water from the narrow canals to the lagoons. The wind brings rain, which, being continuous, assists to raise the water level.

In the recent flood the halls of houses and entrance steps of palaces on the Grand Canal were submerged; the Piazza was inundated and lay like a mirror under St. Mark's, whose alabaster and porphyry and golden, blue and red mosaics shone as if freshly washed. The atrium was under the flood, which washed the storied sarcophagi of the early doges. The black gondolas floating on a level with the lower ranges of pointed windows were making a harvest. Porters and street boys were turning nimble coppers by placing planks for foot passengers, and a great deal of amusement was got out of their behavior by the legion of loungers who were flooded out of work. Everybody was out of doors enjoying the fun. It was not long before the Piazza was a scene of animation, with its improvised plank bridges and quick-flitting boats. To add to the scenic effect it was confirmation day at St. Mark's.

It was a pretty sight to watch the little maids in long white veils and in white, pink or blue dresses, each with a lighted taper, walking two and two over the tottering bridges. But the water carnival went as soon as it came. Little whirls and eddies, noticed by old boatmen, betokened that the flood was falling, and in a few hours the sun was shining and the Venetians were gossiping on the dried stones of the square.

ABANDONED CARS.

What becomes of old tram cars? The increasing favor of electric tramways all over the country, and the consequent sale of large numbers of by no means worn out "stage carriages" of the horse-traction type, gives point to the inquiry. The London United Tramways Company, for instance—at present the only electric undertaking in London—has just sold its old cars at "a nominal price," and it appears that the uses to which they can be, and are, put are very various indeed. A tram car that is only technically old can be turned into a tiny bungalow, or a summer harbor, or a workingman's cottage—in the fashion of the dilapidated railway carriage—or, best of all, it will, when fitted upon a small barge, make a capital, if modest, house-boat. In the ordinary way, a house-boat is a luxury of price, but, on the barge and tram-car basis, it might be brought "within the reach of all."—[London Chronicle.

MAXIM ON SANTOS-DUMONT.

At the recent meeting of the British Aeronautical Society, papers were read by Sir Hiram Maxim on aërial navigation by bodies heavier than air, by William Marriott on atmospheric currents, and by Eric Stuart Bruce on navigable balloons and the scientific aspects of M. Santos-Dumont's experiments. Sir Hiram Maxim discussed the work done in navigable balloons by MM. Giffard and Renard. Renard made return journeys, but he never tried a petroleum motor. M. Santos-Dumont had done so, had driven his balloon at the greatest pace yet attained, and returned to his starting point in face of an adverse wind. His motor and balloon had strength and lightness as great as possible, and it did not seem probable they could be improved upon, so that his results seemed carried to the line beyond which no one could go.

Turning to the consideration of flying by means of bodies heavier than air, in which, as yet, only a beginning has been made, Sir H. Maxim recapitulated the details of his own machine, relating his preparatory and subsequent experiments, which latter proved that a machine on a large scale could be made to develop a lifting effect greater than its own weight. The petroleum motor would now probably yield the best results. Now, too, there were aluminum alloys strong as wrought iron and light as aluminum, and at the time that he carried out his experiments engineers had nothing so good in their hands.—[Nature.

BIRDS FOR THE 'BUSMEN.

Yesterday was a great day for the London 'busmen, and in token of it every driver had a bow of blue and orange ribbons on his whip, and every conductor similarly adorned his bell string. Signals of an esoteric nature were exchanged by the drivers as they met, and whatever might be their precious meaning one could see that they were of a congratulatory and hilarious nature. The explanation was that the customary brace of birds from the Rothschild family had been duly distributed. Years ago Ferdinand instituted this annual benefaction. His death did not entail its discontinuance. Blue and orange enter into all the turf colors of those members of the family who own racehorses, so that even though Miss Alice de Rothschild is now the donor of the game, the display of the colors is none the less a graceful compliment.—[London Chronicle.

First Tramp: Did you hear about that new law fer teachin' the school children about the effects of liquor?

Second Tramp: Yes, if they'd only provided fer the appointment of a terrible example fer each school, at a big salary, you and I might have struck a snap.—[Town and Country.

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In our own private cars, receiving better care and only half the handling. Tell your friends about it and save them money, much care and worry. For further particulars write or see nearest Main Office. 38 Market Street, Chicago; 722 Mission Street, San Francisco, or below address. Agencies in all important cities of the United States.

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Can be Given in Glass of Water, Tea or Coffee Without Patient's Knowledge.

White Ribbon Remedy will cure or destroy the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants, whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate, a "tippler," social drinker or drunkard. Impossible for anyone to have an appetite for alcoholic liquors after using White Ribbon Remedy. Indorsed by members of W.C.T.U.

Mrs. Townsend, secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, writes: "I have tested White Ribbon Remedy on very obstinate drunkards, and the cures have been many. In many cases the Remedy was given secretly. I cheerfully recommend and indorse White Ribbon Remedy. Members of our Union are delighted to find a practical and economical treatment to aid us in our temperance work."

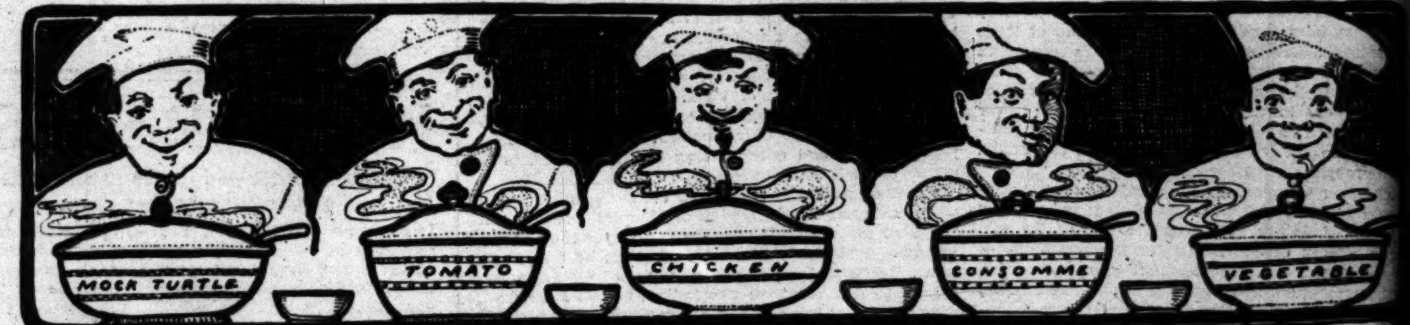
Druggists everywhere, or by mail, $1. Trial packages free by writing or calling on Mrs. T. C. Moore, Supt. W.C.T.U., Ventura, Cal. Sold in Los Angeles by Owl Drug Co., 320 S. Spring Street.

Strictly speaking Puritas Distilled Water is not a medicine. But if pure air, pure food or pure water can be called medicines, Puritas is a medicine. For the reason that it is pure water, sparkling with the life of the pure air forced into it. You cannot afford to be without Puritas when 5 gallons cost but 30c. 'Phone Private Exchange 6. Ice & Cold Storage Co.

Newmark's Hawaiian Blend

You can pay a good price for coffee that doesn't taste much like anything. Or you can pay a medium price for a coffee that is rich, aromatic, delicious — for **HAWAIIAN BLEND.** Fills a cup full of goodness—you'll drink it and be satisfied. One cup of Hawaiian Blend, and the grocer will have your order for this delicious coffee every time. One-pound packages, 25c All grocers.

NEWMARK BROS., Los Angeles



BISHOP'S SOUPS & BAKED BEANS

Good soup is the best part of a dinner.
Bishop's soups are so splendidly good that they are often all the dinner. Of course, there are soups and soups and soups, dozens of brands of as many qualities. How is one going to tell which is good and which is not? The answer is easy—call for Bishop's and you'll get the best.
Bishop's Baked Beans are as good and wholesome as beans can be, and you'll never know how good that is until you TRY BISHOP'S.

BISHOP & COMPANY,

POPULAR PURVEYORS TO PEOPLE'S PALATES.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

[February 9, 1902.
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Los Angeles Sunday Times

IN FOUR PARTS
Part IV—12 Pages

XXIst YEAR. SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1902. PRICE 5 CENT

WOMAN'S SPHERE NO LONGER HAS A LIMIT.

Los Angeles Women Follow Many Strange and Unusual Vocations With Almost Invariable Success.

WHEN from stress of circumstances or restless ambition a woman decides to do battle for the almighty dollar, she casts about her, if she is a person of courage and originality, for a profession or occupation outside the beaten paths of conventional practice. Secure on the rock of self-reliance, the woman "who dares" faces the elements of her friends' cold doubt and public indifference, a female Monte Cristo, and feels, if she does not exclaim, "The world is mine."

The twentieth-century woman is a marvelous creature, and is fast proving to mankind, and womankind, that her resources are unlimited. Her faith in herself and in her ability to do anything, and different things, and do them better than a man can, is unbounded. So she straightway proceeds to do the thing her ingenuity or fancy suggests, no longer feeling that her "sphere" is in any manner limited. Nothing dismays her; no task is too strenuous; no vocation too humble; no profession for her impossible to com- [illegible] she believes that whatever [illegible] her attention to is dignified, [illegible] and refined by her selection.

The business woman of today is, [illegible] an intensely proud person—not vain. (Note the distinction between pride and vanity.) She spurns sympathy or pity, and scorns condescending patronage; she utterly repudiates the suggestion that "because she is a woman she should be helped to make a living." Your custom she expects because you are a person of discernment, and you can see for yourself that she excels and will give you the most and best "value received" for your money.

There are in Los Angeles many women who, for reasons best known to themselves, are pursuing unusual vocations. The list contains nearly every trade and profession usually followed by the male sex. There are female preachers, doctors, lawyers, butchers, bakers, undertakers, barbers, printers, painters, brokers, and a variety of other odd and unusual callings which were once considered man's exclusive prerogative.

LADY BUTCHER.

Any day that you wander up Temple street you may see a woman who handles the meat as dexterously as any man, yet she is none the less "lady" because of her plebeian occupation. Her husband is said to "run" a meat market, but in this case the "better half" appears to do most of the "running."

Mrs. Eichner is an active partner of her husband in the butcher business. She also "keeps house," and says she is not ashamed to have anyone peep into her parlor or kitchen at any moment—she keeps everything so neat and clean. Every morning, after completing her housework, she dons a short walking skirt, a fedora hat and driving gloves, and in a smart runabout, behind a lively horse, she begins the day's business by driving about to solicit orders for meat. After making her accustomed rounds she returns to the shop and assists her husband in cutting up the meat to fill the orders she has taken. With knife, saw and cleaver, she will cut you a roast, steak or chops as deftly as any man butcher in the land, and what is more, she will tell you, without extra charge, the most appetizing way to cook, season and serve it.

Mrs. Eichner not only takes all the outside orders, but delivers them, does all the collecting, keeps the books and acts as general utility "man" around her husband's shop. Truly an helpmeet, or should it be spelled "m-e-a-t,"

THE WOMAN BUTCHER.

is this wife of a butcher man. But Mrs. Eichner does not give up all her time to sordid domestic and business cares. If you were to meet her on Broadway late in the afternoon, dressed in a fine tailor-made suit and other clothes to match, you would never suspect that she was the same woman who had on a butcher's apron and cut your steak in the morning.

WOMAN JOB PRINTER.

One of the most steadfastly brave little women in the city is Mrs. Carpenter, who manages a job printing office on New High street. Mrs. Carpenter is not working at the printing trade in order to support a husband or to help him achieve success, but to educate a clever young daughter and secure a competence for her family and aged mother. Mrs. Carpenter is a well-educated, refined woman. She was formerly a school teacher, but a nephew who had an interest in a printing plant, made it over to her when he started for Manila to help fight the battles of his country. In order to save the property, she assumed its management, acquired ownership of the entire plant and rescued it from debt. The Elite Printing Company, managed by a woman, is now one of the successful business institutions of Los Angeles.

FEMALE UNDERTAKER.

From embalming thought in cold type to embalming corpses is a wide step, but such diversified callings are followed by women of Los Angeles. The "lady embalmer" is now considered a necessary adjunct to a well-regulated undertaking establishment. Down on Broadway is an undertaking shop that employs a woman who is a professional embalmer. While such an occupation for a woman at first thought seems incongruous, it appears, on reflection, that no one can more appropriately perform the last sad rites for a dead child or dead woman than the tender hands of one who is or has been both wife and mother. When the cold, still form of the loved one is committed to the undertaker's care, and you lift your tear dimmed eyes at the sound of the sympathetic voice of Mrs. Connell, and see the kind, matronly look upon her face, you know at once that only the tenderest, daintiest touches will be bestowed upon the form of your sleeping darling, and that she will do more than could be done by the hand of a man to smooth the pallid brow and rob death of its gloom and horror, by that delicate arrangement of shroud and bier which the hand of woman alone can fashion.

GODDESS FLORA.

When the gods of old Olympus ruled the universe the government of those things which were of greatest beauty, fruitfulness or possessed of sentimental quality was given into female hands, so it came that the goddess Flora was the ruling queen of the world of flowers, and she yet holds sway. It is true that in these latter days of floriculture has been taken up by men, and that male florists predominate. On one of the busiest streets of Los Angeles, however, is a charming place, where the rarest of plants, buds and flowers amound, all propagated, arranged and kept for sale by a female florist. As she expressed horror of publicity it would be a shame to publish her name and address.

MISTRESS OF ART.

A name that may be used as indicative of a woman who has a vocation a little out of the ordinary, is Sarah B. Thatcher. This woman presides over a little world of art. In her studio is arranged in pleasing order an assortment of medallions, busts, statuettes, bas-reliefs and casts of various kinds. Mrs. Thatcher, who is personally no less charming than the products of her handiwork, is a devotee of art for art's sake. Her chosen field in art is peculiar, for the reason that it entails heavy work, which even taxes the strength and skill of men. The making of a cast, she said, is so arduous that few women will undertake it. "Often and often," said Mrs. Thatcher, "I am black and blue all over after I have made the castings for one of the larger statues or busts that I manufacture."

FAIR TOOTH PULLER.

Some people simply couldn't live without the services of women doctors, and female M.D.'s have long since ceased to be a novelty. But lady tooth pullers are not so plentiful. Los Angeles has at least one full-fledged one, Ednah Osbourne, D.D.S., the first woman graduate of the local dental college. There are several Los Angeles women who assist their husbands in the practice of dentistry, but Dr. Osbourne practices all by her petite self, and smilingly assures you that it doesn't hurt a bit. One wonders where the muscle in so dainty, girlish a figure is concealed, that is powerful enough to extract a molar with roots tied in a double bow-knot somewhere in the lower regions of your anatomy. But Dr. Osbourne tells you that extracting a tooth is not so much a matter of muscle as ability to exercise a pull of the right kind. Certain chappies who have experimented with the lady dentist say it doesn't require much of a drag to coax out an obstreperous eye tooth when a plump, round arm encircles the victim's neck while the forceps are being plied with the other arm of the operator.

APRONS AND SUNBONNETS.

One sweet-faced old lady helps to eke out a living for herself and husband by peddling neatly-made gingham aprons of her own manufacture.

Then there is the sunbonnet woman, who has become a conspicuous figure on the city streets. Any day you may see her under one of her own bonnets, with a basketful of others of all sizes, from a doll's headgear to a grown woman's. The bonnet industry has made it possible for this woman to support herself and invalid husband and three small children, besides redeeming a mortgaged home from debt. And with all this responsibility on her hands she still finds time to study music.

[illegible] SELLS SUNBONNETS.

PORTIA AND OTHERS.

Los Angeles has a Portia in the person of Miss Elizabeth Kenney, who is a learned disciple of the law, as well as a notary public and insurance writer.

There are women photographers in the city, both amateur and professional, and some of the highest class of work turned out in the photographic art is by these manipulators of the camera.

"Lady" barbers have come to stay, although there are not so many of them at work now as formerly, owing, perhaps, to the barber law which requires tonsorial artists to serve a three years' apprenticeship before essaying to cut hair or scrape chins professionally.

One woman on Twenty-second street makes between $30 and $40 a month as a pigeon fancier. She furnishes squabs for the table, and fancy registered birds for breeding purposes, as the customer may demand.

Miss Connor, the real estate broker; Mrs. Summers, the oil merchant, and Mrs. Mooney, dealer in imported perfumes, are all more or less well-known business women. One woman prominent in society is manager and part owner of a big piano and music house.

But for down-right novelty in feminine choice of a vocation, the "rags-bottles-bags" woman probably is entitled to the premium. All of which but goes to prove that the poet knew what he was rhyming about when he wrote:

They talk about a woman's sphere,
  As though it had a limit.
There's not a thing in earth or heaven;
There's not a boon to mankind given;
There's not a blessing or a woe;
There's not a whispered "yes" or "no;"
There's not a life, a death, a birth;
There's not a thing that has a
  feather's worth,
Without a woman in it.

Rudyard on Golf.

"I see that Rudyard Kipling speaks of the 'muddled oafs at the goals.' That's something new, ain't it?"

"Yes, I think so. I fancy it's Scotch. All of the original golf stuff is Scotch, you know. I'll ask our instructor. He's Scotch, too."

"Well, what do you suppose it means?"

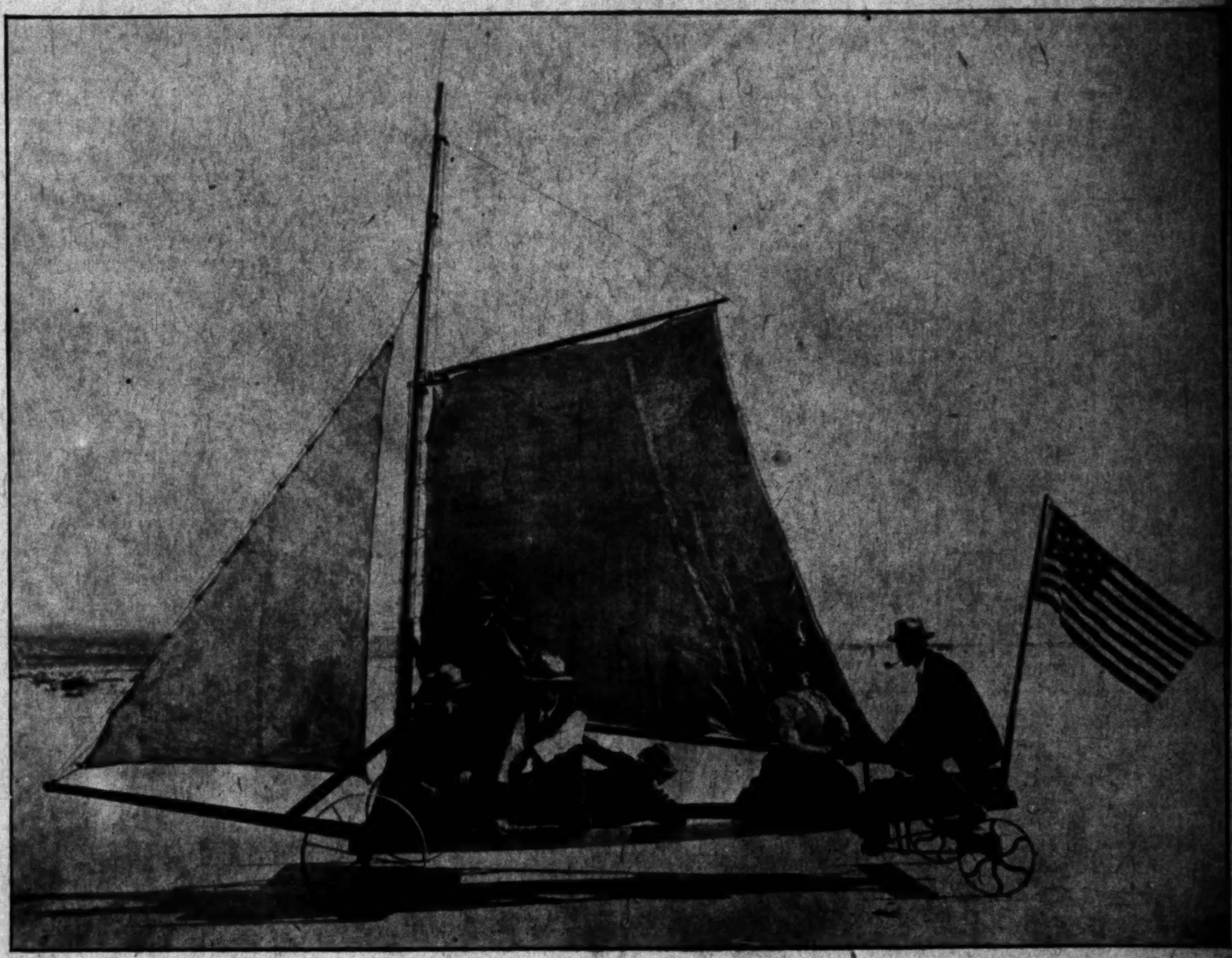
"I'm blest if I know. 'Muddled' is 'mixed up,' ain't it? And 'oaf'—say, that must be short Scotch for 'loaf.' And a 'muddled oaf' is a fellow who plays lazily, 'so lazily that he gets a little mixed,' see?"

"What mixes him?"

"Scotch highballs, of course. Let's have one."—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Croker says he wants to be buried in New York, from which funeral wish it doth appear that he is among the few wise ones who know when they are dead.—[Baltimore American.

Swift Wheeled Yacht Sails the Mojave Desert


[Photographed for The Times by C. C. Pierce & Co.]

ON THE western stretch of the grim Mojave Desert, that desolate region of sand and sun and wind, sails a ship. It is a strange craft, and the only one of its kind ever built. While others plow the vast main, this glides as swiftly and gracefully over the dry plain, for it is a trim-built yacht on wheels, a land-going clipper that goes like a kite before the breeze.

It—or she—is the good ship Desert Queen, a most appropriate name. She is a remarkable vehicle and in the most unusual place, and has afforded her ingenious builders and plucky navigators much exciting sport and amusement, and rendered practical service as well. She has been in use some time, and is conclusive proof that the idea is all right.

The Desert Queen's course is the level bed of what is presumably a dry lake, out beyond Rosamond. This peculiar formation is eight or nine miles long and several wide, and the surface is as hard as concrete. The sands constantly driven over it by the winds rushing through Tehachepi Pass have worn it smooth as a tennis court, making an ideal place for the purposes of the novel ship.

Charles S. Hoyt and Carl H. Hoyt, brothers, who came to Southern California several years ago from Cleveland, O., and engaged in mining and prospecting, owned a gold property in the buttes near the dry lake, and lived several miles away. While walking over the ground one day one of them suggested that if they had a wagon with sails they might cross quicker and easier; that was the beginning of the Desert Queen, which they immediately set about to build.

The only material available were odds and ends about the camp. Two iron wheels thirty inches in diameter, which had done service on an agricultural implement, placed on either end of an old buggy axle, formed the front part and with this done the others were readily improvised. The result is a substantial "boat" 14 feet long, 8 feet wide in front and tapering to the rear, with a mast 15 feet high; mainsail, 10 feet on the boom and 10 feet on the mast; jib and jibboom to match.

Construction took a number of weeks, but finally all was ready for the initial run. It was a windy day—like most desert days—and the steering apparatus did not work just right. Desert Queen went wild, and while tearing along beyond control there was a smashup that made the pieces fly. The Messrs. Hoyt will not forget it while they live, for they bear the scars of that wreck. She was rebuilt, with a steering-gear like that used on hook-and-ladder trucks, and was found near perfection, responding to her helm promptly and easily. Since then she has carried her owners and their mining tools and supplies over the dry lake almost daily, and frequently they have taken out excursion parties on Sunday, as was the case when the above picture was taken.

The Desert Queen has attained a high rate of speed, some claiming as high as forty miles an hour.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

[Specially Compiled for The Times.]

Yerkes in London.

THE success of Charles T. Yerkes and his friends in the project of an electrification of the principal underground lines in London has brought renewed attention to the invasion of England by American capital. When Mr. Yerkes went to England he found that he could buy the stock of the Metropolitan District Company, an old corporation, at an equivalent of 25 cents on the dollar. With his friends he consequently registered a company last July with a capital of £1,000,000. Fifteen of the sixteen subscribers were Americans, their total subscription being £934,000. Mr. Yerkes's personal interest was $336,000. With the money thus subscribed this American syndicate—for it is really that, though the company is an English one—went into the market and began buying Metropolitan District ordinary stock. Most, if not all of the stock, however, appears to have been bought before the company was formally registered. The syndicate is reported to have bought a nominal amount of £1,000,000 of stock, thus acquiring a majority of the stock and obtaining control of the Metropolitan District Company.

Further particulars that have leaked out about the electrification of the District Railway reveal that its generators will rank with the biggest in the world, and will be of nearly 7000 horse power apiece. They will be driven by turbine engines weighing over 400 tons each, and measuring forty-two feet in height. Any one of them, it is calculated, will give out an energy equal to that of 500,000 men. The generating station in Chelsea Creek will be the biggest in the world. Its minimum capacity will be 70,000 horse-power, and its maximum 100,000. Several hundred men will soon be at work on its construction.

King Edward as a Motorneer.

King Edward is a keen supporter of motoring. Since the days of the English-built Daimler, which was Hsi Majesty's initial experiment in motor ownership, quite a number of cars have passed through the gates of Sandringham for his use, but his interest in this form of locomotion appears unabated. The majority of his cars, however, have been Coventry Daimlers, in the selection of which His Majesty has set the very necessary example of encouraging the home industry. The last car supplied him was a great, roomy, comfortable vehicle, principally designed for use at shooting parties and similar functions, and known as the beaters' car. This, however, is entirely overshadowed by the splendid carriage which they are building for him at the present moment. The car, which is a Coventry Daimler, will be fitted with a twenty-two and one-half horse-power four-cylinder motor, running at a normal speed of 720 revolutions. It is designed to carry sufficient petrol for a run of 150 miles; is fitted with both electric and tube ignition, and is geared up to twenty-four miles an hour. The car is unquestionably the most luxurious ever constructed.—[London Mail.

"A Land of Snobs."

The London Mail says: "It is rather curious that the few American men who do come to England for 'finish' return home as a rule the greatest snobs on the American continent. They adopt all the extravagances of the Englishman's eye-glass, his broad vowels, his imperiousness to inferiors, and his obsequiousness to superiors. They get along well in certain circles in New York, where anything with an English label is considered better than the American, but in Chicago and the West they have rather a hard time at first, and are apt to be told that they are 'blooming Anglo-maniacs.' If their native common sense comes to the rescue, they develop in time into the most charming combination of all that is best in the men of the two nations. One meets today in America many such men who are a pleasure merely to look upon for their dignified, graceful carriage and their perfect taste in dress, while their numerous little accomplishments of speech and action are a constant source of delight to their women friends.

"Most American girls have heard a great deal about good manners before they come to England, even if their brothers and cousins have not, and they seldom make an altogether unfavorable impression when first introduced in England. But they confess—among themselves—that the English woman can teach them much. The English 'grande dame' is a revelation of stateliness and elegance, and even the snobbishness of the less exalted matron has its lesson, for did not Thackeray prove, and does not all England acknowledge, that it is a land of snobs? From the English woman the American learns the value and uses of reserve, and she gradually tones down and refines her American vivacity. In England the American girl learns how to use her native tongue in a tone that is smooth, that is soft without being indistinct, that falls gently and musically upon the ear, in expressions that are accurate and discriminating and free from the abomination of slang. In Engind American girls learn the art of hostess and how to dispense that famous English hospitality which is inimitable in its simplicity, its freedom of consideration for individual tastes, and its genuine thoughtfulness. Even the high walls which hedge it in come in time to be appreciated as an advantage over the open door characteristic of generous American hospitality. In England a guest concludes a visit knowing that he will not be forgotten, while in America the hostess is frequently so occupied with the multitude of guests succeeding one another at her table that to remember them all is a difficult task."

Not Adverse to Society.

As King Edward's daughters are not strong, and show no fondness for public life, his sisters will continue to be in great request on occasions when the presence of a royal princess constitutes an attraction. Fortunately, not one of Queen Victoria's remaining daughters is disposed to live in dreary retirement, as did their august mother for so many years after her great bereavement. There are signs that their royal highnesses are quite willing to see and be seen in society, to travel and visit about the country, and thereby add to the already great popularity of the first family.

Vienna a City of Flats.

The American janitor, who is not unknown in Los Angeles, has his counterpart in Austria. Vienna is built on the flat system. Millionaires and working classes alike live in dwellings of this kind. The heart of the city is the most fashionable, and fancy prices are demanded for living quarters. A landlord may get as much as £150 a year for four rooms on the fifth floor. As a rule, the flat houses have five or six floors, with four flats on each floor. Thus it is not unusual to find 100 persons living under one roof.

For all these flats there is one common entrance from the street, and after 10 p.m. this door is bolted and barred. Persons passing in or out after 10 p.m. must pay twopence until midnight and fourpence from that hour until 6 a.m.

This exasperating impost must be paid every time one passes through the doorway, without exception. In a thousand and one ways the system makes itself unpleasant in the extreme. If a man has occasion to go in and out half a dozen times after 10 p.m. it costs him a shilling. If you dine with a friend and stay after the hour for closing you must pay twopence to get out of his house and twopence more to get into your own. If you receive a telegram during the night it costs twopence for the telegraph boy to enter. If you go out to post a letter it costs twopence to reach the open air and the same amount to return.

Naturally, the "house master" is the despot of Vienna. All persons bow to his will. The theaters begin at 7 or half-past 7, that playgoers who have spent from 3 to 10 shillings for their seats may escape the house master's toll. The streets of Vienna are as quiet as those of a provincial town after 9:30 o'clock. Blame the house master. There are thousands of people in Vienna who live in such terror of their house master that they never make an apple tart without giving him half of it. Some day history will record the efforts of the man (yet to appear) who led the Viennese out of bondage, and gave them—latch keys.

Queen Wilhelmina's Ambitions.

The London Golden Penny says: "The young Queen of Holland, whose matrimonial affairs have been the subject of so much unpleasant discussion lately, used to say that she did not want a husband—that she would reign alone, like Elizabeth of England. When, however, she found that marriage was inevitable, she declared that she would follow in the footsteps of good Queen Victoria, and try to order her life by Her late Majesty's example. Queen Wilhelmina is immensely popular with her people, and has long since lost that pettiness of character which belonged to her childhood. She was not too proud, when in Switzerland a year or so ago, to breakfast off a herring which had been sent to her through the post by some loyal Dutch subjects because it was part of the first catch of the season.

Some venerable figures whose memories reach back to the historic events of the early part of the last century will be gathered round King Edward in the Abbey next June. Besides the octogenarian Dukes of Richmond and Rutland, there will be the nonagenarian Peer, Lord Gwydyr, who, in spite of his nine-two years, is looking forward to be present on this great occasion. He has vivid recollections of the coronations of Queen Victoria and her two predecessors, and will achieve something of a record if he be able to attend that of her son. Baroness Burdett-Coutts will be the oldest peeress present, but there will be many noted people there whose lives form remarkable links with the past. The present Lord Lovelace, for instance, whose father died in 1893, remembers being told by him how he talked in his youth with an old man who, as a boy, had known a man who actually saw Charles I executed.

SWORD AND PEN.

A Redoubtable Warrior Who Seems to Have Done His Fighting With the Latter—Arthur Lynch and the "Irish Legion."

[Munsey's Magazine:] If there were a military department in this magazine, it is doubtful whether Arthur Lynch would be qualified for a place in it. His services in the Boer war seem to have been of a literary, rather than a warlike, character. Mr. Lynch was recently elected to Parliament by a discerning constituency in Galway, and as we go to press he writes from his battlefield in Paris that he will certainly take his seat at Westminster, despite the objection that has been raised in England on the ground that he took up arms in South Africa against Queen Victoria.

Mr. Lynch is the gentleman who went out to the war in company with a much-advertised "Irish Legion," which offered its services to President Kruger. What services Mr. Lynch actually rendered to the Dutch cause it would be difficult to state, but it is a well-known fact that about the time when the fighting was hottest he was traveling about this country, gallantly lecturing on the horrors of the British invasion, and peddling manuscripts on the strength of the reputation thus acquired. That he succeeded in fooling any of his countrymen—and it is said that he did—is amazing when we consider the well-deserved reputation of the Irish as a genuine fighting race. If Mr. Lynch were an Irish soldier in the true sense of the word, he would still be in Africa, fighting on one side or another; and the probabilities are that he would keep on fighting long after the British and the Afrikanders had laid aside their arms.

Mr. Lynch's efforts in a literary line fairly sustained his record as a warrior. He is one of a great brood of noisy, self-advertising war correspondents who have been endeavoring to keep themselves in the public eye ever since the first breaking out of hostilities between this country and Spain, and who have done much to bring discredit on a calling that MacGahan, Forbes, Millet and Steevens compelled the whole world to respect. If the English government knows its business, it will permit Mr. Lynch to take his seat, on the ground that he never did any fighting worth the name. It is safe to predict that thereafter no constituency in Ireland would return to the House of Commons a man whose record as a fighter had been so discredited.

Thackeray, who has been accused of ridiculing and vilifying the patriots of the Emerald Isle, has nevertheless given us, in "Vanity Fair," one of the truest and finest portraits of a gallant Irish soldier that is to be found in English literature. It is far pleasanter to think of the brave, modest Maj. O'Dowd, who won every step of his promotion by some act of personal gallantry, and who was found on the field of Waterloo seated on the carcass of his horse and refreshing himself from a pint flask, than to read about Mr. Lynch and his war articles.

Richard Croker cannot claim to have turned over the Tammany machine to his successor in the best possible shape.—[Washington Star.

The Drama—Plays, Players and Playhouses. Music and Musicians. Musical News

AT THE THEATERS.

e Los Angeles.

EGINNING February 17, a week from tomorrow, "The Pride of Jennico" will be produced for three ghts and a matinée, and until then Los Angeles Theater will be closed. March 10 "Way Down East" will gi a week's run.

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e Burbank.

Augustus Thomas started with Misuri when he began his dramatization the United States. He made "In issouri," which the Frawley Comny will produce at the Burbank this ek, the forerunner of "Alabama," rizona" and "Colorado." It is a dehtful rural comedy, with the scene id in Bowling Green, Pike county, o. Mr. Frawley will appear as the eriff, the character in which Nat odwin made his first great success. iss Mary Van Buren will be the Kate ernon; Ben Johnson, Jo Vernon; Benmin Howard, Robert Travers; Frank athieu, Sam Fowler; J. R. Amory, ave; Miss May Buckley, Lizbette ernon; Blanche Douglas, Emily Radrn; Rhosa McAllister, Mrs. Vernon; . S. Duffield, Col. Billinger, and Walce Shaw, Esrom.

"Lord and Lady Algy," by H. C. rton, will be the Wednesday matie. Mr. Frawley will be seen in his d role of Lord Algy. Mr. Howard ill be the Marquis of Quannby, and iss Van Buren, Lady Algy.

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he Orpheum.

The Cycle Whirl, one of the season's nsations, heads the vaudeville bill at e Orpheum this week. Two expert ders whirl about an incline of 70 grees at great speed. In addition ere will be the Da Coma family (six,) rforming acrobatic feats in evening ress; Josephine Sabel, singing comeienne; Jordan and Crouch, singers nd dancers; the Taylor sisters, trick skaters; the three Nambas, Japanese equilibrists, jugglers and acrobats, and Al Hawthorne, a bass singer well known here. Hawthorne's family lives in Los Angeles. He has been filling concert engagements in New York for a year.

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The Chutes.

The balloon ascension at 10:30 tonight at the Chutes will be accompanied by a discharge of fireworks and the use of two searchlights. The usual Sunday ascension will also occur this afternoon. In the theater the programme will include the Summer Girls, a quartette of singers and dancers; the Still sisters, Annette Carroll, Harry Davis and the vitascope. The Catalina Band will give concerts this afternoon and evening, and the free outside show will include Clark's trained dogs and Mlle. Schell and the lions.

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The Unique.

Those who appear at the Unique Theater are on a regular vaudeville circuit that takes them from here to the Chutes and Fisher's Theater in San Francisco. This week they are Ed Dale, Ouhama, and Hopper and Hopper. Continuous performances are given every afternoon and evening. Thursday is amateur night.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Frawley on Gillette's Aptitude.

"William Gillette can build houses as well as plays," said Daniel Frawley one evening last week. Mr. Frawley has an open, boyish admiration for actors and plays that is shown only by two classes of men—the unaffected actor and the stage-struck youth—perhaps he is both, for no man could be more wholesomely in love with his work. He had been paying the tribute of admiration to half a dozen men. There was James Hill, his rival and friend; that unknown genius who wrote "Brother Officers," and William Winter, the critic, who had once scored him. Of course, he talked about himself—then he got back to the man who wrote the great play he's been showing for three years, and said between times that he took to illustrate its periods to several hundred people out in front:

"Gillette can wield a saw, a hammer, a trowel as cleverly as he can a telegraph key in 'Secret Service' or a six-shooter in 'Sherlock Holmes.' He has built with his own hands, unaided by architect, contractor, mason or other artisan, a home in the Blue Ridge Mountains. It is known to few and still fewer have entered its sacred precincts. When I was at the Players in New York last winter, I heard of it. Gillette calls it '1000 Pines,' and he writes the word in figures, not in letters. It is an idyllic spot in which it was there that he built 'Secret Service.'

"Some time ago, after what stageland calls a hard season, Gillette was seeking rest, idly going from one place to another to escape people. One day he stopped at a little station down in North Carolina, and woke up with the terrible realization that the next station would be a busy society resort. There would be fashion, wealth, chatter and all that sort of rot, you know. So he decided to stay right where he was and let the train go on into the fever without him.

"He found a little inn, comfortable, neat, homelike. Resting for a few days, riding leisurely through the woods, and breathing deliciously the pine-scented air, was his occupation. On one of his rides he found a lovely parcel of land for sale away up in the hills, four miles from anywhere and not far from nowhere. He fancied he would like it for himself, saw its possibilities, so the transfer was soon made. He was to build a castle for himself, where no one should enter—a place for every mood.

"He bought his lumber, his logs, his nails, saw and hammer, and with the aid of a poor minister, seeking health, went to work, first planning the castle in all its details and then explaining to the minister.

"A site was selected in the dense woods, where a million violets might be seen among the pines. They were of all shades of blue, and some were white and yellow. Groves of dogwood on the neighboring hills glistened white and splendid in the sunlight. (You wouldn't suspect that Mr. Frawley is a poet to see him in "Secret Service." He shows it some as Sir Christopher Deering in "The Liars," but he reveals it best in conversation. The fact that he loves the fascination of a newspaper proves that he's a poet, or a discreet manager—or both.)

Mr. Frawley continued: "Everything in nature semed to welcome the tired man. He realized that at last he had found a place to woo his ideals. From them we got "Secret Service," and from them we hope to get something more."

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The Cycle Whirl.

The puzzle picture shown on this page is a reproduced photograph of the "Cycle Whirl," to be seen at the Orpheum tomorrow night. It is one of the greatest novelties vaudeville has ever had. Everyone knows that the faster a wheelman pedals the greater is the incline at which he can ride with safety. The inception of the "Cycle Whirl" came from that fact. The track is almost straight up and down, and the man and wheel appear in a horizontal attitude, yet the tires never slip from the boards. To keep them demands a high rate of speed, of course, but the cyclist is capable of maintaining it.

MISS BLANCHE DOUGLAS, AT BURBANK THEATER.

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Bernhardt Can't Write.

A recent Paris failure was more interesting than many successes. Maurice Bernhardt's first play was a complete fiasco, and his loving mama, the divine Sara, was so overcome by grief that she couldn't appear in "Theodora" the following evening, and closed her theater. Indeed, gossip has it that her disappointment was due to more than maternal sympathy, that she was part author of "Nini L'Assommeur." The audience that brilliantly filled the Porte St. Martin, formerly his mother's theater, and recently conspicuous as the birthplace of "Cyrano de Bergerac," started by tittering and trying to hide its amusement at the absurd tragedy, which had a murder in each act, and ended by laughing openly and rocking to and fro in its glee. The deaths are numerous and varied and nearly all due to the heroine, a sort of "Jekyll-and-Hyde" person who is respectable as Marthe Dorza and a burglar and murderer as Nini L'Assommeur. She starts by killing her aunt in bed to rob her. Then a man dies naturally, thus escaping her. He has been shocked at finding his wife in the arms of her lover, and in this case the blow really did kill father, as he fell dead of heart disease. Then Nini had a man drowned in view of the audience, and in the next act threw a woman out of a fourth-story window. Then a detective who loved her killed himself rather than arrest her, and finally Nini murdered another lover just to bring the play to a happy conclusion. So absurd was "Nini L'Assommeur" that some critics accepted it as a satire on bloodthirsty melodrama. No less brilliant an actress than Blanche Dufrene played the title role, and the principal male part was finally acted by Deneubourg, who was leading man with Bernhardt and Coquelin in this country last year, playing Armand Duval and the hero of "La Tosca" with fine force and earnestness.

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What London Will Send Us.

London's first nighters have been kept on the go recently with a riot of new plays. Many of the new pieces are interesting to Americans because import and save for other reasons. Three of the pieces were to settle the question of American tours by English actors, and only one has assured such a visit. The most friendly reviewers could say nothing better of "Mademoiselle Mars" than that Mrs. Langtry looked beautiful and had given it an exceptionally fine production. The cast included many London favorites, and her leading man was Lewis Waller, an actor-manager of much independent success. "Mademoiselle Mars" was written by Paul Kester, the American, who dramatized "When Knighthood was in Flower" for Julia Marlowe, and wrote "Sweet Nell of Old Drury" for Rhea. He achieved London success with Julia Neilson and a New York failure with Ada Rehan. "Mademoiselle Mars" tells practically the same story as "Mme. Sans Gene," with the heroine, who dares to be flippant with Napoleon, an actress instead of a laundress. An encounter such as Catherine Hubscher has with the Emperor in the Sardou comedy is the principal incident in the Kester play. Mrs. Langtry had counted on it for an American tour next season, but it looks too weak.

Martin Harvey is surely coming to us next season, and the only partial success of "After All" has not changed that purpose. It will share in a repertory including some Shakespearean play, "Romeo and Juliet" or "Hamlet," with "The Only Way" and "A Cigarette Maker's Romance." The last-named piece was selected a week ago for a "command" performance before the King and Queen and their guests at Sandringham. "After All" is by Freeman Wills, who daramatized "The Only Way," and Frederick Langbridge, both clergymen. The story is a fictitious embellishment of the crime of Eugene Aram. Mr. Wills's brother, the late William Gorman Wills, wrote a drama for Henry Irving on the same subject in 1873, calling it "The Fate of Eugene Aram." The new fiction is said to be made up of talk and inaction, but praise of Martin Harvey's acting is immoderate. When Mrs. Patrick Campbell produced "Péllés and Mélisande" in London, Mr. Harvey took the other title role. He has been here two or three times in Irving's company, but in parts too small to judge him by. London is invariably enthusiastic about him. His wife, who calls herself Miss N. de Silva, is his leading actress and will come to America with him. Their tour will start at the Garden Theater in October.

Charles Hawtrey's original contract with Charles Frohman arranged for a second American tour next season. An extension adds to that a visit of thirty weeks each season for three years. After "A Message from Mars" he will do "The Man from Blankley's," and for use after that will depend upon the material that his spring seasons in London produce.

Haddon Chambers has decided to postpone his visit to America until September, which would seem to indicate that Amelia Bingham will not produce his comedy of "The Hon. Mr. Herbert" this season. It was not written for her, as had been reported, but rewritten, as a different version was produced in London several years ago.

Mrs. James Brown Potter is coming to America in a week or so, but not professionally, she says. Having suddenly given up her part in Beerbohm Tree's production of Stephen Phillips's "Ulysses," owing to a disagreement with the author at a rehearsal, she is free for a month or so. Several American managers are known to have made offers to her to act here. She appeared here last in 1895 at Daly's with Kyrle Bellew in "Romeo and Juliet" and "The Queen's Necklace."

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Honored McKinley's Memory.

On the occasion of the initial production of "Alice of Old Vincennes," with Virginia Harned in the title role, at Cleveland, O., recently, an extraordinary incident occurred wholly without precedent in theatrical annals. On the fall of the curtain on the third act there were several calls for both Miss Harned and the author. After Miss Harned had come forward and bowed her acknowledgment, Mr. Rose, the dramatist, appeared and made a short speech, in the course of which he eulogized the late President McKinley, toward whose monument the gross receipts of the evening were to be given. Mr. Rose next referred to the dead novelist, to whom he expressed himself as altogether indebted for the inspiration of the dramatization then in performance. In an adjacent box, in deep mourning, sat the widow of the novelist and her family, much affected by Mr. Rose's words. On the return of Mr. Rose behind the curtain the musicians in the orchestra all stood up and at once began to play, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the entire audience silently rising with almost the first bar, and on the last note as reverently resuming their seats, many of them in tears, even the men among the number. It was an episode as remarkable as it was pathetic, and certainly the first time that an air of so religious and reverently reminiscent a nature had ever been incorporated into a public entertainment with a whole audience as the serious actors.

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Julia Marlowe's New Play.

Julia Marlowe announced in Chicago last week that the next play she will produce will be "Dolly Madison," written by a Chicago newspaper man, whose name she refuses to divulge. The contract stipulates that it must have its first production in Chicago. The plot is laid in Washington, and in a courthouse in Virginia, the period being a trifle before and during the war of 1812. The first act transpires in the Madison home in Washington, and the second takes Mrs. Madison to the White House as the first lady of the land. There, on the evening of a state function in honor of the French Minister, she takes a hand in a government affair of great delicacy, and by her woman's wit and tact clears up a situation which had seemed hopeless to her husband, the President, and to the French diplomats. The concluding acts occur during and after the burning of Washington by British troops. Dolly Madison successfully escapes from the city with papers that are of vital importance to the goverment, and to her husband, and the denouement, which hinges upon the preservation of these documents, occurs in the attic of an old Virginia mansion.

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James K. Hackett and "The Crisis."

James K. Hackett will on the evening of March 3, at Pittsburgh, Pa., produce Winston Churchill's own dramatization of his now celebrated book, "The Crisis," for the first time on any stage.

The history of the dramatization of "The Crisis" is interesting. Before even the book had been published, Mr. Churchill had discussed the matter of presenting it upon the stage, with Mr. Hackett and his wife, and had entered into contract with them. "Richard Carvel's" success as a book paved the way for this arrangement, and the success of "The Crisis" since so well demonstrated practically, was considered equally certain by those who saw it in manuscript. Mr. Churchill has long been a personal friend of the Hacketts, and it was but natural that he should be pleased personally as well as in a business sense at having the presenta-

hands. A contract was entered into with Mr. Hackett under which the latter was obliged to produce the play before the 1st of April, 1902, if the book met with the success that was anticipated for it, and also provided, of course, that Mr. Churchill's own dramatization of the work was satisfactory. The players retained the right to have a dramatization of their own written if Mr. Churchill's did not prove satisfactory. Mr. Churchill, however, is not only a brilliant writer, but also understands the business of the stage thoroughly, and it is said that his presentation of his own book behind the footlights lacks nothing that is possible of dramatic finesse.

Mr. Hackett and his wife have held the rights to produce the play together, and until recently came to no definite conclusion as to who should bring it out. It is almost equally a man's or a woman's play, both the parts of Stephen Brice and Virginia Carvel being powerful ones. Mr. Hackett has at last concluded that he had best bring it out himself, an arrangement entirely satisfactory to Miss Mannering.

QUIPS AND CUES.

"Wang" is still a big drawing card with the Australians.

An opera founded upon "In the Palace of the King" will probably be presented in London shortly.

Russ Whytal is writing a new American comedy for Staurt Robson, which will probably be presented next season.

A play called "A Gibson Widow" will be presented next season, the incidents being based on the Gibson drawings in Life.

The latest report is to the effect that Charles Klein is writing a musical comedy or burlesque of "Pickwick" for De Wolf Hopper.

William Gillette's first successful part, that of the foreman of the jury in "Col. Sellers," contained just four spoken words.

Liebler & Co. have made a contract with Mary Johnston, the author of "Audrey," for the production of a dramatization of her story.

Alice Nielsen will make her first appearance on the English concert platform in London February 11, when she will be assisted by the Queen's Hall Orchestra.

If present negotiations go through, Mrs. Le Moyne, Modjeska and Odette Tyler will become triple stars next season under the management of Wagenhals & Kemper.

Twenty-three thousand dollars is stated not to be an excessive sum to pay for the transportation of the scenery and belongings of a big theatrical production for a season.

Charles Frohman has succeeded in securing from Arthur Wing Pinero a contract to write an original play for production in this country. With it is the rights for America of "Iris" and the play upon which Pinero is now working.

Daniel Frawley, on this visit to Los Angeles, has had a new experience. He is obliged to smoke on the stage, while he never smokes in real life. In "Secret Service" his cigar is constant, in "The Liars" his cigarette is essential, in "Lord and Lady Algy" he will need to consume two boxes of cigarettes and in "Brother Officer" his pipe and he are inseparable.

Miss Jessie Millward, former leading lady of the Empire Stock Company, has secured the English rights to "In the Palace of the King," and will play Miss Viola Allen's role in the London production of this piece. Miss Millward, by the way, was brought over to this country to succeed Miss Allen when she retired as leading lady of the Empire company to become a star.

The announcement of Richard Mansfield last week that he will produce a play founded on Tolstol's powerful story, "Ivan the Terrible," has been received with interest in theatrical circles. It will be Mr. Mansfield's first attempt at Russian character work since his play, "Rodion, the Student," which was a powerful drama, though it never caught the public fancy to any extent.

The rumors that Ada Rehan was left in financial straits owing to the sudden death of Augustin Daly, which have been persistently carted about since the famous manager passed away, were put to the blush, let us hope for all time, in New York the other day when Miss Rehan disposed of a piece of property in the metropolis to John D. Crimmins for $30,000. The ground originally cost the actress about $9000, and is but a part of her real-estate holdings in and around New York. With that snug sum in bank Miss Rehan can doubtless worry along, eating regularly for some time without fear of becoming a bankrupt.

La Belle Tortajada, the statuesque Spanish chanteuse whom the local colony of dons raved over, while the usual Orpheum contingent yelled "Bravo!" and "Viva, Tortajada!" in chorus with the Spaniards, is to forsake vaudeville. When in New York recently Señor Tortajada, the fair dancer's better half and manager, was approached by the management of "Florodora" with an offer of the roles of Dolores for Tortajada. It was promptly accepted, though not without some trepidation, as she is not at all familiar with the English language. Tortajada leaves tomorrow for New York, where she will undergo a two weeks' rehearsal in this part, and at the same time endeavor to cultivate our mother tongue. Aside from her imperfect English, she should succeed in the role, and at the same time add mightily to the usual "Florodora" coterie of beauties. Caita, Tortajada's sister, who will appear in an animal act at the Bijou next week, came to this country with her sister, but is said to speak English with considerable fluency.

The Hoosier Poet as a Boy.

James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, tells in the Indianapolis News of his boyhood. He says:

"I recollect distinctly when I was a small boy, and from choice spent much of my time in the kitchen rolling dough and making miniature pies. After a while, through the obliging assistance of the hired girl, I advanced so that I could build a pie of legitimate size. My joy was complete when I actually fashioned a custard pie, and then came the feat, worthy of a sleight-of-hand performer, of getting it into the oven without spilling. You may gather from this that my first ambition was to be a baker, and at times I have felt a twinge of disappointment that my juvenile ambition was not realized. I really think I would have been a success as a baker.

"Where did I go to school? I was not a success in attending school. I had somewhat of a record for running away from school, and I succeeded in but one study, in distinguishing myself above my school-fellows. That was reading McGuffey's readers, which gave me my first delights of literature. I was a sensitive child, but no one ever thought me so, and I received no consideration on that account, and managed to be in hot water most of the time. At school if I read anything pathetic, like Dickens's death of Little Nell, while I had the best lesson, I would spoil it by too much weeping. If I was whipped by the teacher—we called it 'licked' in those days—on coming home with red eyes I would receive a parental flogging, because the teacher had licked me. Consequently I have a superabun-

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

Symphony Orchestra.

NEXT Friday afternoon the Symphony Orchestra will give its fifth concert of this season. The programme selected abundantly carries out the scheme of excellence which Harley Hamilton has arranged for symphony patrons this spring. It is as follows:

"Huldigungs March" (Wagner;) "Overture to Oberon" (Weber;) "Faust Fantasie" (Gounod-Sarasate;) two melodies for strings, (1) "Hjertesar," (2) "Varen" (Grieg.)

Intermission.

Fifth Symphony in D minor ("Reformation") (Mendelssohn;) (1) Andante in D major, Allegro con fuoco in D minor; (2) Allegro vivace in B flat; (3) Andante in G minor; (4) choral, "Ein vests Burg ist unser Gott;" (5) Allegro vivace in G, Allegro maestoso in D. Soloist, Louis Angeloty, violinist.

A large audience will doubtless be in attendance. The numbers of Symphony Concert goers this season have materially increased since the opening concert. The subscription list is very much larger than that of any previous year, even at the doubled prices. Louis Angeloty, who will play the "Faust Fantasie," is a young violinist who is rapidly becoming recognized throughout Southern California. He is a great favorite with Los Angeles audiences.

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Nevada.

Mme. Nevada and her company will appear at Simpson Auditorium on Tuesday evening, rendering the following programme:

(a) "Spring Song" (Grieg,) (b) "Waltz" (Mozskowsky,) Leon Moreau; (a) "Nocturine" (Chopin,) (b) "Valse" (Chopin,) Daniel Maquarre; (a) "Cantilene" (Goltermann,) (b) "Vito" (Popper,) Pablo Casals; (a) "Chanson du Mysoli" (Felicien David,) from "Le Perle du Bresil," flute accompanist, Daniel Maquarre, (b) "Bell Song" from "Lakme" (Leo Delibes,) Mme. Nevada; (a) "Esquisse" (Leon Moreau,) (b) "Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 12" (Liszt,) Leon Moreau; (a) "Mignon" (Gounod,) (b) "Villanelle" (Dell Acqua,) Mme. Nevada; (a) "Fantasie Pastorale" (Doppler,) (b) "Allegretto" (Godard,) Daniel Maquarre; (a) Air (Hure,) (b) "Tarantelle" (Popper,) Pablo Casals; selections, Mme. Nevada.

M. Garon, accompanist.

Mme. Nevada claims that she never enjoyed better health in her life. Her voice is in fine condition, and her tour has been eminently successful.

Pablo Casals has been the leading 'cello soloist at the famous Lamoureux and Coloune concerts in Paris for the past two years. The Queen Regent of Spain conferred upon him the decoration of the Order of the Cavaliers of Santiago and also presented him with the magnificent Guarnerius violoncello which he uses. Casals has played before most of the crowned heads of Europe. He is dearly loved by the music-going public of Paris. This is his first appearance in the United States.

Moreau, the pianist and composer, is another French idol. His recitals are always crowded with the elite of Paris, and his appearances at the Lamoureaux concerts are immensely successful. He is one of the most prominent of the young school of French composers having twice won the Grand Prix de Rome. His symphonic poem, "Sur la mer Lointaine," is much played by the London, Berlin and Paris orchestras this season.

Marquarre, the flutist, has the distinction of being the gold medallist of the Paris Conservatoire. Tuesday night's concert should be a very enjoyable event, since Mme. Nevada brings with her not only her ever-popular self, but several other artists of high rank.

EMMA NEVADA, AT SIMPSON AUDITORIUM.

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Hofmann.

Josef Hofmann will appear here for two concerts only on Thursday evening, February 20, and Saturday afternoon, February 22.

Hofmann's musical genius is massive. He has accomplished at 25 years of age what many a man of 50 considers the crown of a life's work. The great critics of two continents recognize this fact when they compare as an equal this lad with the acknowledged artists of the day, such as Paderewski, Rosenthal, De Pachman, Sauer and Godowsky.

Hofmann's present tour has been a great popular success. The people realize his power and sincerity as a musician and become as enthusiastic over his technique and individuality. In San Francisco the last week in January, Hofmann gave the two recitals arranged for. The Columbia Theater was packed. The young artist played a varied and difficult programme with such power that the audience was aroused to tremendous enthusiasm. It is said that not even Paderewski received such a demonstration. In response to numerous demands, Hofmann was induced to arrange for two extra recitals in San Francisco on February 12 and 15. His success in Los Angeles will undoubtedly be as remarkable. The number of seats already sold is very large. Although the programmes for the Los Angeles engagement have not yet come to hand, it is expected that the "Sonate Appassionata" (Beethoven,) which was one of Hofmann's greatest triumphs at his New York recitals last winter, will be one of the numbers played here.

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Personals.

W. Francis Gates has received the appointment of vice-president of the Musical Teachers' National Association for California.

Mme. Bishop left for Honolulu on Thursday.

Miss Marion Gordon gave the first of her popular ballad concerts in Pasadena last Monday evening. Among the artists who appeared were Charles A. Bowes, Miss Eva Young and Miss Mollie Adelia Brown of Los Angeles. Miss Gordon was suffering from a severe cold, but nevertheless achieved a personal success. Mr. Bowes received encores for his selections, and the other performers were enthusiastically received. Pasadena has taken kindly to the ballad "pops," and crowded houses are assured for the season.

Miss Vine Bowers of San Diego will be the soprano at the Simpson Church for the ensuing month.

Miss Minna Roper, who has been for three years soprano and director of the Third Presbyterian Church choir, has accepted the position of first soprano at the First Methodist Church.

Forrest Dabney Carr will give a recital of Somervell's "Maud," under the auspices of the Amphion Club, at San Diego, tomorrow evening.

Edna Darch's New York cold has developed into a severe case of "grip," and she is confined to her room, where her dull hours are brightened by frequent affectionate letters from her "auntie," Mme. Calvé.

Louis Angeloty will be the soloist at the next symphony concert.

F. W. Blanchard sends word that the Chicago Symphony Orchestra is doing a record-breaking business throughout the Northwest.

Clarence Cook, violinist, has removed his studio to No. 410 Blanchard building.

Miss Cornelie Otten will play at Woodmen Hall, Pasadena, on Tuesday evening.

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Herr Krauss's Recital.

On Wednesday evening the pupils of Herr Krauss gave a recital at Blanchard Hall. So enjoyable was the event that it partook more of the nature of a concert than a pupils' recital. The following programme was rendered:

"Sonata," for four violins (Otto Walder)—Messrs. A. Krauss, R. V. Musso, J. Bierlich, J. N. Laraia.

"Ninth Concerto" (allegro,) (Ch. de Beriot)—Miss Mattie Forquer.

"Fantasia Appassionata" (Vieuxtemps)—Miss Elsa West.

"Concerto, E Minor" (Ferd Ries)—J. Bierlich.

"Concerto, No. 7, A Minor" (moderato,) (Rode)—Master Charles M. Craig.

Concerto, D Minor," for two violins (Bach)—A. Krauss and Miss Lalla Fagge.

"Rondo Capriccioso" (Saint-Saëns)—Miss Florence E. Stites; piano accompaniment, Mrs. C. Stites Johnston.

"Concerto, G Minor" (Max Bruch)—F. V. Musso.

"Concerto, E. Minor" (Mendelssohn)—Miss Lalla Fagge.

"Polonaise Brilliante, A Major" (Wieniawski)—J. N. Laraia.

String quartette, "Op. 44, No. 1" (Mendelssohn)—Messrs. A. Krauss, R. V. Musso, J. Bierlich, L. Opid.

The most remarkable event of the evening was the solo played by little Charles Merrill Craig, who is only 10 years old, and has studied only fifteen months. Herr Krauss declares that this exceptionally talented boy will surely be heard from later on. It is not difficult to believe so, after hearing the Rode concerto so well played by this child. Charles Craig is a grandson of the late ex-Governor Merrill of Iowa. Mr. Musso gave the audience an artistic treat in his playing of Bruch's "Concerto in G Minor." He played it with a thorough tempermental and technical grasp. Miss Lalla Fagge did particu-

concerto. F. N. Laraia played Wieniawski polonaise with a good of brilliancy. Miss Stites essayed much for her strength, for she had very ill with grip, and suffered complete physical collapse just the conclusion of her number. Bierlich showed the effect of nervousness. Miss Elsa West Miss Mattie Forquer both played Miss West showing artistic feeling the Vieuxtemps fantasia. Herr K has every reason to feel satisfied the progress of his pupils. Blanchard Hall was crowded to the doors.

Especial mention should be made Miss O'Donoughue, whose sympathetic and musicianly accompaniment tributed greatly to the success concert.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Grand Opera.

After a week of silence, owing to a little wounded artery in her Mme. Sembrich again appeared triumphed at the Metropolitan Opera house, New York, in the "Magic F The opera was given on January the 145th anniversary of Mozart's

The season of eleven weeks Metropolitan reached the end first half on Wednesday. Naturally list of promised novelties and is diminishing, and it is evident Maurice Grau will not be able season that is six weeks shorter usual, to offer half the number teresting performances that were contemplation.

Among the first of the revivals drop out of view was "L'E d'Amore," which will not be given, the Verdi cycle will, in all probab follow it into the region that and shelters operatic promises. It a foregone conclusion that Miss derson would not sing in "Thais," now "La Gioconda" seems improb Even "Don Giovanni" has not once in the repertoire this year, the repetitions have been fewer in ber than they ever were before this stage in the progress of the son.

There is to be an afternoon W cycle, and at least two of the will be heard first in all probability that time, as "Siegfried" and "Go damerung" will be given only in cycle performance in accordance present arrangements.

Five performances of Paderewski's "Manru" must be given at the Metropolitan, as Mr. Grau is compelled der his contract with Ignace Pa rewski, to give at least ten formances of the work. These not all be in New York.

Mme. Sembrich has finished her aration of "Ulana," and the part tion of Alexander de Bandrowski opera is expected to be a tower strength. The other members company are already familiar their share of the work, and the hearsals will begin during the week. Persons who have heard opera are confident that it is certain make its effect with the public, though the ballets and choruses form so large part of the work are up to the standard that the work mands.

Alexander de Bandrowski, who to sing the title role in "Manru," longs to a noble Polish family, but not use in his professional work prefix "de." In this particular different from the De Reszkes, who took the "de," and then received erward from the Czar the right to it. M. De Bandrowski was born 42 years ago, studied at the Unive at Cracow, and when he decided adopt the stage as a career, Milan and cultivated his voice San Giovanni, and later under Sal

◆ ◆ ◆

Maid Marian.

The famous critic of the New Tribune, H. Krehbiel, writes thus initial appearance of De Koven's opera, "Maid Marian:"

"Robin Hood, it seems, went to the Saracens in the Holy Land, the machinations of the Sheriff of tingham in his absence gave rise number of complications. This was tunate, in that it enabled Messrs. Koven and Smith to produce a to their most popular comic opera, to introduce therein most of the sonages of that work, and to utilize only some of the surroundings and color that were found agreeable but some others of an oriental ter. "Maid Marian" is the title sequel to "Robin Hood," as the laborators have entitled it. It was duced at the Garden Theater last ing by the Bostonians for the first in New York, after numerous performances in other cities.

However much it may be taken mean, "Maid Marian" is the best that Messrs. De Koven and Smith achieved since they achieved "Robin Hood." It may be doubted, whether their recurrence to that

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ARISTOCRACY IN BUSINESS.

Women of High Degree in England Becoming Shop-keepers—One Near the Throne Becomes a Beauty Doctor.

BY CURTIS BROWN.

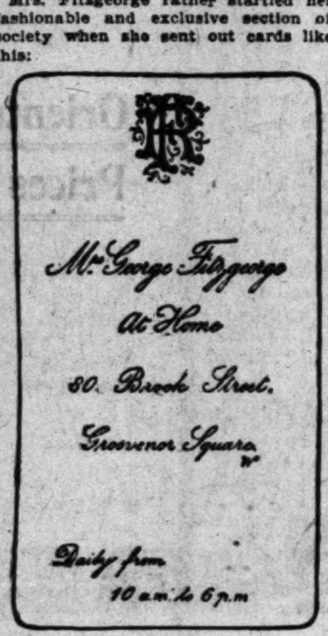
[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Feb. 1.—No one knows just how many titled British women will buy their coronation robes and coronets with the money they make out of shop-keeping, but it is a fact that the number of peeresses in trade is increasing so steadily and rapidly that before long the ladyship who isn't interested in the inside of a counter will be only the exception that proves the rule, and we shall be hearing of the Countesses' Protective Trade Union, or something of the sort.

The latest member of the aristocracy to go into business stands closer to the throne than any of her titled predecessors in trade. If it hadn't been for a remarkable romance—of which more hereafter—she would have been a royal highness; as it is, she is simply Mrs. George Fitzgeorge. But romance or no romance, her husband is second cousin to the king by blood, for both of them are great-grandsons of George III, whom primarily England has to thank for the loss of the American colonies.

SHE STARTLED SOCIETY.

Mrs. Fitzgeorge rather startled her fashionable and exclusive section of society when she sent out cards like this:



Mrs. George Fitzgeorge

At Home

80. Brook Street.

Grosvenor Square

W.

Daily from

10 a.m. to 6 p.m

They were even more startled to find that the house mentioned on fashionable Brook street—perhaps the very place where Mrs. Dombey took shelter with her titled relative after she fled from old Dombey—was given over to the paraphernalia of complexion-making and the latest appliances for diminishing double chins, filling in hollow cheeks and eradicating wrinkles. It would appear that this relative of royalty had found the fountain of perpetual youth, for which old Ponce de Leon was looking when he discovered Florida.

MRS. GEORGE FITZGEORGE,
The wife of Col. George Fitzgeorge, son of the Duke of Cambridge.

After a good many vain efforts, an interview with the distinguished proprietress of the establishment was finally achieved. The house bears no outward and visible sign of being given over to trade. The waiting-room on the ground floor is impressive with tapestry hangings and fine antique furniture. Liveried servants guide you thence, at the appointed time, through a series of staircases and corridors to madame's reception-room, where gas tubes, and bottles and face masks and other tools of trade are in evidence.

Mrs. Fitzgeorge is a gracious, handsome personage, who talks business without affectation and strikes one as a thorough-going cosmopolitan woman of the world, rather than one of the stiff conventional type so often encountered in English society. She said that some horrid things had been cabled about her to the United States, and at first she was not inclined to talk much of her business departure, but on second thoughts, it appeared to her that the various millionaire readers of this article might be attracted thereby, and business be thus promoted. So millionaire readers kindly note. It might not be worth while for any others to apply, for I judge that complexions are not made over for nothing in the house of Fitzgeorge.

SAYS SHE WAS HARD UP.

The interview was brisk and singularly frank. "I went into this business," said Mrs. Fitzgeorge, "not as a faddist nor from humanitarian motives, but simply and solely to make money. In consequence of my husband's failing health, my income became reduced and I looked for some means to supplement it. To put the matter concisely we were hardl up; and as we have three children to support and educate, I could not sacrifice them or myself for the sake of social conventionality.

"Those who knew me in my affluence have not deserted me in my adversity and in the short time that I have been engaged in this business I have enjoyed the patronage of some of the best society ladies in London. Lord Londonderry obtains a large part of his income from coal; the Duke of Fife, the King's son-in-law, does the same from directrship of public companies. Why, then, should I be precluded from earning a living in a capacity quite as honorable as either?

SHE TALKS BUSINESS.

"During the three weeks I have been engaged in business, I have had as many as sixty clients, and they are all delighted with the treatment. The coronation is going to help me much, too. I must not go into elaborate details, but I can say that the process is absolutely anti-cosmetic. I use a lotion which improves the skin not temporarily, but permanently."

"Do you personally treat your clients?"

"No, but I exercise personal supervision over my assistants who are Parisian experts in the art of treating the face."

"Is your clientèle exclusively high class?"

"Oh, yes, nothing but recognized society ladies."

NO MASSAGE.

"And it is also confined to your own sex"

"I want it to be clearly understood," said Mrs. Fitzgeorge, with emphasis, "that this is not a massage establishment. No man is ever allowed to enter the operating rooms. You know massage establishments in London have evil reputations, and I do not want my place to be even indirectly associated with such institutions."

"You expect to make a big thing out of your discovery?"

"I am very sanguine. Indeed, I may tell you that I have already a large number of applications from pupils who desire to learn my process. Of course, I am preparing to make arrangements to that end, but the business is so new and the success so rapid and complete that I have not had time to look around me sufficiently."

"Did Col. Fitzgeorge acquiesce in your going into this business?"

"Yes, we preferred to work and be independent rather than be an encumbrance on any one."

Mrs. Fitzgeorge spends only a small part of each day in attendance at her place of business, and gets about in society as usual the rest of the time, meeting her own complexions everywhere and without a blush. She says if business keeps on booming as it has begun she is going to open branch establishments in Paris and in New York, and maybe also in Chicago.

A ROYAL DUKE'S ROMANCE.

Mrs. Fitzgeorge has a name that is uncommonly interesting. Her husband, Col. Fitzgeorge, is a son of His Royal Highness, the Duke of Cambridge, own cousin of the late Queen Victoria, and the only man living who ever called that venerable monarch "Vick," as she once mournfully observed, not long before her death. The Duke was born a month or too earlier than the Queen, but his father, the first Duke of Cambridge, was a younger son of George III than her father, the Duke of Kent; otherwise the bluff old Duke would have been King of England. He was rather expected to come to the throne, anyway, for Victoria was a delicate child, and this cousin of hers was next in line. By a similar twist of luck, also, the Duke only just escaped being King of Hanover. But the Duke himself put the crowning touch on his story of what might have been, by throwing away all royal favor, rejecting all the right royal princesses he might have wedded, and breaking the stern law of royal blood, in order to marry an actress named Miss Farebrother, who was noted neither for power nor beauty. Half the crowned heads of Europe tried to persuade him to throw her over. He could not give her his name or title, and he had to invent a name, Fitzgeorge, for their children. But he stuck to her through thick and thin up to the day of her death. Queen Victoria forgave him in time, and had him made Commander-in-Chief of the British army, a position he held until the British public demanded fresher blood for the place, and Viscount Wolseley was put in power. The Duke will begin his 84th year next month, and is now almost helpless physically, but his mind is bright as a dollar, and he is still able to swear more vividly, picturesquely, vigorously and forcibly than any other man on record in the British Empire.

COUNTESS OF WARKICK'S BUSINESS.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the signs of something like half a dozen of the millinery and drapery shops of fashionable Bond street hide under assumed names the financial interests of as many peeresses, or daughters of titled families. One of them, the dashing Countess of Warwick, came out boldly, as is her wont, and put "Countess of Warwick" in big letters over her shop front, and used to make a practice of being on the premises as much as possible.

The shop was started for the sake of the fancy work done by the girls of the village of Easton. Finding new occupations for women is a pet pursuit of Lady Warwick's, and two or three years age she had the ingenious idea of having English girls taught the art of embroidery as it is practiced in France. The girls produced such fine work and the demand for it grew so rapidly that it was soon necessary to open London headquarters, where orders could be taken. Having made a complete success of the undertaking, however, and wishing to devote all her time to newer enterprises in the same line, the Countess has lately sold her lace business—or at any rate part of it. She is now especially occupied with what she calls her "hostel," a sort of "home" at Reading, where she is having a new lot of ambitious young women trained for the lighter forms of farm work, such as butter making, bee-keeping, gardening and fruit growing, all of which she maintains are certainly as profitable as the overcrowded callings of office work and domestic service. In the interest of her little colony Lady Warwick also publishes a bright little newspaper which she edits herself, but she still finds time to reply to requests from all points of the compass to deliver addresses, preside over meetings, distribute prizes to bright boys and girls, and even lay corner-stones.

Perhaps the most marked manifestation of Lady Warwick's real business capacity was her level-headed adjustment reorganization of her husband's business affairs. It was entirely owing to her suggestion and largely by her aid that her husband, the Earl of Warwick, turned himself into a limited liability company under the name of "The Warwick Estates, Limited," an action which has proved to have been exceedingly well advised. The brilliant Countess, who is one of the most beautiful women in England, is interested in half a dozen other schemes, some of them philanthropic, and some of them intended to contribute funds to her own pocket. She also writes magazine articles and accepts the checks with charming grace.

EARL'S DAUGHTER AS MODISTE.

Lady Rachel Byng, daughter of the Earl of Strafford, is another member of the British aristocracy who has the courage of her convictions, and puts her name on her shop front without false modesty. You can see it at No. 17 Hanover street, in the midst of the fashionable shopping quarter: "Rachel Byng, Modiste and Embroiderer." She attends to business in person and makes a comfortable income out of it. "Everything depends on how one does one's work," she said to an interviewer. "There must be a strict attention to every detail, and nothing ought to be too small or insignificant for the genuine business woman to be interested in." Lady Rachel makes a specialty of embroidered ribbon, and some of the finest of the work that comes from her shop is done by her own fingers. The Queen has bought some of it, and it is in great demand for fashionable wedding gowns.

Peers in trade are so plentiful now that they attract little attention. The Earl of Rosebery, once Premier of England and likely to be again, sells milk; the Marquis of Londonderry, Postmaster-General, has his coronet and title on his coal carts, and Lord Harrington owns a fruit stand in the yard of Charing Cross Railway Station. Lord Rosslyn has been in about every kind of business, and so has Viscount Mountmorres, who now earns a living as a newspaper reporter. Lord Iveagh and Lord Burton are the greatest brewers in the kingdom—and so on through the list. Even the present Premier used to earn a precarious living as a newspaper writer.

HORSE MEAT SAVED THEM.

Terrible Experiences of Travelers in Alaska—Ate One of Their Horses After it Had Frozen to Death.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

TACOMA (Wash.) Feb. 4.—The flesh of one of their faithful horses, which perished in a blizzard, saved the lives last month of a party of Alaska argonauts, employed by the Trans-Alaska Company to lay out the winter stage line from Nome and St. Michael to Iliamna Bay, on the coast of Western Alaska, whence steamer service has been established with Tacoma and other North Pacific ports. Regular stages are now traversing the route thus opened, providing regular communication with the Cape Nome gold district. Until this route was opened, the only manner of going to or from Nome during the winter was via Dawson, and thence 1700 miles down the ice-bound Yukon.

Under the direction of the Trans-Alaska Company, Norman R. Smith organized an expedition at Nome during the first week in October, for the perilous trip across the bleak wilds of Western Alaska, to open tidewater on Iliamna Bay.

The expedition arrived at Iliamna Bay January 13, having traveled 559 miles from Korserefsky, on the Yukon River, in seventy-five days. The trip was full of adventure and hardship. With nothing more than minor accidents, the trail was cut through and roadhouses established, until the Malchatna River was reached on December 6, where the expedition arrived after ten days of short rations without provisions or horse feed. It expected to find here over 100 tons of provisions and feed, which had been shipped by schooner in September to Nushagak, whence three men were to hasten them up the river for use on the middle section of the trail. Owing to the mild climate and the late freezing of the Nushagak River, this depot was not established before Smith's party arrived at Malchatna. The expedition of twelve men would probably have starved, but for the chance meeting here of two prospectors, from whom a supply of provisions was borrowed. To obtain horse feed it became necessary to make a detour to the mouth of the Nushagak, where the company's stores were found safely housed. Owing to the mild weather and the ice breaking up in the Nushagak River, the party was detained for two weeks near Kakwek village, forty-five miles from tidewater. A week was consumed by heavy swamping, and traveling in open country over a thin coating of snow before Iliamna Lake was reached, when the provisions and grain gave out.

From this point to Iliamna village the worst hardships of the route were encountered. The first day's travel of sixteen miles involved traversing several miles of hummocky ice, piled up from two to ten feet high, over which the utmost difficulty was experienced in urging horses and carrying sleds. The second day the horses found a field of wild rye, growing on the shores of the lake. Up to this time the weather had been clear and crisp, and the spirits of the men were hopeful, notwithstanding a diet consisting mainly of tea, strengthened with pepper and mustard. The next day, January 6, a fierce blizzard was encountered, with the result that several members were badly frost-bitten. Surveyor Webster Brown's hands and arms, having been frozen to his elbows, camp had to be pitched. The blizzard raged for five days. On the third night one of the horses was frozen to death, a seemingly fortunate circumstance, since his flesh furnished the now famished men with food for the following three days. The weather then moderated, and they reached Iliamna village. The lowest temperature recorded was 48 below zero during the blizzard. It is a notable fact that camp was pitched in timber every night excepting two.

QUEER CALCUTTA BIRDS.

Crows and Adjutant Birds That Do the Street-cleaning Work—They Enter and Help Themselves.

[Washington Star:] A stranger in Calcutta cannot fail to quickly remark the vast number of crows that inhabit all parts of the city and the tameness of the adjutant birds—a species of stork—who fearlessly perambulate its streets. The reason for this is that both crows and adjutant birds are protected by law on account of their scavenger work.

Probably in no other part of the world do the crows appear so plump, impudent and glossy. While their coats shine as if they received each morning a polish of blacking, their audacity is astonishing. Hither and thither they ramble over the whole city, strolling about the porch of the Viceroy's palace with an air as if they divided the honors of government with King Edward's representative, hopping inquisitively into places of public worship and invading the homes of rich and poor, European and native, with unruffled temerity.

In many of the European houses spaces are left between the top of the wall and the roof or ceiling to admit a current of air in hot weather, and through these spaces comes Jim Crow in search of the dining-room and a better provender than he is likely to pick up in the gutter. But leave a meal unguarded for a moment and a good portion of it is likely to be borne off through one of the ventilators.

It is in a far more dignified manner that the adjutant bird goes about his business. With an abstracted mien he stalks solemnly along in the gutter, occasionally stepping up on to the sidewalk in the European quarter, as if he observed something of interest in the shop windows. If he gets in your way he budges not an inch, and for you is reserved the privilege of taking the curb. But, like the crow, his best work is done in the bazars of the native quarter, where he demolishes many a germ-breeding pile which has escaped the inspector's notice, and thus often prevents an outbreak of cholera. With snakes, too, he is not upon friendly terms, and his long bill no doubt often destroys a nest of cobras in the suburbs.

That he is a bird possessed of much patience may be noted by his actions round the burning ghats. Undoubtedly this virtue would be an extra feather in his moral plumage were it not directed toward a gruesome object. It being the desire of every pious Hindu that his body after death shall rest in the sacred Ganges or one of its tributaries, in order that this sentimental idea may be carried out in conformity with the preservation of public health, the authorities provide ghats, or burning places, for the dead on the banks, so that the ashes may be cast into the river. This, according to the Hindu belief, insures a certain entry into heaven, though by a less speedy route than if the body had been given to the river without previous disintegration. Consequently many bodies are smuggled into the river, and it is for these the adjutant bird so patiently watches. For days he will wait around the ghats, first standing on one leg and then on the other, with an air so abstracted that he might be likened to a Brahman ascetic wrapt in profound meditation and constantly repeating to himself passages from the Vedas. But unlike the native official, whose duty it is to prevent such happenings, and who has probably received a fee to cover his eyes at the proper moment, the adjutant bird's eyes are wide open, and before long he will be seen sailing down the Hugli with his talons buried in a dark form just visible above the muddy waters. At this sight the relatives of the deceased take much consolation, because they believe that the wings of the bird will bear the soul of the departed in the swiftest manner to heaven.

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A smooth tongue, a couple of days of active work, a half million dollars to the good, and technically all within the lines of legitimate business, is the record of one of the shrewdest financial deals that has come to the surface for many a day. Los Angeles tax payers must pay the piper, and in the meantime talk over how it was done.

The woes of municipal ownership of the waterworks were thought to be over when the bonds were voted; but from that day to this disaster and disappointment have followed one another with kaleidoscopic regularity. And now to lose a half a million dollars after the bonds have been sold, with no possible recourse, is "the straw that breaks the camel's back."

Mayor Snyder, the Council, the Water Commissioners, the city water company, and every citizen here would stand aghast if the above startling headlines were true, but they are not; they only serve to call attention to a greater loss that is going on every day, in time, fuel, labor and money by the use of antiquated cooking utensils, instead of the new, strictly up to date Aluminum Utensils. Do you know the advantages of Aluminum ware over that you ordinarily buy? If you don't, suffer us a moment until we tell you. But you say it is expensive. For once, don't judge everything by price. Soberly now, did you ever get anything for less than it really was worth? Aluminum costs money because it is good, and you and we both know that good things are worth money. Cheap stuff is dear at any price. How long did the last saucepan you purchased at a bargain sale last you? What kind of satisfaction did it give you? How much would you spend in three years on such sort of stuff?

After all, aluminum utensils are not so high even in the first cost. Much of the ware can be secured of the Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., at 312 So. Spring Street at prices but a trifle in advance of that you pay for the better grades of other ware. We started to tell you of the advantages of Aluminum ware over others. It don't rust, is the lightest of all utensils, it don't burn out if left on a hot fire. It is acid proof. Fruits can be left standing in it for hours, with no danger to the vessel or its contents. Aluminum Griddles bake cakes without the use of grease. Water will boil in aluminum in two-thirds the time it will in any other ware, but why make a tedious narration, this whole page would not suffice to tell of its most excellent qualities. Buy a piece, even the smallest thing, and try it for yourself. No argument will be needed to induce you to purchase more.

As for the half a million dollars that the city has been swindled out of, by the juggling of the water bonds, as Kipling would say, "that is another story."

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Of Davis & Rush, Attorneys, 3 Rogers Block.

I had a porcelain crown put in by Dr. Schiffman, and am delighted with the work, which is more than satisfactory.
MRS. M'LAUGHLIN,
225 S. Beaudry ave.

Being very nervous I dreaded having my teeth worked on. I have just had a gold crown put on by Dr. Schiffman and can truthfully say it was a pleasant surprise. The work was painless and first-class in every respect.
MRS. T. NEWMAN, 917 Georgia st.

I have had porcelain crown work and some filling done; also had ten teeth and roots extracted by Dr. Schiffman, and take great pleasure in recommending his method to any one wishing dental work done without pain.
MRS. C. T. W. SCHRAMM,
Mother of Paloma Schramm, corner Austin and Wadsworth.

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LOT NO. 1.

Wool Waists 65c.

All $1.26 and $1.50 Values.

In this lot are waists in almost every color, made of all wool flannel, with stitched straps down the front, some trimmed in revers of white flannel; they have pretty bishop sleeves, tucked backs and the newest ides in waist making.

LOT NO. 3.

Wool Waists $1.25.

Reduced from $2.50 and $5.00.

Surely these waist bargains will fairly overpower the department. Think of $1.25 giving you a choice of dainty flannel waists which should bring as high as $5.00. Some come with buttoned backs, tucked fronts, others in pretty new effects of every kind; colors are lavender, black, green, hardly any two waists in the lot are alike. All at the same price, $1.25.

LOT NO. 2.

Wool Waists 95c.

All $1.75 and $2.00 Qualities.

These waists are made of splendid French flannel with tucked backs and fronts. Come with bishop sleeves, with colors of the prettiest shades of green, blue, black, red. A variety of the winsomest styles are here. None in the lot are worth less than $1.75.

Just the Things Baby Needs.

Every Mother in the city will be interested.

We haven't said much about baby's department lately, but it has been forging ahead with all the enthusiasm that thousands of happy mothers can make. The little tot is well taken care of at Hale's. Just the best needs. Just the sort of garments a thoughtful grandmama would make, just the healthiest, safest, snuggest goods of every description, and you see by the prices that there is a practical reason why we have the busiest baby's department in the city.

Infant's striped flannelette gowns, shirred in neck, bishop sleeves, narrow valenciennes lace in neck and sleeves	50c
Infant's long cream flannel skirts, cambric waists, herring-bone stitch cross hem	$1.00
Infant's long cream flannel skirts, silk embroidered hem, cambric waists	$1.35
Infant's long cream flannel skirts, silk embroidered, scalloped edge, fine cambric waists	$1.50

Infants' fine nainsook slips, with round yoke of hemstitched tucks, hemstitched hem and narrow ruffles in sleeves and neck	75c
Infants' fine long cloth slips, round yoke of clusters of fine tucks and hemstitching, little narrow ruffle edged with narrow valenciennes lace around yoke	$1.15
Infants' long cloth slips, pointed yoke of fine tucks with feather stitching in yoke, narrow embroidery edge around yoke and in neck and sleeves	$1.50
Infants' black patent sandals, soft soles, button strap	50c

Infants' kid shoes with soft soles, in button and lace, in red, wine and tan color	25c
Infants' kid shoes with soft soles, lace or button, in pink, blue and tan, with black patent vamps	50c
Infants' plain blue and pink flannelette gowns, heavy quality trimmed with narrow embroidery edge	50c
Children's ribbon silk hats, corded brim, tam-o-shanto crown, large rosette and valenciennes lace, trimmed brim and crown. Regular $1.00. Special	65c

Let's Go To Hale's.

Some Quite Fascinating Ideas in Dress Fabrics.

Different than others show and lower.

When a woman makes up her mind positively to have a dress that won't be like anyone's—something folks will admire—then she comes straight to this dress goods department. These fabrics reflect credit on the woman who wears them, and why shouldn't they when our buyers have ransacked Europe and America to choose these goods. No dress goods have that ring of genuine worth like Hale's. They're newer, more dignified, more refined and still the prices admit the smallest purse to buy freely.

Note these rare materials for tomorrow's sale.

Colored Dress Goods.

52-inch cheviots and serges, in brown gray, green, rose and red, all wool, regular value 85c yard; to close	59c
44-inch tamise in all the new spring shades, a very fine light weight cloth with taffeta finish, a beauty at the price	$1.00
50-inch granite cloth in coarse effects, in shades of blue, brown, gray, etc., all wool and mohair, reg. $1.35 quality	$1.00

Silks.

15 pieces fancy silks, in striped Louisine, taffeta, rainbow effects, etc.; a splendid line of shades; regular value $1.50 yard	79c
Moire velour, in black and white, a very handsome bright-finish cloth, the very latest thing for skirts and jackets; regular $1.25 grade	$1.00
25 pieces new wash silk, in all the latest colorings, including white in cords and corded checks	50c

Black Goods.

44-inch black cheviot, all pure wool, very bright black and good, heavy weight; this is considered good value at 65c yard; yard	50c
50-inch storm serge, all wool and mohair, our regular 85c quality; only two pieces at this price, yard	59c
Black etamine, a very soft, thin, open goods, in both fine and heavy thread, 46 in. wide; yard	$1.25

Irresistible Furs Reduced.

Best and Newest Styles.

Bolder Discounts Than You Have Ever Read of.

Not a fur piece in the department has escaped us. We have included everything from the smallest fur boa to the most elaborate fur wrap. All the following goods are on sale Monday morning. In some cases, one, two or three of a kind are in the lot. You see how necessary it will be not to delay an hour. Hale fur pieces are not only the most trustworthy and desirable, but these reductions are more helpful and deeper than any store has made.

$12.00 Boa $8.00.

This is made of gray silver fox with animal head, claws, and tail.

$13.50 Boas $9.00.

A pretty lot of silver fox boas, trimmed with eight tails.

$20 Collarette $13.34.

A pretty China seal collarette, with real mink border. It is 8 inches deep with long tabs, trimmed with tails.

$4.75 Collarette $3.18.

This is made with Astrackan yoke, and border of Baltic seal; 10 inches deep, made with high storm collar.

$10.50 Collarette $7.00.

This is made of rare quality of marten fur, cut in a pretty style with high storm collar. Lined with good quality of satin.

$22.50 Cape $15.00.

This is made of pure astrakhan, 30 inches in length. Comes with high storm collar, lined throughout with splendid quality of satin.

$15.00 Collarette $10.00.

This is made of a pretty quality of Silver Fox fur; in a stylish pattern, with long tabs and tail. It is nicely made in every particular.

$17.50 Boa $11.67

Made of genuine stone marten with claws and eight tails, a very rich, handsome effect that you can't help but admire.

$2.00 Scarfs $1.35.

This is made of Baltic seal, trimmed with marten tails; very rich and becoming.

$3.00 Scarfs $2.00.

A rare lot of scarfs in electric seal, prettily trimmed with marten tails.

$16.50 Cape $10.00.

Imitation mink cape with high storm collar and beautiful fancy lining. It comes in a good, full length, nicely finished throughout.

$35.00 Cape $23.35.

This is made of the best of China seal, 22 inches in length, made with high storm collar, of marten fur, nicely satin lined.

$15 Stone Marten Collarette $10

This is an imitation stone marten fur collarette; it is 12 inches long with, high storm collar, lined with an exquisite fancy material, a delightful wrap in every respect.

$22.50 Collarette $15.00

Made of the best quality of genuine Persian lamb and marten, with long tabs down the front, trimmed in marten tails. A serviceable and pretty wrap that you will enjoy wearing.

$6.50 Collarette $4.95.

This is a pretty collarette made of a nice quality of Baltic seal. It is made with high storm collar and long tabs trimmed with eight martin tails, lined with satin.

$9.00 Collarette $6.00.

This is a pretty combination of electric seal and Persian lamb. It is 10 inches deep, made with yoke and high storm collar, handsomely lined with satin.

$2.95 Walking Skirts

Reduced From $3.45 and $4.50.

We'll say frankly at the start that the number is limited and the first comers will be the fortunate ones. The skirts are made of all-wool golf material, double faced; colors are blue, gray, black and brown. The skirts are stitched all around twelve times at the bottom, which gives them a neat and becoming tailored aspect. 38, 39 and 40 inches in length; regular misses' lengths. They are just the thing for school wear. Your choice of any in the lot at $2.95.

Hale's
GOOD GOODS
107-109 North Spring Street

Every Little Line Sparkles With Interest

Alluring Prices Flannelette Goods.

If we gave a column of description you wouldn't then understand half how pretty and desirable they are. It isn't altogether the quality of the flannelette, nor the needlework, nor the design, but everything about the garment is quite too coaxing to be resisted. We don't suppose a woman who reads the paper will miss this chance if she can possibly get to the store.

Ladies outing flannel knee skirts in checks, with bias ruffle trimmed with fancy torchon lace	50c
Ladies outing flannel knee skirts in pink and blue stripes, with ruffle	50c
Ladies outing flannel Kimonas, full length, in plaids with striped borders	$1.50
Ladies outing flannel Kimonas, in pink and blue stripes, plain flannelette borders to match in color	$2.00

Children's Hats Deeply Cut.

Perhaps if we gave constant thought to the matter we would never cut the prices on these hats, for they are just the styles that you are sure to want. They come in the latest winter ideas which will be worn for months to come. When the word is given the Hale store doesn't retract. So you will have for the coming week the biggest bargain treat in Children's Hats the city has witnessed. Of course there isn't a big lot—we must more than urge you to be on hand early.

Children's ribbon silk hats, corded crown and brim, two large ribbon silk rosettes and coque feathers. Regular $2.00; special	$1.35
Children's ribbon silk hats, corded brim, tan-o-shanto crown, two large rosettes and trimmed with white satin ribbon. Regular $3.25; special	$1.50
Children's ribbon silk hats, shirred tucked tan-o-shanto crown, tucked ruffle on brim, large bow. Regular $3.25; special	$2.15
Infant's embroidered cream silk caps, ribbon strings, neat pattern	25c
Infant's cream silk caps, three rows hemstitching, lace ruche, ribbon strings	50c

Goods By the Yard—Cut Prices.

That's not a careless statement. You know the Hale store too well to think that. And the reputation of the Hale goods makes the values seem all the bigger. Tomorrow's sale will bring a cluster of shoppers about every bargain table. It isn't often you have such a chance to buy nice goods at these reduced rates.

10c Percales 6½c.

These come in a good wide width, in light or dark colors. They are percales that will wear you splendidly, and the patterns are quite attractive and desirable. You will get them almost at half price tomorrow.

20c Madris 10c.

This is a fine madris, especially desirable for shirt waists and children's dresses. It is a nice soft quality, prettily patterned, and the variety is large. This will be one of the lots to disappear.

10c Ginghams 7½c

These dress ginghams sell everywhere and at all times at 10c. You can imagine what a response there will be when we sell them at this reduction. They come in every imaginable pattern in all colors.

Corsica Suiting 15c

This comes 36 in. wide and is a beautiful fabric resembling wool waists, with a border and selvage for trimming purposes.

Big and Little Towels. Only Little Prices.

We have a towel stock that will fairly eclipse any other showing in the community. You will excuse such a frank statement when you see how true it is. Towels big, little and medium size, towels for every use and purpose, towels for the person, the kitchen, the household. And never such towel prices before.

Towels at 7c.

These come 16 by 36 in., in cotton huck, either hemmed or fringed.

Towels at 10c.

Size 17 by 32 in., all linen, assorted patterns, with fast selvage, fringed.

Towels at 12 1-2c.

Size 18 by 36 in., full bleached, hemmed huck towels, in a variety of pretty borders, colors red, white or blue.

Towels at 15c.

Size 18 by 36 in., extra heavy silk towels, all linen, fast selvages, all hemmed and ready for use.

Hale Linen Has Always Been Best.

Unbleached Linen 90c Yard.

This is that handsome unbleached damask that is the pride of the good housekeeper. It is the sort of linen that is linen. Heavy in weight yet soft and pliable. Full 66 in. wide. We believe there is a dollar's worth of linen in every yard.

Brown Damask 27½c Yard.

This comes 54 in. wide. Of course it isn't all linen, but there is as much genuine linen in it as you get in the average damask at 50c per yard. It isn't as fine as higher priced linens, but it's a heavy, serviceable quality that most any housekeeper would prize.

Unbleached Damask 60c.

This comes 64 inches wide, all linen, extra heavy, in a splendid variety of pretty patterns to choose from.

Unbleached Linen 58c.

These come 68 inches wide in loom dice patterns, especially for hotel and restaurant use, on account of its great durability; we would suggest it for every day use.

Unbleached Damask 75c yd.

This comes 70 inches wide, strictly all linen imported from Germany. Linen couldn't be stronger; the patterns are pretty, and new ideas in floral effects.

60-Inch Damask 45c.

You have never bought such damask for the money. Our own buyer says it must have been sold us at a loss. Comes in a large assortment of floral patterns. It is the durability that makes it so wonderfully desirable.

Suit Cases.

These are made of Irish linen in telescope style with heavy leather-bound corners, straps and handles riveted. Hardly any traveling case could be more durable or handy. You can have it tumbled around with no fear of damage.

20-inch size $1.10.
22-inch size $1.20.
24-inch size $1.35.

Leather Suit Cases.

These come in a fine, heavy leather, but best of all it is just as strong as it is handsome. Ends are reinforced and riveted. From the frames to the trimmings it is as strong and serviceable as any case could be. 24 in. size $4.75.

Traveling Grips.

Made of heavy grained leather in tan, good strong frame and trimmings.

14 in. size $1.20.
15 in. size $1.25.

Grips made of heavy imitation alligator skin, strongest of frames made with lock.

14 in. size $1.35.
15 in. size $1.50.

Genuine alligator grips, made of fine grade leather, with heavy, strong frame and patent lock. One of the handsomest and most convenient traveling accessories a man or woman could wish for.

13-inch size $4.35.
14-inch size $4.60.

Chatelaine bags made of a nice quality of plain or fancy leather, covered trimmings, 25c.

Notions.

Fine shell hair-pins, assorted shapes, per doz., 15c.

Fancy enameled darning eggs and glove-menders, 5c.

60-in. stitched tailor measures, 5c.

Good quality dress shields, medium size, 7c.

Extra quality dress shields, 9c.

Fancy garters in nice quality of elastic, with large bows, and fancy buckles in gilt and dresden effects. Regular price 35c; special, 25c.

Bargain Brass Goods.

Pole ends for 1 or 1⅛ inch poles, brass or silver colored, per pair 9c.

Pole ends in complete sets, with brackets and ten rings, and ends for poles 1 or 1⅛ in. in diameter; price per set 15c

Curtain poles 1 or 1⅛ inch in diameter; price per foot, 3½c.

⅜ inch brass plate curtain rods; price per foot, 2½c.

Brass plate rods ⅝ inch in diameter; price per foot, 3½c

⅝ inch solid brass case tubing; price per foot 10c.

$1.25 Comforter $1.00.

By far the largest number of housekeepers prefer an average quality of comforter, yet every one can afford to invest several dollars in a bed covering of this kind, and few people can afford to invest in the cheap, flimsy sort that last almost no time. This is a splendid full value at $1.25, and because the price is now $1.00 every alert shopper will try to secure one.

Come 72 by 72 in., filled with the whitest and purest cotton, lined with plain colored silkaline, covered with fancy colored silkaline. We are content to make no money on this comforter, but we will make many firm friends.

$1.00 Cotton Blankets 85c.

These come 10-4 size in white, gray, or tan, extra heavy, bound with tape, handsome colored borders. The heaviest, snuggest $1.00 blanket ever made; 85c while they last.

Hale's
GOOD GOODS
107-109 North Spring Stre

The Best Goods for L

Chances to Buy Underwear Under-Pr

One way of saying it is that the un very good, and another way is to say lower in price than any you have had. If you have any thought of b class of goods do not let one hour You know how the throngs come to

Ladies' ecru or gray ribbed fleece lined cotton combination suits, Oneita style, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length

Ladies' cream white or gray ribbed cotton combination suits, medium weight

Ladies' gray or white ribbed half wool combination suits, Oneita style, silk finished

Ladies' ecru-ribbed fleece-lined cotton vests, high neck, long sleeves

Ladies' ecru ribbed fleece lined pants, ankle length, French bands

Ladies' gray ribbed part wool vests, silk finish, high neck, long sleeves, medium weight

Ladies' white ribbed wool vests, heavy or light weight, silk finish, high neck, long sleeves

Ladies' gray all wool vests or pants, medium weight, nice soft quality, each

Ladies' scarlet all wool vests or pants, nice soft material, flat goods, each

Oriental Mattings. Prices Most Helpf

When we buy mattings we buy from tal mills, we import them ourselves, on a certain standard of quality. It is of the town how this store has built up matting trade. You should not thin moment of neglecting this unusual opp Below are just a handful of hints as we can supply.

12½c Matting 9c.

In this lot are 5000 yards. They are goo mattings in neat and attractive patterns. find it durable as well as artistic and neat. far the best 9c mattings we ever saw.

16½c Mattings 12½c.

This is a lot of 9,000 yards captured in the our foreign buyer. It is one of the nice Chinese matting, very strong and durable, tily designed. Careful house-keepers will its value.

19c Matting 15c.

There are 7,500 yards in this lot, purchased from the Japanese mill which has built up tation for the durability of its matting. warp in neat effects.

Lace Curtain New

We have been giving some famous lace curtains, but we doubt if any offers have been so enthusiastically these will be which we quote for Not a curtain mentioned that doesn't deserve your quick investigation. description carefully, but that won't give you a hint of how good they are.

$4.00 Lace Curtains $3.00 Pa

These come 54 inches wide, 3½ yards lon handsome plain centers with insertion effects are very original and so striking that you will be fairly captivated.

Lace Curtains 75c Pair.

There is no comparison between these and curtains at a similar price we have ever seen. come 36 inches wide, 3 yards long, made tingham lace. Come in floral patterns with edges.

Lace Curtains 85c.

These are still another value that you miss; $1.25 is what they should bring; itches, 3 yards long, in striking plain cen lovely scroll borders; edges are stitched.

Lace Curtains $1.25 Pair.

These are 54 inches wide, 3½ yards long, rare good quality of Nottingham lace; on a plain or elaborate order with beautiful is scroll work or figures.

Lace Curtains $1.50 Pair.

These are 54 inches wide, 3½ yards long, fine Nottingham lace, in a large assortment and desirable patterns. In fact, the whole Hale tain stock is one of no ordinary interest and val

Couch Covers $1.50

For an inexpensive couch cover and yet one that a wealth of prettiness about it, we can recog nothing that begins to have the merit of these. width is 50 inches by 3 yards long. It is fringed around, and woven in stripes, set with striking P sian patterns.

Couch Covers $5.00

If you seek something quite beautiful and effectiv a couch cover, here's a sample line at $5.00 most stores would ask you $7.00 for. Made of extra heavy and beautiful quality of India tapestry with 7 inch fringe all around. You hardly detect it from the genuine bagdad covers bring $40.00 to $50.00 each. While the small remains you may choose at $5.00.

Portieres $1.35 Pair.

These are 36 inches wide, 3 yards long, 6-inch fr at the top, and 3-inch fringe at the bottom. pretty floral effects in red, and desirable colors.

Portieres $1.75 Pair.

They measure 50 inches wide by 3 yards long; rial is a heavy tapestry in Persian stripes. with 6-inch fringe knotted at the top, and knotted fringe at the bottom.

Portieres $7.50 Pair.

These are made of beautiful mercerized tapestry a silken quality, whose richness is quite beyond They come in plain colors, so popular in the h wealth in our big eastern cities. They are caded effects with 4-inch insertion border with to match. One of the newest and most striking tieres produced.

Los Angeles County: Its Cities, Towns, Hamlets and Suburban Places.

[NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.]

PASADENA PUPIL'S HARD PUNISHMENT.

NEW-FANGLED DISCIPLINE HAS SERIOUS RESULTS.

School Boy Gets Pneumonia "Looking at the Fence"—Interclub Golf—Baseball Game—Another "Blind Pig"—Shakespeare Club Lecture.

PASADENA. Office of The Times, No. [illegible] South Raymond avenue, Feb. 8.—Clayton Card, the little son of E. H. Card, a public-carriage driver, who resides on Illinois street near Moline avenue, is seriously ill with pneumonia, and his parents have reason to believe that the illness was caused by punishment which the boy received at school Friday a week ago. Clayton, who is a member of Miss Catherine M. Townsend's sixth grade at the Columbia School, blew his nose rather hard, disturbing the peace of the other children after "Taps" had been sounded and the scholars were getting into line. The offense was reported by Miss Townsend to Principal W. B. Frackleton, who sentenced the lad to stand for fifteen minutes outside the school and gaze at a board fence. The day was cold, the boy had been suffering with catarrh and the exposure laid him up. His temperature is reported by his father to be 105½ deg.

The temperature of Card, Sr., is pretty high, also. He reported the case to the school board, which made an investigation of the affair without finding either teacher or the principal guilty of cruelty or of exceeding their authority. The school board maintains that the children sometimes have to be punished, and the good old-fashioned [illegible] of keeping them after school made the punishment just as hard for the teachers as for the scholars, because the teachers had to be there, too. So the punishment of "looking at the fence" was invented and has been applied quite frequently of late with no bad results hitherto.

Principal Frackleton has written to Card expressing his regret that the boy was taken ill, but stating that he had been mischievous and merited the punishment. The father, however, is very indignant and also fearful that his son will not recover from the severe attack which has seized him. The boy's grandfather died only a few weeks ago from the same disease, having arrived from the East in comparatively good health but a few days before.

INTERCLUB GOLF.

The interclub golf tournament, which was finished today at the Pasadena Country Club links, was won by the Los Angeles team, after a two days' struggle in which Pasadena and Riverside teams also took part. In today's game Pachappa Club of Riverside played Pasadena in the morning. C. E. Maud of Pachappa defeated [illegible] W. K. Jewett of Pasadena, 2 [illegible] scoring two points; C. E. [illegible] of Pasadena defeated H. T. Hays of Pachappa, 2 up, scoring one point; [illegible] and J. S. Cravens were even, scoring no points for either side; Dr. E. W. Taylor of Pasadena defeated A. D. Osburn of Pachappa, 6 up, scoring three points. So Pasadena won the match, four points to Pachappa's two.

In the afternoon Los Angeles played Pachappa. Maud of Pachappa defeated E. M. Sears of Los Angeles, 1 up, scoring one point; William Freder[illegible] of Los Angeles defeated Hays of Pachappa, 7 up, scoring three points; H. P. Wilshire of Los Angeles defeated Brown of Pachappa, 4 up, scoring two points; E. B. Tufts of Los Angeles defeated Osburn of Pachappa, 5 up, scoring three points. Los Angeles had a total of eight points and Pachappa one point. The result of the two days' play was Los Angeles, 13 points; Pasadena, [illegible] points; Pachappa, 3 points.

PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL.

Pitcher Rube Waddell's aggregation of ball tossers today defeated the All-Eastern nine at Tournament Park by a score of 8 to 2. It was a very easy-going game. There were only about a hundred people in the big grand stand and scattered about the spacious grounds, where on New Year's Day many thousands saw Michigan walk off with Stanford at football. The [illegible] was due largely to the neglect of the management to advertise the event.

MORE "BLIND PIGS."

The "blind-pig" sticking season is now open. The Anti-Saloon League has secured a sightless porker at Lamanda Park. Today U. T. Aultman was brought before Justice Merriam charged with having sold booze on December 22. W. H. Dobbs, complaining witness in the La Spada cases, is again the complainant. It is alleged that Aultman has been conducting a "blind" in the rear of a barber shop at Lamanda. The fad among the farmers to have their whiskers shaved grew to such proportions that the suspicions of the temperance people were aroused, and the arrest of the barber is the result.

Louis La Spada appeared before the court this afternoon and pleaded not guilty to the charge of selling liquor in violation of the law on December [illegible]. His trial was set for 9:30 o'clock February 18. His attorney, J. G. [illegible], Esq., has been given until the 13th inst. to file his writ of alleged error in the recent trial, upon which he will base a demand for a new trial.

BIRDS OF SONG AND STORY.

"Birds of Song and Story" is the title of a charming book by Elizabeth and Joseph Grinnell of Pasadena. These two authors are already so favorably known as to justify book lovers in expecting a treat in anything published by them. The aim of the writers of this book is two-fold: first, to give scientific information about the birds, and, second, to invest this usually dry material with real literary charm. Through its pages we make a more familiar acquaintance with old friends and find new ones. We see the robin, the mockingbird, the sparrow, build their homes. We can learn to recognize them at sight, and can dignify them by their own proper names. The [illegible] of the birds, their names, the account of their haunts and habits—all this has been prepared with scientific accuracy, while the technical matter has been so carefully interwoven with legend, song and story as to make very delightful reading. There are exquisite bits from famous writers, tales from primitive people, and anecdotes from actual observation. One of the most interesting chapters is the [illegible] poem by Mrs. Grinnell in the [illegible]. The book gives us knowledge of the life about us, opens our eyes to its beauties and warms our sympathies toward our feathered friends. It is copiously illustrated with fine plates, which are unusual in delicacy and correctness of their coloring. A book of this kind has long been needed and cannot fail to please.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

Miss Myra H. Strong lectured before 200 women this afternoon, under the auspices of the Shakespeare Club in the vestry of the Universalist Church. "Modern Industry" was the topic.

While studying conditions in the Turkish Empire, Miss Strong was an eyewitness of the massacre in Armenia. She wrote a series of articles in which she analyzed the religious, political and economical situation. On account of the articles, Harper's Weekly, which published them, was forbidden circulation in the empire. For months the writer was followed by a government spy.

Miss Strong followed minutely the development and growth of modern industries during the past century and a half. From home manufacture for domestic use only she followed English industries through the various stages down to the present, giving time in the latter part of her discussion to the history of the Standard Oil Company from its formation in 1862 to the present time. She said that the greatest danger of the great trusts is their absolute control over the laborers in their employ. Trusts succeed because they obey the laws of supply and demand. They restrict output, lower wages and shut out competition.

SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES.

Y.M.C.A. delegates will preach in the local churches tomorrow. At All Saints' Episcopal Church on North Euclid avenue, Rev. Frederick W. Clampett, rector of Trinity Church, San Francisco, will preach in the morning. His subject will be "Doubts." Mr. Clampett stirred up quite a hornet's nest yesterday in the Methodist Church by disagreeing openly and avowedly with some strict Methodist beliefs. The pastor, Rev. J. M. Huston deplored the use of tobacco and indulgence in other small vices. Dr. Clampett said: "If I wish a cigar I smoke it openly, and there's no sin in it; if I wish a glass of wine I drink it openly and there's no sin in it; if I wish to educate my daughter for society, I do so, and there's no sin in it."

Rev. Mr. Conner of the Universalist Church will exchange with Rev. J. F. Leland of Los Angeles. The fortnightly vesper concert will be held in the afternoon at 4 o'clock.

At the South Pasadena Episcopal Mission Rev. W. H. Dyer of Los Angeles will conduct evening prayer and preach at 3:45 o'clock p.m. There will be Sunday-school at 3 o'clock.

At the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Mr. Collins of Oakland, a Y.M.C.A. delegate, will preach in the morning, and Rev. Dr. E. E. Baker in the evening.

C. K. Ober of Chicago, field secretary of the International Committee of the Y.M.C.A., will preach in the First Congregational Church in the morning. In the evening there will be an address by State Secretary D. Edward Collins of the Oakland Y.M.C.A.

In the afternoon, at the Baptist Church, George Robert Cairns will deliver a lecture to men only, on "He Paid the Fare."

At the North Pasadena Methodist Episcopal Church, M. C. O'Brien, secretary of the San Francisco Y.M.C.A., will preach in the morning, Rev. William Cleaver of the Los Angeles Y.M.C.A. in the evening.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

Albert Mudgett of Penobscot, Me., is a guest of his brother-in-law, Superior Judge Waldo M. York. Mr. Mudgett and Judge York were born and reared in the same town, and were schoolmates.

M. E. Wood and J. F. Church, who have been in the real estate business together many years, have dissolved partnership, and Wood will continue.

The Business Woman's Club will meet at 8 o'clock Monday evening at the home of Mrs. G. W. Witherell, North Marengo avenue.

Here to stay. Have enough confidence in artistic taste of Pasadena to take five years' lease. Characteristic photographs in genuine carbon, all colors. Only grand portrait prize on Pacific Coast, 1901, awarded. Krauch, 99 E. Colorado.

Wanted—A hustling agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company at Pasadena, Address Dr. T. Nichols, general agent, Douglas Building, Los Angeles.

Furniture—The largest, the best and the cleanest stock of furniture will always be found at Christiansen's, 127 W. Colorado street, near Terminal depot.

Christian Science lecture by Francis J. Fluno, M.D., C.S.D., Pasadena Operahouse, Sunday afternoon, Feb. 9, 3:30. Admission free; all cordially invited.

Big sale begins Monday. Mexican hand-carved leather goods. Dorman's, the big dry goods store, 20 E. Colorado.

Will Allen Dromgoole will give a recital at Universalist Church Monday evening, February 17.

Turkish baths for ladies, Monday morning. Pasadena Gymnasium. Fair Oaks and Green.

Hotel Marengo, 389 N. Marengo avenue, Pasadena; new management; best table in city.

For the choicest meats, prompt service and honest prices, try Breiner's City Market.

Ride a Columbia bicycle. Bicycles and sewing machines rented. 26 S. Raymond.

Keep warm with Diamond Fuel and Feed Company's coal and wood.

Hotel del Coronado is not full. Room for over 200 more guests.

Latest embroideries direct from St. Gall, at Bon Accord.

Pasadena National Bank safety-deposit boxes, $2 per year.

Valentine candy boxes and candies at McCament's.

Drawbaugh sells paints and wall paper.

Miss Butts sells pyrography outfits.

Get that Valentine at McCament's.

Artists' materials at Wadsworth's.

Fun at Catalina. See ad., page 2.

GLENDORA.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

GLENDORA, Feb. 8.—Mrs. C. S. Whitcomb and daughters left Wednesday for Eureka, to reside.

Ed Griswold of Fort Madison, Iowa, has arrived in Glendora.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Potter visited Santa Catalina Islands this week.

W. F. Blocke of Chicago is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Grosbeck.

Miss Estella Wentworth of Los Angeles is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Keese of Missouri are guests of S. N. Wood.

G. W. Felts made a business trip to Humboldt county.

Miss Florence Sidenor of Los Angeles is the guest of Miss Ethel Weaver.

William Miller of Los Angeles is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Miller.

The Fraternal Brotherhood gave a basket social Tuesday evening, which was well attended. After the auction of baskets and lunch, an interesting programme was given, which was followed by a dance. The net proceeds were $20.

SINGULAR RAVINGS OF COLORED WOMAN.

REASON DETHRONED BY CHANGE OF ALTITUDE?

Drop from Heights of Denver to Sea Level at Terminal Island Assigned as Cause of the Misfortune—Oceanside Notes.

SAN PEDRO, Feb. 8.—"And I'm a-goin' to climb up Jordan's Mountains an' get to heaven, suah." With this and other like expressions delivered in a soft crooning voice, rising and falling with rhythmic swing, Mrs. Georgia Ward, a colored woman, aged about 30, was brought before Justice Downing this morning on a charge of insanity. She was sent to Los Angeles for examination before the court.

The woman was a trusted domestic employed by the McFarland family, occupying a cottage on Terminal Island. She had worked for the family in Denver, Colo., and when the members of that household took a cottage at Terminal, she came with them. The great difference in altitude is supposed to have been the cause of the dethronement of her reason.

For two or three days she had acted strangely and Friday afternoon Deputy Constable Allen of Terminal was asked to take her in charge. He found her near Obispo, two or three miles from the McFarland place. She was sitting dangerously close to the Salt Lake tracks, and was reading her Bible industriously. She showed a disinclination to accompany the officer to Terminal, but was with some difficulty persuaded to go with him.

The woman became quiet, but later in the night had to be put under restraint again. She sang hymns, read her Bible and prayed by turns, loudly enough to produce a considerable disturbance. She bears a good reputation, and her ravings do not savor of vulgarity.

SAN PEDRO BREVITIES.

The committee of ladies named by the San Pedro Board of Trade and requested to assist in procuring funds for the drinking fountain to be erected as a memorial to Stephen M. White, had a meeting and organized Thursday evening. Instead of a fair, it is intended to have a series of four monthly entertainments. The first one will probably be an "old-clothes" ball some time in April.

A party of Southern Pacific surveyors has been working along the waterfront, south of the present Southern Pacific dock recently, and the fact has led to reports of the probable extension of the dock southerly. The wharfage space now in use is said to be insufficient for the increasing business of the port.

A halibut which is said to have weighed nearly one hundred pounds was caught in a gill net by Paul Falcone near Newport Friday. The fish was shipped to Los Angeles. It is said to have been the biggest of its kind caught near here in a good many years.

The schooner Challenger, Capt. Anderson, arrived Friday from Whatcom with 390,000 feet of lumber for the Los Angeles Lumber Company.

The schooner Meteor, Capt. Lass, arrived today from Blakeley with 825,000 feet of lumber for the San Pedro Lumber Company.

Peter White, the burglar, was held for trial before the Superior Court by Justice Downing Thursday.

T. Haughwout of San Francisco is spending a few days in San Pedro.

The schooner R. E. Godfrey, Capt. Johnson, sailed today for Tacoma.

The schooner Mildred, Capt. Kindlin, sailed today for Ballard.

LONG BEACH.

STOLEN PROPERTY RETURNED.

LONG BEACH, Feb. 8.—The property stolen from three Long Beach houses by burglar Peter White has been returned to its owners by Constable Wilson and Deputy Constable Stevens. White is in the County Jail awaiting trial for the burglaries which he admitted having done at Terminal Island.

The three whose houses were entered, according to White's confession, in Long Beach, are Brainerd Hanby, Mrs. H. B. Ransom of No. 2521 Temple street, Los Angeles, and Mrs. S. D. Wallace of No. 113 Requena street, Los Angeles. Mrs. Wallace is the one whose two daughters were drowned in the surf near Asbury last summer.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Yeomans of Walworth, N. Y., are at the Riviera and have taken a cottage at First and Daisy streets for six weeks. They are making a tour of California for the benefit of their health. Mrs. Henry Boardman of Rochester, N. Y., is with them.

Mr. Yeomans is a son of the late Theron G. Yeomans of Walworth, who was one of the pioneer fruit growers of Western New York. His orchards were considered the model ones for all that part of the country and the fresh and dried fruits packed and shipped by him won a widespread reputation for standard quality. Mr. Yeomans was an importer of Holstein-Friesian cattle, to which the son, now in Long Beach, has given a good many years of attention. The herd and its products won many records in fairs and State University competitions.

Mrs. Yeomans is a sister of ex-President Cleveland.

LONG BEACH BREVITIES.

J. N. Shafer has started to build a two-story brick block on Second street a little west of Pine avenue.

Rev. Grant K. Lewis, late of Pomona, is the new pastor of the Long Beach Christian Church. Mr. Lewis has brought his family here and they have established their home at No. 831 Ocean Park avenue, east.

The Ladies of the Maccabees are preparing to entertain some of the distinguished officers of their order Tuesday evening. Miss Minnie Aydelotte of Oakland, deputy State commander, and Lady Walker of Pasadena, supreme picket, are to be among the guests.

The Knights of Pythias lodge has issued invitations to members of brother lodges to attend its session next Friday evening, when the rank of page is to be conferred upon several candidates.

The revival services which have been in progress at the Long Beach Methodist-Episcopal Church are to close Sunday evening. Rev. I. G. Martin of Spokane, Wash., has for the past ten days been assisting the pastor, Rev. A. W. Adkinson.

Mrs. A. M. Goodhue has arrived from San Francisco, where she has been spending the winter with her parents and is at the Riviera.

B. C. Dolbeer of Mendon, William F. Marvin of San Francisco, C. L. Welsch of San Francisco, George M. Perkins of Chicago, C. L. Merchant and I. B. Merchant of St. Joseph, Mo., George E. Pillsbury of Los Angeles are staying at the Riviera.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Newkirk and family and his son, A. C. Newkirk, and family, all late of Emporia, Kan., arrived in Long Beach today and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Wingard and daughters. They are expecting to make their homes in Long Beach.

E. George of Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. A. McDonald of Fon du Lac, Wis., and Mr. and Mrs. B. Copeland and daughter, of Omaha, Neb., are staying at the Julian.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

MANY VETERANS DYING.

SOLDIERS, HOME, Feb. 8.—Another of those death epidemics is noted this week. Nine, in all, have passed over the river, and more are on the brink. These instances are due to no special condition of season or accident, but the natural effect of diseases that have culminated at the same moment.

BARRACKS BREVITIES.

Robert L. Goudy, formerly corporal of Home Co. I, is promoted to captain of the same company, vice Lasher, recently promoted.

Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," visited the home on Friday and was the guest of the governor at luncheon. It is possible the poet may be persuaded to deliver a lecture at the home.

S. B. Raymond, Treasurer of Cook county, Ill., was a visitor at the home on Tuesday, and after a drive over the camp was entertained at luncheon by Gen. and Mrs. LaGrange.

FINAL MUSTER-OUT.

George W. Marshall, late Co. E, Second California Infantry, a native of Vermont, admitted from San José, October 4, 1890, died February 1; aged 77 years.

Otto Frieben, late Co. D, Seventh Missouri Cavalry, a native of Germany, admitted from Scott Valley, Cal., April 17, 1899, died February 1; aged 63 years.

Oscar Macholz, late Co. D, Fifteenth New York Heavy Artillery, a native of Germany, admitted from Phoenix, Ariz., October 20, 1891, died February 5; aged 77 years.

Frederick Pell, late Co. E, Thirty-fifth United States Infantry, a native of Denmark, admitted from Los Angeles, October 8, 1901, died February 7; aged 59 years.

Jacob Grinn, late Co. G, Ninth United States Infantry, a native of Germany, admitted from Ventura, January 12, 1891, died February 7; aged 71 years.

Cyrus C. Schofield, late Co. K, Sixteenth Kansas Cavalry, a native of New York, admitted from Los Angeles, August 4, 1898, died February 7; aged 72 years.

Patrick Nolan, late Co. F, Sixty-sixth New York Infantry, a native of England admitted from San Francisco, August 11, 1897, died February 7; aged 66 years.

Francis Daly, late Co. E, One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, a native of Pennsylvania, admitted from Philadelphia, May 28, 1895, died at San Diego, while on furlough, January 30; aged 73 years.

Peter Dieckman, late Co. E, Fourth New York Heavy Artillery, a native of Germany, admitted from Santa Monica, died at Tacoma, Wash., while on furlough, January 17; aged 65 years.

MONROVIA.

TEACHERS WILL MEET.

MONROVIA, Feb. 8.—The next session of the Azusa Valley Teachers' Association, which embraces the teachers in all the schools in the Upper San Gabriel Valley, will be held at Duarte schoolhouse next Saturday. An interesting programme has been prepared, with discussions of timely topics connected with school work. There will be music. At noon the usual basket lunch will be served.

MONROVIA BREVITIES.

The orchards in Monrovia and Duarte never looked better than at present. The recent frost did them no injury.

The Exchange is now running both packing-houses, and from this time forward will send out an average of twenty-five carloads of oranges a week until the season closes.

Miss J. E. LaForce, who recently purchased the Messenger, is having a new building erected for the paper, and will move it to the new quarters March 1.

Road Overseer Glenny has a force of men engaged improving Falling Leaf avenue, east of town.

Messrs. Slosson and Linnington have gone on a business trip to Arizona and Mexico.

Arrangements are being made for a session of the Farmers' Institute, to be held in Monrovia on March 3. The session will be in charge of Prof. Cooke of Claremont.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND.

PRETTY FREAK IN AQUARIUM.

AVALON, Feb. 8.—One of the tanks at the aquarium presents a curious phase of marine life, and has been the cause of a great deal of speculation. It is the tank occupied by the opal-eyed rock bass, and the anomaly presented is a rank growth of ribbon kelp which has sprung up from the bottom and sides of the tank, some of the "ribbons" being nearly two feet long. The tank is a most beautiful sight with the rock bass, which, dressed in its suit of Scotch plaid, is the handsomest fish there, floating lazily in and out among the leaves of the kelp. Why should the kelp grow only in that particular tank, when all received the same treatment? Did the rock bass have anything to do with its growth? Sure it is that the bass has its habitat only where the kelp grows, but is he gardener enough to produce the kelp wherever he makes his home, whether from choice or from circumstances over which he has no control?

ISLAND BREVITIES.

The revenue cutter Bear called in at this port for a few hours yesterday afternoon, and then proceeded on her way southerly.

The Santa Catalina Island Company is authority for the statement that the conditions governing camping this year will be the same as heretofore—everything free.

A party composed of Mrs. W. Herron, Misses Marion and Ida A. Herron and Miss May Geeson of Buffalo, N. Y., and E. Marshall and his sister, Mrs. Mary M. Tobraham, of New Ipswich, N. H., arrived yesterday, and are at Hotel Metropole for the remainder of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Rice, Iowa City, Iowa; Joseph Wagner and wife, Cincinnati; Mrs. H. E. Prentiss, New Boston, Ill.; G. W. Holloway and Miss Lora B. Holloway of Zanesville, O.; E. H. Kingsley and wife, and H. P. Maxfield of Los Angeles registered at the Glenmore today.

Martin Meyer and wife of Chicago, M. Slaughter and Miss M. Slaughter of Colorado Springs, and L. de Camp and wife of Denver were among those registering at the Grand View today.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Parkyns and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant of Los Angeles registered at the Metropole today.

F. E. Knapp, late of Chattanooga, Tenn., who will have charge of the electric-lighting plant for the Catalina Island Company, is here with his family, and has taken a cottage on Metropole avenue.

To Let—Coronado flats, Avalon, in suites of two or three rooms; newly furnished; light housekeeping. Apply 220 S. Main, or at Avalon, of Mrs. O. P. Smith.

Fun at Catalina. See ad. page 2.

WHITTIER.

DEATH OF MRS. NEWBY.

WHITTIER, Feb. 8.—Mrs. L. C. Newby died early this morning from an attack of heart disease, from which she had been suffering some time. She leaves a husband and two children. The funeral will be held tomorrow, but the hour has not been fixed, as Mr. Newby had not arrived from Julian, San Diego county, where he is in the employ of the Julian Consolidated Mining Company.

WHITTIER BREVITIES.

W. J. Hole of La Habra was in the city today, and stated that he had purchased the well which Warner & Collins put down near his ranch. The well was drilled as a test for oil, but so much water developed that the project was given up. Mr. Hole will irrigate land in the vicinity.

J. T. Kirkwood has sold a business lot on North Greenleaf avenue to J. F. Hunnicutt, and purchased a five-acre ranch from Mr. Hunnicutt in East Whittier.

The funeral of Wallace Hough was held Thursday afternoon at the home of his cousin, Mrs. T. H. Deaver. He was 25 years of age. Rev. S. G. Arnett, pastor of the Congregational Church, officiated at the services. The bearers were J. Mushrush, Roy and Bert Lemon, I. H. and Rollin Mann and D. J. Forbes.

A. J. Wilson has shipped seven carloads of oranges this week, and is now packing his last car of navels. He has about fifty cars of seedlings to ship from the valley section below town.

Robert A. George of Chicago has purchased thirty-five acres in the Sanchez tract, in East Whittier, which he is setting out to walnuts. It has been necessary to purchase his young trees in Santa Ana, as the local nurseries have sold out all their young stock.

COVINA.

ORANGE STATISTICS.

COVINA, Feb. 8.—The orange output from this point to February 1 has been 261 cars, as compared to 243 for the corresponding date of last year, but, from this time on the output will fall far short, as the yield will be at least 35 per cent. less than last season. The returns so far this year are far more satisfactory than last season, and the fruit is holding and arriving in splendid condition. Altogether it will be a far more satisfactory season for the grower than last year. The shortage of the crop, however, is being felt heavily by the laboring classes who have flocked to Covina in the hope of securing steady employment in the packing-houses and in the field.

COVINA BREVITIES.

The Covina Irrigating Company has sold sixty acres of its land in the San José addition; ten acres to Rev. G. H. Pearl; twenty acres to ex-Supervisor Davis, and thirty acres to Prof. J. H. Strine.

An election for school bonds, to the amount of $10,000, for the erection of a High School building, has been called for March 8. There appears to be no opposition to the issue as the need is imperative to relieve the overcrowded condition of the grammar-school building.

W. D. Middleton has purchased twenty acres of the Butler tract. J. W. Reed has also purchased ten acres of the same estate.

George H. Burge, a wealthy cattle breeder of Mt. Vernon, Iowa, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Staufer during the past week.

James Baldridge, who died in Pomona Wednesday, was buried Friday at the Hill Cemetery. He has a brother and sister, Robert Baldridge and Mrs. G. W. Lee, residing in Covina.

AZUSA.

VALLEY NOTES.

AZUSA, Feb. 8.—It is said that the Follows' Resort in the main cañon of the San Gabriel is located upon a placer mining claim, the location of which antedates the establishment of the forest reserve by several years, and hence it cannot be affected by the recent order of the department closing similar camps on government land in the reserve. This will be welcome news to many who have made this camp their headquarters on fishing and hunting trips for many years.

Brady Johnson left Friday for Kansas City, going as a messenger for the Southern California Fruit Exchange in charge of a trainload of oranges.

The farmers' mutual telephone system is again under discussion, and a meeting of interested parties has been called for next Saturday afternoon. The ranchers of the valley appear to be fully awake to the advantages of the plan, and it will probably be put into operation in the near future.

Cornelius Cook, manager of the San Gabriel Mining Company and for many years a leading figure in connection with mining operations in the San Gabriel Cañon, has been very ill with tuberculosis at his residence in Azusa for some time.

POMONA.

FARMERS' GATHERING.

POMONA, Feb. 8.—The Pomona Farmers' Club will meet on Monday afternoon at Co-operative Hall. J. W. Mills of the experiment station will deliver an address and C. W. Hayes and A. L. Taylor will speak on "What to Plant in Place of Prune Trees." A. R. Sprague of the Co-operative Fruit Growers' Association has written that he will be present and address the meeting.

POMONA BREVITIES.

The Pomona Valley Teachers' Association met at the Central School building today. Edward Hyatt of Riverside, County Superintendent of Schools, addressed the meeting on "Nature Study," referring particularly to mineralogy. Mrs. C. E. Hibbs sang two solos.

Elsworth Plumstead, the character delineator, gave an entertainment under the auspices of the Pomona Fruit and Flower Mission at the Congregational Church, Friday evening. Mrs. Nora Hussey, soprano, rendered three selections.

Miss Edith Youngs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Youngs, formerly of this city, but now of Berkeley, was married to Elisha B. Carrier, Jr., also a former resident here, but now City Clerk and attorney at Covina, at the Youngs' home, in Berkeley, Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Carrier will be at home at Covina after February 15.

Those interested in securing Dr. Thomas P. Bailey, Jr., of the Chicago University extension department for a series of Shakespearean lectures, have organized permanently to secure more extension lectures here. The officers are S. M. Haskell, president; H. G. Tinsley, vice-president, and Frank H. Hyatt, secretary and treasurer. It is hoped that President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of Berkeley and President David Starr Jordan of Stanford, can be secured for lectures soon.

D. C. McQuitty has sold his ranch home at La Verne to J. F. Elder of Crowley, La., for $20,000. Mr. McQuitty and family will remove to this city.

CATASTROPHE IN A CHURCH.

PANAMA, Feb. 8.—An accident in the Church of Horencitos in Chirqui, resulted in the death of thirteen persons and the severe wounding of thirty others.

GEN. FUNSTON'S CONDITION.

KANSAS CITY (Mo.) Feb. 8.—Gen. Frederick Funston's physician will forward a certificate to the War Department Monday stating his patient's condition and requesting that the general's leave of absence be extended three months. Notwithstanding this statement, Dr. Robinson says that Gen. Funston's condition has improved rapidly within the past few days.

FOOD WILL DO IT.
Made Over a Man of 60.

Food that will put the vigor of life into a man of sixty is worth knowing about. Mr. Chas. E. Allen of 5306 Master St., Philadelphia, Pa., says, "Five years ago at the age of fifty-nine I was advised by a friend to adopt rolled oats for my breakfast diet in the place of white bread. I followed the advice with some benefit, but was still troubled with heart weakness and general debility, requiring medicine from time to time; the bowels were also affected to an extent.

About six months ago while still half sick and very weak I commenced to use Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food and soon noticed an improvement in my general health, with the gradual disappearance of unfavorable symptoms. Heart palpitation decreased and a new feeling of vigor manifested itself in various ways. Tonics were no longer needed, bowels became natural, nerves were steady and I seemed to have returned, in a great degree, to the vigor of middle age. There has also been a gain in flesh, my weight having increased from 137 to 151 pounds.

You are welcome to use my name if you desire to publish this voluntary testimony."

Drunkards Easily Cured.

Miss Edith Williams Wants Every Lady Reader of this Paper to Know How She Saved Her Father.

Used an Odorless and Tasteless Remedy in His Food, Quickly Curing Him Without His Knowledge.

Trial Package of the Remedy Mailed Free to Show How Easy It Is to Cure Drunkards.

Nothing could be more dramatic or devoted than the manner in which Miss Edith Williams, box 33, Waynesville, O., cured her drunken father after years of misery, wretchedness and almost unbearable suffering.

MISS EDITH WILLIAMS.

"Yes, father is a reformed man," she said, "and our friends think it a miracle that I cured him without his knowledge or consent. I had read how Mrs. Kate Lynch of 329 Ellis street, San Francisco, Cal., had cured her husband by using a remedy secretly in his coffee and food, and I wrote to Dr. Haines for a trial. When it came I put some in father's coffee and food and watched him closely, but he couldn't tell the difference, so I kept it up.

"One morning father got up and said he was hungry. This was a good sign, as he rarely ate much breakfast. He went away and when he came home at noon perfectly sober I was almost frantic with joy, as I hadn't seen him sober for half a day before in over fourteen years. After dinner he sat down in the big easy chair and said, 'Edith, I don't know what has come over me, but I hate the sight and smell of liquor and am going to stop drinking forever.' This was too much for me, and I told him then what I had done. Well, we both had a good cry, and now we have the happiest home and the kindest father you can imagine. I am so glad you will publish this experience, for it will reach many others and let them know about that wonderful Golden Specific."

Dr. Haines, the discoverer, will send a sample of this grand remedy free to all who will write for it. Enough of the remedy is mailed free to show how it is used in tea, coffee or food, and that it will cure the dreaded habit quietly and permanently. Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 2612 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, O., and he will mail a free sample of the remedy to you, securely sealed in a plain wrapper, also full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured, and everything needed to aid you in saving those near and dear to you from a life of degradation and ultimate poverty and disgrace.

Send for a free trial today. It will brighten the rest of your life.

VACUUM TREATMENT.

Every sufferer from Stricture and its offspring Varicocele, Prostatitis, Lost Strength and Organic Weakness, is invited to write or call for our illustrated treatise, showing the parts of the male system involved and describing our Vacuum Developer. Sent sealed, prepaid, FREE. The patient can apply the treatment himself without the services of a physician.

Health Appliance Co.
119½ S. Spring Street. Offices 20-21.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Office Hours: 10 to 4; even'gs 6 to 8:30

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co.
Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Cured of Piles, Saved From Knife.

Mrs. Aaron Medron of Savannah, Ga., writes: "Ever since the birth of my first child, six years ago, I have suffered greatly from piles. I could not bring myself to bear the thoughts of a surgical operation. Pyramid Pile Cure entirely cured me." For sale by all druggists. "Piles, Causes and Cure," mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

GOVERNMENT APPROVAL.

Is about as reliable as can be found, and that we have in the shape of three patents; two on our pipe, another on the manufacturing machine. We have a hundred other testimonials from our customers. Our Rock-Asphalt Fiber Pipe is the most durable and best pipe on the market—and it don't cost any more.

CATALOGUE FREE.

A. P. PIPE CO.,
201-205 N. Los Angeles St.

Full Set

AS LOW AS $2.50

Suction Plates And— Adhesive Plates AS LOW AS $4.00.

I had Twenty-seven teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman without any pain. I have since had an upper and lower set made, and they fit fine. They fit so tight that it is with difficulty that I can remove them. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Schiffman and his work, and advise every one needing work done to patronize him.
MRS. E. J. KELLOGG, 146 W. 14th St.

All our work kept in repair FREE.
Beware of Unscrupulous Imitators
See specimens of our work at our entrance.
SCHIFFMAN DENTAL CO.
147 North Spring St., over Hale's.
Open evenings and Sunday forenoons.

A GAS Instantaneous Water Heater is a most valuable bathroom accessory.

FREE CONNECTIONS NO DEPOSITS
DOLLAR GAS
LIGHT HEAT POWER
APPLIANCES AT COST

LOS ANGELES LIGHTING CO.
BROADWAY AND FIFTH.

Mrs. Nettie Harrison's 4 Day Hair Restorer

Actually Restores GRAY OR FADED Hair to its youthful looks in FOUR DAYS. Not a dye. Is pleasant to use. $1 a bottle, all druggists. 1 FREE treatment to all purchasers.
MRS. NETTIE HARRISON,
Dermatologist, 78-80 Geary St. S.F.

The Bennett Toilet Parlors, corner Fifth and Spring streets, carry a complete line of my preparations.

Prices to suit the purse.

We have made a great cut in Sterling Silver Spoons and Forks
Montgomery Bros.
Jewelers and Silversmiths
SPRING AND THIRD STS.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE BY THE ZODIAC. Astrology reveals your life. We will send you a Horoscope Reading of your life, and a most Interesting Book on Astrology, if you send the date of your birth and a stamp for return postage. Our readings have made people happy and full of hope and success. Address Magazine of Mysteries, 22 North Williams St., N. Y. City.

BUSINESS WAGONS.

New consignment custom made, high grade, low down, short turn, milk, butcher, baker, hardware, grocer and furniture wagons. Something new, something good. Call and inspect.
Hawley, King & Co., 164-168 N. Los Angeles St.

OLDSMOBILES
CRIPPEN & CHURCH, So. California Agents, 439-441 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

Class Day.

The class day exercises of the Senior A, Los Angeles High School, will be held at the Los Angeles Theater Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Interviewed Diaz.

Doña Mariana de Coronel, the giver of the famous Coronel collection to the city of Los Angeles, has had, in Mexico, a personal interview with President Diaz.

Small Assets.

George W. Cruse of this city, a "wage earner," yesterday filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States Court. His liabilities amount to $196.15, with assets amounting to $50.

Chopped Off a Finger.

William P. Railsbach of No. 1011 Mohawk street, while chopping wood yesterday cut his left index finger so severely that it was found necessary to amputate the digit at the Receiving Hospital.

They're Encouraged.

The Executive Committee of the Hill-street Improvement League held a session yesterday afternoon at the office of Charles Silent, and reported encouraging progress in their efforts toward the improvement of their thoroughfare.

Cause of Strong's Death.

An autopsy, held yesterday on the body of Ralph Strong, the newspaper reporter who died at the California Hospital Friday, disclosed that the cause of his death was meningitis produced by a mastoid abscess involving the middle ear.

Into San Pedro Soon.

Manager W. S. Hook of the Traction Company says that the surveyors on the San Pedro line will complete their work to the seacoast this month, and that all the track will be laid and a nominal service given from University Station to San Pedro some time in March.

Music at Terminal.

The Salt Lake Railroad Company has made arrangements with the Metropolitan Band of twenty pieces to play at Terminal during the spring and summer season. A series of Sunday afternoon concerts will be one of the principal features.

Libraries and English.

The Southern California Academy of Sciences will meet Tuesday evening at No. 724 South Broadway, and Miss Mary L. Jones, City Librarian, will lecture on "Libraries, Historically and Locally Considered." This will be preceded by a brief paper on "Modern English" by A. L. Bancroft. All interested in these subjects are invited to this free meeting.

BREVITIES.

Are you short in your cash after figuring to build a home. We can assist you; don't delay operations; borrow from us on reasonable terms; plenty of money to loan for home building, repayable monthly, in such an easy way that you don't miss it, and yet it buys the home, all clear of debt, in a few years. Look us up. We are helping scores of wage earners into homes of their own, and we can help you if you desire it. The Protective Savings Mutual Building and Loan Association, 101 N. Broadway.

West Adams street is up-to-date. Do you want a home on it, just to your taste? You can get it on very easy terms. You may be agreeably surprised to know how much a little money down will do. Let us help you. Investigate. Prudential Improvement Company, 101 N. Broadway.

Ladies, now is the time to get your tailor suits; have received all our spring clothes, silks and satins; twenty suits to be made up at half the regular price; $60 suits, silk lined, for $35; $50 suits for $30; $35 for $20; all our work guaranteed, at M. Berry, 430 S. Broadway.

Ladies, I can now furnish you with new spring importations in tailor suits, fancy patterns in Zibelines and homespuns; light, dark blue, and brown are the prevailing colors; very popular prices; reasonable. See my "Fashion Plates." Parisian Ladies' Tailor, 522 S. Broadway.

Mr. Wage Earner: Are you looking for a neat, cosy, five-room modern cottage, at a moderate price, near the new power-house? We can suit you exactly, both as to style, cost, terms, etc. Inquire of the Prudential Improvement Company, 101 N. Broadway.

There will be a bull play at the "Bull Amphitheater" on Washington street, between Grand avenue and Main streets, the afternoon of Washington's birthday, February 22, 1902, and another performance in the evening of the same day.

Beeman & Hendee have the largest line of select wools and yarns, Columbia Shetland brand, and a new lot of Swiss and Nainsook embroideries; ladies have found here the best is the cheapest. 310 S. Broadway.

Great Excitement is going on at the old Chapin-Tibbot Store, 437 S. Broadway. Creditors have now taken charge themselves, and will clean up everything with a rush. Cut prices cut deeper still.

If you want to make housecleaning pleasant and at the same time have your work well done, ring up M. 427. City Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, office 456 S. Broadway. John Bloeser.

Matheson & Berner, haberdashers, 93 S. Broadway, selling the Keiser collarette; the smart thing in woman's neck dress; embroidered linen, washable.

Chicago ladies' tailoring branch office, 322 S. Broadway; high grade ladies' tailoring; Paris styles; reduction in suits; $65 for $35. Perfect fit guaranteed.

"The Chinook" at Blanchard Hall February 14, 8 p.m., in aid of the Children's Hospital; admission 25 cents. Reserved seats, 50 cents.

All the new and latest designs in accordion plaiting, side plaiting, fluting, pinking and juby ruching, 208½ S. Spring street. Tel. main 307.

Ladies, you are cordially invited to call at No. 322 S. Broadway, and see Bosch's new millinery, branch of 207 Post street, San Francisco.

Removal Notice—Jo Korn, ladies' and gentlemen's tailor, will remove from 348 S. Broadway to 322 West Fourth.

Japanese Kimonas, all shades Yuzen crape; display. Getz Tailoring Parlors, 16 South Broadway. T. J. Morse & Co.

The Natick House serves roast turkey with dressing today from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m.; meals 25c; 21 for $4.50; music.

Zinnamon's button and button-hole factory. Sponging cloth a specialty. No. 254 S. Broadway, rooms 3-6.

Dr. J. A. Gale, formerly Santa Fé surgeon, has opened offices in Bradbury building.

Merchants will find it to their advantage to call at the Wind-up Sale, 437 S. Broadway.

G. T. Hanly, San Francisco, tea merchant, is here calling on the dealers.

Furs cleaned, dyed, repaired, and made over, at 129 S. Spring, upstairs.

L. E. Russell & Co., wholesale millinery, 416 S. Los Angeles street.

Choice rooms, with baths, at Hotel el Coronado. Plenty of room.

Corsets made to order and repaired. Mrs. Suffern, 247 S. Broadway.

Dr. Michener has resumed practice at 307 South Broadway.

Henry J. Kramer's next juvenile beginner's dancing class begins Saturday, February 15.

The Los Angeles Stenographers' Association will give a reception to the stenographers of the city Tuesday evening, February 11, at the Y.W.C.A. rooms, 211½ W. Second street. Among the features will be addresses by Mrs. Strickland Clark and Arthur E. Bagley, court reporter, and music by the Y.M.C.A. Mandolin Club. All stenographers invited.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Edgar Wallace, G. Harry Wright, S. F. McClurg, L. A. Plating Co., M. A. Rice, Mrs. D. Keller, Frederic Rhodes, H. A. Wilson, Mrs. J. M. Yates, M. Leade, Mrs. J. Lewis Smith, Ernest S. Luckhardt, George M. Wright, F. R. Fitzgerald, Cullen Fowler, Mr. Richard Aubrey, W. M. Glass, M. D. Sullivan, J. C. Cobbon, M. W. Houck, Ben Valjean, Mr. Mike Fernandez, Jack Green, N. Woodward.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

William F. Nelson, aged 28, a native of Iowa, and Margaret Davidson, aged 24, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Louis Olson, aged 31, a native of Sweden, and Mary A. Johnson, aged 22, a native of Sweden; both residents of Los Angeles.

Max E. H. Keffel, aged 19, a native of Germany, and Elenore M. Goodman, aged 17, a native of Wisconsin; both residents of Los Angeles.

Hugh C. Laughlin, aged 31, a native of Ohio, and Maud M. Keey, aged 24, a native of California; both residents of Green Meadows.

Etienne E. Humbert, aged 28, a native of France, and Matilda Raulin, aged 21, a native of France; both residents of Los Angeles.

Herman Michel, aged 29, a native of Switzerland and a resident of Santa Monica, and Nora A. Nolan, aged 24, a native of Ireland, and a resident of Los Angeles.

MARRIAGE RECORD.

STANHAM-M'KUNE—On Thursday, February 6, 1902, at St. Paul's Pro-cathedral, Olive street, Los Angeles, by the Very Rev. J. J. Wilkins, D.D., the dean, Mary Lindsay McKune, daughter of the late James McKune, of Sacramento, Cal., to Allan George Stanham, son of Rev. Louis Stanham, M.A., vicar of St. Bartholomew's, Islington, London, Eng.

BIRTH RECORD.

BARLOSCH—Born, February 7, to Mrs. Amelia Barlosch, No. 643 East Twenty-first street, a girl.

DEATH RECORD.

PETTENGILL—At the residence, No. 1903 Crocker street, February 6, 1:13 a.m., Howard Meade Pettengill, aged 53 years 11 months and 3 days.

TALENT—At Hanford, Cal., February 6, 1902, Mrs. Clara Talent, wife of Patrick Talent, formerly of Butte, Mont. Funeral will take place from the residence of J. Ross Clark, 2633 South Grand avenue, at 4 p.m. Sunday, February 9. Friends of the deceased are invited.

PERNOT—At Colegrove, February 7, 1902, Victor A. Pernot, beloved husband of Marie Pernot, aged 53 years 6 months. Funeral today from Garrett's funeral chapel, 349 North Main street, at 2 o'clock.

WICKMAN—At 2218 Pasadena avenue, February 8, Charles Wickman.

SALSBURY—Thompson G. Salsbury, December 9, 1901, lost at sea off the coast of Holland from S.S. Clyde, bound for Rotterdam.

MARSCH—In this city, February 8, 1902, Paul Marsch, a native of Germany, aged 46 years 6 months. Chicago papers please copy.

WICKMAN—February 8, 1902, Charles H. Wickman, a native of Michigan, aged 60 years, at 2218 Pasadena avenue. Funeral from John R. Paul's parlors, Monday afternoon, 2 o'clock, February 10.

ANDERSON—In Santa Monica, February 8, 1902, David Anderson, a native of Pennsylvania, aged 67 years. Funeral will take place from M. E. Church, Burbank, Tuesday at 1:30 p.m.

KNAPP—At the California Hospital, February 7, 1902, Lillian Calista (Frisbie,) beloved wife of Charles H. Knapp, a native of Michigan, aged 33 years 6 months 20 days. Funeral Sunday, February 9, from St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, at 2 p.m. Cremation Evergreen Cemetery. San Francisco, Portland (Or.) and New York City papers please copy.

WELLOCK—Passed away at her home in East Los Angeles, February 7, Mrs. Lillie Stedman Wellock, mother of John C., George W. and Frank P. Stedman, Mrs. F. W. Peck, Mrs. L. L. Cooley, and Mrs. C. Mepham. Burial Sunday, February 9. Funeral private.

RIGSBY—In this city, February 8, Frankie, beloved son of S. H. and D. M. C. Rigsby, and brother of Edward and George Friedrich, aged 8 years 8 months. Remains at Robert Sharp & Son's parlors. Funeral private.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Gradwell Taylor, native of Manchester, Eng., beloved wife of William Taylor and mother of William G. Taylor, will take place from her former residence, No. 834 San Julian street, at 2 o'clock p.m. Members of K. of P. and Rathbone Sisters, also friends of the family, are cordially invited to attend without further notice.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of John Edward White, beloved son of Mrs. N. White, and brother of Lou, Nellie, Charlie, Tom, Edith and Laura White, will take place today (Sunday) at 2 o'clock at his late residence, No. 778 San Julian street. Friends and acquaintances invited. Interment at Evergreen.

I.O.O.F. FUNERAL NOTICE.

Officers and members of the Golden Rule Lodge, No. 160, and visiting brothers, are requested to meet in Memorial Hall, No. 220½ South Main street, at 1:30 p.m. Sunday, February 9, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, V. A. Pernot. Funeral from Garrett's undertaking parlors. Interment Evergreen.

GEO. C. LAWSON, N. G.

Attest: W. P. SCHLOSSER, Sec.

A Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Atterbury of No. 201 West Twenty-first street wish to extend their thanks to all friends for kindness during our late bereavement.

Los Angeles Transfer Co.

Will check baggage at your residence to any point. Office, 432 S. Spring. Tel. M. 49 or 249.

Orr & Hines Co.,

Funeral directors. Lady undertaker takes charge of all ladies and children. Tel. Main 65. No. 647 South Broadway.

Bresee Bros., Lady Undertaker,

Has charge of all ladies and children. Broadway and Sixth street. Tel. Main 243.

W. H. Sutch, Undertaker.

Lady assistant. 618 South Spring. Tel. M. 197.

For Hollywood Cemetery

Take Colegrove cars. Office, 210 Laughlin Bldg.

G. U. Whitney's Trunk Factory.

Trunks, traveling bags. 228 South Main st.

City Transfer Co.

Trunks, inside residence district, 25 cents. 201 S. Main st. Tel. M. 55.

Robt. L. Garrett & Co.,

Undertakers. 349 N. Main st. Tel. main 73.

CROWDS ALL DAY.

It Stands to Reason.

If you take new, up-to-date, stylish flannel waists and eiderdown dressing sacques, and (right in the cold snap) mark them down one-half, you will have crowds, sure! People wonder why we do it, but they like it all the same. Why shouldn't they? Come, you, and get a bargain. Mosgrove, 119 South Spring.

Mosgrove's Weather Observations.

Ladies will not find this weather too cold if they wear our cosy flannel waists. Dollar ones at 50c; $2 ones at $1; $2.50 at $1.50. Newest and prettiest styles, and all fashionable shades. German eiderdown dressing sacques, too, half price. Mosgrove, 119 South Spring.

Wigs and Toupees

Made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. Neubauer & Co., No. 707 South Broadway.

Veterinary Surgeon.

Dr. Fenimore treats all animals. 123 S. Broadway. Tel. Main 248. Res., Tel. South 49.

F. M. Parker, Plumbing.

Repairs. 505 South Spring st. Tel. Main 264.

ENTERTAINMENT and dance of Columbia Rebekah Lodge postponed to March 10, on account of the death of a member.

TELEPHONE
GREEN
1917

CLOCKS CLEANED

We clean and repair all kinds of clocks—the very finest French clocks, hall clocks, chime clocks, etc., as well as ordinary and comparatively simple clocks. We employ the only clock specialist in Los Angeles, and we guarantee every clock we repair to keep in perfect time. An expert repairer calls for and delivers your clock, then later calls again to make any further adjustment that may be needed. Equal service is given by no other repair house in the West, yet we save you 25 to 50 per cent. on all repairs.

SEND FOR

The Wagon.

Tel. Green 1917.

WATCH REPAIRS.

We repair more watches than any three other jewelers in Los Angeles. Finest work, lowest prices and a year's guarantee—that's why.

Watches Cleaned	75c
New Main Spring	50c
New Case Spring	50c
New Roller Jewel	50c
New Hands put on	15c
New Crystal put in	10c

GENEVA WATCH & OPTICAL CO.,
305 S. Broadway.

Leather Goods.

The most serviceable suit case on the market. The fiber suit case, non-crushable, water-proof, price $2.75. Genuine horsehide suit cases, $5.00. Buffalo skin, the most stylish out, $13.50. Our leather goods are guaranteed.

Sanborn, Vail & Co.,
357 S. Broadway.

Prescription Prices.

No druggist in Los Angeles fills prescriptions for less than our prices. Most druggists charge more. You're pretty sure to save money on every prescription we compound for you. You are absolutely sure that the drugs employed will be pure and of the standard potency, and that the compounding will be accuracy itself.

Boswell & Noyes Drug Co., Reliable Prescription Druggists,
THIRD AND BROADWAY.

EYES OUT OF ORDER?

Glasses that almost fit are oftentimes the cause of more trouble than glasses that are wholly wrong, for you are likely to wear the former, but you would be sure to discard the latter. Marshutz' glasses always fit.

We're Opticians, and Only Opticians.

Marshutz Optical Co.
133 So. SPRING ST.

GENUINE COWHIDE, 22-inch, $5.00

These cases are genuine cowhide leather, sold at the same price others ask for imitations. Two colors.

22-inch size	$5.00
24-inch size	$5.50
26-inch size	$6.00

D. D. Whitney & Sons,
343-5 S. Spring.

WE HAVE IT!

CUSHION AND PNEUMATIC TIRE Combined.
EARL CARRIAGE WORKS,
407-13 E. NINTH ST.

Clearance Sale Suits---$19.50--$24.50

The important tailoring event of the year is our

Semi-Annual Clearance Sale.

Our entire line of winter suitings reduced as follows:

$25.00, $22.50 and $20.00 lines reduced to	$19.50
$32.50, $30.00 and $27.50 lines reduced to	$24.50

BRAUER & KROHN,
Tailors.
2 Stores { 128 and 130 S. Spring. 114½ S. Main.

J. Magnin & Co

251 South Broadway

Tea Gowns Kimonas,

Soft, clinging, beautiful garments, that a woman loves. Our assortment, our styles and our prices are best because we give so much time and attention to women's comfortable garments. There's a touch of prettiness about a Magnin made garment—such perfect taste in style and trimming that's missing in most other garments.

Long Kimona $3.85.

The background is red, heavily covered with an elaborate Persian pattern, made of soft, warm flannel, sleeves and entire length of front edged with plain red fold; reduced to $3.85.

Silk Tea Gown $7.50.

Dainty, fluffy, rich with ribbons and lace, in plain colors and the prettiest of styles; reduced to $7.50.

Mail orders filled. Send for catalogue.

Flexible Rubber Dental Plates

Have many advantages over the old, thick, cumbersome ordinary rubber plates, and even over gold plates, being much lighter and thinner. These plates are flexible—only a trifle thicker than heavy writing paper, fit closer and adhere better to the roof of the mouth. Particles of food and small seeds cannot get under them. They will last longer, are stronger than any others, and will not break, as they will give first, being flexible. Dr. Schiffman's own process—and made ONLY BY US.

Beware of Unscrupulous Imitators

Schiffman Dental Co.,
107 N. SPRING ST.

MACHIN SHIRT CO

High-Grade Shirt Makers
124 South Spring Street.

SHOWING SPRING IMPORTED SHIRTINGS EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES

Not found in dry goods stocks. Ladies' Shirt Waists and Men's Shirts made to order. Goods retailed by the yard or pattern.

SEE OUR WINDOW.

NEW SUITS

New Wraps and New Waists Arriving by Every Train!

Unique garments are swellest—always, more so this season than ever before. New silk waists, new jackets of moire, peau de soie and taffeta; handsome new spring suits—just received from New York.

Suits at $18.50.

Of invisible check Homespun; handsome new spring colorings, double breasted. Eaton coat and new shape skirt—perfectly tailored.

Suits at $20.00.

Handsome collarless Eaton coat, fancy white vest and cuffs, 7-gore unlined skirt; the material is a new basket weave, in beautiful shades of tan, gray and green.

Suits at $22.50.

Extra quality all wool cheviot suits; Eton coat with new collar and vest of black moire silk, trimmed with fancy metal buttons; full graduated flounce skirt, best quality lining.

Forty new suits arrived yesterday, ranging in price from $28.50 to $50.00—quite an addition to our already extensive line of 1902 spring styles.

THE UNIQUE
Cloak and Suit House
245 SOUTH BROADWAY

SO. CALIFORNIA WINE CO.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
PEERLESS BRAND
PORT
RIESLING

PEERLESS Brand of WINES Are PURE and OLD.

Tourists' Special No. 1.

We ship freight prepaid to any railrord in the U. S. two cases of our finest assorted Wines and Brandies for $15.00

Tourists' Special No. 2.

We ship freight prepaid to any railroad station in the U. S. two cases assorted XXXX Wines (24 bottles,) including one bottle "Good Samaritan" Brandy and one bottle California Champagne, for............ $11.00

Tourists' Special No. 3.

We ship freight prepaid to any railroad station in the United States. Two cases of our assorted XXX wines (24 bottles) including one bottle "Good Samaritan" Brandy for............... $9.00

Car Loading This Week.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO.
220 WEST FOURTH ST. Phone M 332.

MAKER TO WEARER DIRECT.

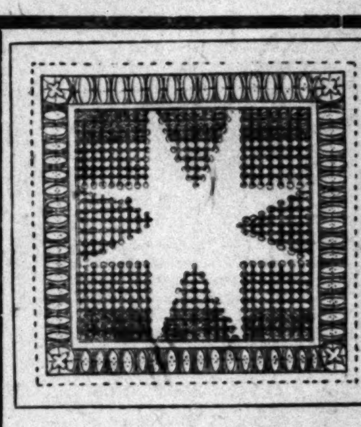
W. E. Cummings' FOOT-FORM SHOES

Colonial Oxfords for Men.

They come in patent leather made with a plain toe, and extended vamp. It is about the same style worn in Colonial days, only with the touches of refinement that advanced methods have made possible. New York and the East is fairly storming over these shoes. The Cummings store is the first to show them. Price, $5.00.

The "So-z-Z" is the best, most honest, most stylish $3.50 shoe made.

FOURTH AND BROADWAY.



CAMPBELL'S

JUST RECEIVED A VERY FINE LOT OF **DRAWN WORK** FROM MEXICO FOR OUR NEW STORE

FINEST EVER IMPORTED

Headquarters for fine Indian Baskets and Blankets.
We do our own collecting and save you one profit.

CAMPBELL'S CURIO STORE
329 SOUTH SPRING ST.

The Times
LOS ANGELES
I
1—12
Four Parts and Magazine.
XXIst YEAR. • PER WEEK....20 CENTS PER MONTH....75 CENTS } $9 A YEAR. SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1902. ON ALL NEWS STANDS TRAINS AND STREETS } 5 CENTS

AMUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—
With Dates of Events.

SIMPSON AUDITORIUM— HOPE ST., between 7th and 8th.
Christian Science Lecture
By JUDGE WILLIAM G. EWING of Chicago, Ill.
Subject—"CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, PHYSICIAN AND REDEEMER." Wednesday Evening, February 12th, 8 o'clock. Admission Free.

OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
.... AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF ....
OSTRICH FEATHER BOAS, PLUMES and FANS
FOR SALE DIRECT FROM THE PRODUCER.
.... Useful California Souvenirs.

BLANCHARD ART GALLERY—231 S. BROADWAY.
SPECIAL EXHIBIT OF CALIFORNIA FLOWERS BY
...PAUL DE LONGPRE
OPENS MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10th, at 10 a.m. Closes March 8th. Admission 25 Cents. Wednesdays and Saturdays Free.

UNIQUE THEATER—HENTZ & ZALLEE, Props. 456 S. Spring St. WEEK OF FEB. 10.
HOPPER & HOPPER, sketch and banjo specialties; ED DALE, singing comedian; SUHAMA, Jap juggler, in new kinks; RUBE BROWN, African dancer and comedian; BIOSCOPE, new moving pictures. MATINEE every afternoon at 3; Children 5c. Evenings, continuous performances; general admission 10c. Thursday night is Amateur Night.

COURSING EVERY SUNDAY—11 a.m.—
Rain or shine, at SANTA FE PARK, corner Santa Fe Avenue and Edwin Street.
.... FAST DOGS AND GOOD HARES ....
All Cars Transfer to East Ninth Street. ADMISSION FREE.

ELKS' HALL—Tonight, Monday and Tuesday—
Faits, the Great (Prof. Chas. W. Fait—M. Etta Fait) in their wonderful demonstration of Hypnotism, Modern Spiritual Necromancy. Scientific fun for all. Seats now on sale at box office. Children 15c. Admission 25c. Reserved Seats 35c.

FREE MUSEUM—Largest Animals Mounted—Indian Baskets—Select Furs—Finest line of Indian Blankets—Wonders of the Sea. Tourists Invited. KEHESY'S BIG CURIO STORE, Fourth and Main Streets.

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND—A Grand Resort!
3¼ Hours From Los Angeles. Wonderful
SUBMARINE FOREST.
Most famous fishing grounds in the world. Our celebrated golf links, David Bell, instructor. Aquarium containing hundreds of living wonders of the deep. Boating and bathing over nature's most WONDERFUL MARINE GARDENS, as seen at great depth through smooth, transparent waters. Wonderful glass-bottom boats.
HOTEL METROPOLE
Enlarged and improved. Fare, Round Trip from Los Angeles, Excursion, $2.50; Regular, $2.75. The Company reserves the right to change steamers and time of sailing without notice. Phone Main 36 on day before sailing for private reservations or for any change in steamers.
BANNING COMPANY, 222 South Spring St.

Three Hours On Island...
RETURN SAME DAY
Take trains leaving Los Angeles daily from S. P. Arcade depot at 9:05 a.m., or Salt Lake Route, First St. depot, 8:50 a.m.
Trains arrive Los Angeles on Saturday and Sundays 7:20 p.m. Other days 6:40 p.m.
New passenger steamer "Warrior," fitted with private cabins, connects at San Pedro wharves.

SAN FRANCISCO—by the "Fast Line"—24 Hours
$10, first-class; $7.85, second-class, including berth and meals, by Pacific Coast Steamship Co.'s Fast and Elegant Express Steamships SANTA ROSA and STATE OF CALIFORNIA, 3500 tons. Leave REDONDO Wednesdays and Saturdays, 7 a.m.; PORT LOS ANGELES Wednesdays and Saturdays, 11 a.m. For SAN DIEGO—Leave PORT LOS ANGELES Mondays and Thursdays, 4 p.m.; leave REDONDO Mondays and Thursdays 6 p.m. For SAN FRANCISCO and way ports, Steamships BONITA and COOS BAY leave SAN PEDRO 6:30 p.m., Jan. 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28, Feb. 1.
Ticket Office: 229 SOUTH SPRING ST. Tel. Main 41. W. PARRIS, Agent.

SCENIC MOUNT LOWE
EXCURSION—
Via the Famous Scenic Railway to
MOUNT LOWE
TODAY, $2.00 round trip. A grand ride over the most wonderful mountain railway in the world. Special evening entertainment. Full particulars at office, 250 S. Spring St. Tel. Main 900.

OCEANIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY—"SPRECKELS LINE."
SIERRA, Feb. 8, 7 p.m., for HONOLULU, SAMOA, NEW ZEALAND and AUSTRALIA. ALAMEDA Feb. 15th for HONOLULU ONLY. AUSTRALIA for TAHITI sails about Feb. 9th. For literature and particulars apply to 643 Market St., San Francisco, or to HUGH B. RICE, Agent, 230 S. Spring St., Los Angeles. Tel. M. 392.

TIMELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

CARBON PORTRAITS—
From Life or Old Photographs.
THE MOST PERMANENT AND PERFECT STYLE OF PORTRAITURE KNOWN.
Every Picture a Work of Art
AWARDED 17 MEDALS—17.
UNQUESTIONABLE ARTISTIC ENDORSEMENTS.
Steckel
Studio, 220½ South Spring, opp. Hollenbeck Hotel.
CHILDREN'S PICTURES TAKEN—A SPECIALTY.

LOMA LINDA—
ONE OF THE ATTRACTIONS OF CALIFORNIA, WHERE HEALTH AND PLEASURE ARE TWINS. An Elegant Health Hotel and Sanitarium for the pleasure seeker, the overworked business man, the nervous person and the invalid. On the main line of the S. P. R. R., near Redlands. NO CONSUMPTIVES OR OTHER INFECTIOUS DISEASES ADMITTED.
Here Are All the Conditions for Rest and Recovery
Pleasing Amusements, Gymnasium, Bowling, Billiards, Charming Drives, Glorious Views, Verdant Plains, Clear Air, Free from Fogs.
For information address LOMA LINDA ASSOCIATION, Loma Linda, Cal., or 1319 South Hope Street, Los Angeles. Tel. West. 10 or "Loma Linda."

HOTEL HEMET—The Ideal Winter Resort—
Highest point on Southern California Railway. A mountain-sheltered valley. Elevation 1687 feet. Every comfort and convenience. Electric lights. Long-distance Telephone. Good service. Beautiful grounds. Scenic drives. Golf course and many other amusements. Trips to Lake Hemet and the Dam. Efficacious springs near by. Take Hemet Stage Line to Idyllwild Sanatorium. Shortest line, best equipment; quickest time. Fine livery—saddle horses and family equipages. Special round-trip tickets from principal points, on sale Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Los Angeles rate $5.00. For information address HOTEL HEMET, HEMET, CALIFORNIA. Los Angeles office, 207 West Third Street.

NATICK HOUSE—Corner First and Main.
HART BROS., Props.
"The Popular Hotel," remodeled, 75 additional rooms, all newly furnished. Everything strictly first-class. Elevator. American plan, $1.25 to $3.00; suites with private baths. European plan, 50 cents up.

PORTRAITS—
BY SCHUMACHER
AS NATURAL AS LIFE. 107 N. SPRING ST.

DELIGHTFUL TOURS—
Hawaii, Japan, China, Etc.
Feb. 15 and 21, March 21. Send for illustrated descriptive programme. THOS. COOK & SON, 621 Market St., San Francisco, or 230 South Spring St., Los Angeles.

JAPANESE WORKS OF ART—
We announce the arrival of Mr. Kingman from Japan with a large collection of rare antiques and the best examples of the work of modern artists.
KINGMAN & CO., 345-347 S. Spring St.

ULE'S PALACE STUDIO—351 S. Broadway—The most artistic posing in the city for beautiful portraits. Carbons and Platinums, highest grade work. Superb children's pictures. Prices reasonable.

MABEL HANNA BETROTHED.

CLEVELAND (O.) Feb. 8.—It is [illegible]tively stated that Miss Mabel [illegible], eldest daughter of Senator M. [illegible], is engaged to be married to [illegible] A. Parsons of Cleveland. Par[illegible] is a protégé of Senator Hanna, [illegible] became interested in him because [illegible] in the last Presidential cam-

MURDERED BY UNIONIST.

FERNANDINA (Fla.) Feb. 3.—Edward Burton, superintendent of the Seaboard Air Railroad shops, was shot and killed in his office today by D. M. Sylvester, a machinist, who, a few minutes previous to the tragedy, had been discharged. Burton, it seems, placed a non-union man at work in the shops yesterday, to which Sylvester and one or two other union men objected.

WASHINGTON.

A BAR TO PROGRESS.

Democratic Bias of Territories.

Politics is Involved in Statehood Fights.

Republicans Do not Want to Aid the Opposition.

Anti-Imperialism an Issue in Next Campaign—Roosevelt not Breveted.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Politics and the desire of the Republicans to prevent the Democrats from gaining in membership of the House are what is keeping Statehood from Arizona, Oklahoma and New Mexico. It is not expected that favorable action for the admission to Statehood of these Territories can be had at this session of Congress. Already the Republicans are claiming that the complexion of the next House may be changed, and they do not care to add to the Democratic strength by admitting Arizona and New Mexico, both of which are Democratic, and Oklahoma, which has strong leanings toward the Democratic party.

In Oklahoma, the fight between the people of that Territory and Indian Territory is largely instrumental in preventing its admission. Oklahoma has presented the strongest arguments for admission. Indian Territory fears its absorption by Oklahoma, and the Indian element appreciates that if it absorbed, 300,000 whites would give little power to the 75,000 Indians who now practically control everything in Indian Territory.

The Republicans of the Senate are opposed to the admission of new States because of the probabilities that Democratic Senators might be returned.

It is well known that the Oklahoma-Indian Territory district, being in the same belt with Kansas and Nebraska, is settled by the same people, who have strong free silver tendencies. The question of free silver, should it again arise, would gain supporters from these newly-admitted States.

WALKER MAY BE HALED BEFORE THE SENATE.

REFUSED TO ANSWER SENATOR MORGAN'S QUESTIONS.

Chairman of Isthmian Canal Commission Refuses to Divulge Diplomatic Secrets to Senate Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Admiral Walker, chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission, may be hauled before the Senate for declining to answer questions asked by Senator Morgan, chairman of the Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals.

It is the present intention of Senator Morgan to lay the matter before the Senate and ask that proceedings be instituted against Admiral Walker as a contumacious witness. He sees no alternative. Unless some method of arranging the difficulty is suggested before Monday, Morgan will take steps toward the disciplining of the admiral.

Senator Morgan this afternoon, during the hearing before his committee, asked Admiral Walker about the present status of the negotiations with the Colombian government, and what propositions, relative rental and concessions had been submitted by the Colombian Minister here, with whom Admiral Walker has been conducting negotiations. Admiral Walker declined to answer, saying he was acting in the matter as a diplomatic agent and could not be examined by the committee in that capacity.

"You must answer," said the Senator. Walker persisted in his refusal, and Morgan insisted on a reply. As none was given, Morgan said after the hearing, that no alternative seemed left but to bring the conduct of Admiral Walker to the attention of the Senate.

The position of Admiral Walker is somewhat anomalous. He was instructed by Secretary Hay to conduct negotiations with the Colombian Minister until an agreement was reached which would be satisfactory to both, and then the Secretary was to take the matter up with the Minister and frame a protocol.

As the Isthmian Canal Commission is under the jurisdiction of the State Department, Secretary Hay doubtless believed he had the right to designate Admiral Walker to conduct these preliminary negotiations. The contention of Morgan is that Walker is not a diplomatic agent.

WALKER'S TESTIMONY ALL IN.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Admiral Walker concluded his testimony before the Senate Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals today, and Col. Haupt, another

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

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CLASSIFIED NEWS SYNOPSIS.

THE CITY. Collector Lynch and his satellites obfuscated by the news from Washington....Completion of the Salt Lake Railroad hastened two years by joint agreement with Harriman line, received here yesterday....Twentieth-street school banging fire....Lioness at the Chutes attacks woman trainer. City churches forming an alliance for practical work among the unchurched. Medical students shock the town....Incendiary fire in dentist's office....John Muir leaves leaves Southern Pacific to become general manager of the Los Angeles Electric Railway....School for little employés of Broadway Department store....Illinois Society to celebrate Lincoln's birthday....James C. Kays finally declines to qualify as member of water board....Fire Commissioners investigating chances of water pollution from oil refinery. Francisco Martinez gets five years. Sunset Commercial Company begins suit against California Development Company....Ivers will filed.

RAILROADS. Gigantic street-railway combination forming....Burlington raising flowers for its vestibuled trains.....Anti-tobacco order....Railway accidents in Russia....Rival of three I's.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Pasadena pupil's punishment has serious results....Valuable curios at Santa Barbara for State University museum. Death of George A. Burch of Redlands was due to mistake and not suicide. James Orr, Compton rancher, hangs himself.....Death of Mrs. Newby in Whittier....Change of altitude believed to have dethroned woman's reason at San Pedro....Stolen property returned at Long Beach....Pretty freak in the Santa Catalina aquarium....Corona "blind pig" keeper leaves before his trial....Many Soldiers' Home veterans dying....Fullerton liquor seller heavily fined at Orange....San Bernardino to observe Arbor Day....Farmers to gather at Pomona....Follow's resort in San Gabriel Cañon not to be barred to campers....Ontario Odd Fellows are planning a banquet hall....Figures on orange crop at Covina....New salt company at San Diego.

PACIFIC COAST. Fresno trying for public building....Madman after crew with axes....Oregon Republican convention....Heroic trainmen risk their lives....Suicide left no clew....Krall's broken back mending....Memorial to Le Conte....Leigh Hunt's handsome present to old friend....Mysterious death of a young woman....Rain in the north.

WASHINGTON. President leaves capital for bedside of his sick son. Admiral Walker incurs displeasure of Senator Morgan....Taft continues his testimony about the Philippines. President refuses to brevet himself. Statehood for Territories barred on account of politics....Democratic party to revive anti-imperialism issue....Information wanted about Ben Daniels.

GENERAL EASTERN. Old soldier murdered....Coal miners and operators agree on scale....Mrs. Soffel recovering. Watchman puts bank robbers to flight. Cashier Gould's forgeries aggregate $200,000....Skiff's original exposition idea....Anti-vaccinationist has smallpox in its worst form....Reported engagement of Senator Hanna's daughter....Big fire in Paterson, N. J.

FOREIGN. John Bull's burden swelled by swindlers....Germany excited over Christian Science....Herrera's neutral zone plan....Londoners insuring against smallpox....Hindoos starve in midst of plenty....Commandant Albert's laager captured....Swiss people force President to resign....British view of Prince Henry's visit to the United States....Salisbury retiring with flying colors.

SPORTS. Michigan teachers' crusade against football....Mud larks' day at Oakland....New Orleans summary. Chicago wants McPartlin....Chess-masters' tournament....Mial defeats Sigourney.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL. Citrus fruits in the East....New York stock review...Chicago grain pit...General market report.

FATHER'S ANXIETY.

President Worried About His Son.

Speeds to the Bedside of His Sick Boy.

Abandons His Trip to the Charleston Exposition.

Lad's Condition not Considered Hopeless—Mother's Presence Has Good Effect.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—President Roosevelt and Secretary Cortelyou left for Croton, Mass., tonight at 12:24 o'clock on a special car attached to the regular night train over the Pennsylvania Railroad. Just before leaving, the President received a telegram saying that his son Theodore had slept all the evening, and that his condition appeared quite favorable.

Late this evening the President determined to disregard the request of his son's physician and to go to his boy's bedside. It was stated that the President felt that his presence would be a comfort to Mrs. Roosevelt, and that as the critical period covers the next three days, he should be near his son. It is also stated that the trip to Massachusetts is taken on the President's own initiative, and is not due to any alarming news which has reached him concerning his son's condition.

The train is due in Jersey City at 6:52 a.m. A special train will be in waiting in New York to take the President to Boston. It is stated that the President has no plans for returning to Washington, his future movements depending upon the condition of his son.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

GROTON (Mass.) Feb. 9.—At midnight it was stated at the Groton school that there was absolutely no cause for alarming reports as to the condition of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. The boy was, if anything, slightly improved, and there was no change for the worse that would call for the President's presence.

CONDITION UNCHANGED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

GROTON (Mass.) Feb. 8.—From the meager information that can be obtained from the physicians in attendance, it is learned that the condition of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is as comfortable as could be expected tonight, and that no decided change in his symptoms has occurred during the day. The physicians look for no material improvement for at least a day or two, and will be satisfied if he shows no change for the worse during that period.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who arrived at the school this afternoon, has been in constant attendance upon her son, and her presence has cheered the lad up wonderfully.

There has been considerable activity about the school during the day, owing to the departure of students, nearly all of whom have now left for their homes.

DOING WELL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Advices received this evening at the White House say that Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is doing well. He is suffering from a treacherous form of pneumonia, but is not considered in immediate danger.

PLANS CHANGED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—President Roosevelt received a telegram this morning from the physician at the Groton School, informing him that the condition of his son, Theodore, Jr., was unchanged since last night.

The following statement was issued at the White House at noon today:

"The condition of the President's son is favorable. The doctors say the President should not go to Charleston, as at any time within six days the disease may take a sudden turn for the worse. The President also is asked not to go to Groton, as his visit might excite the boy, who is not in immediate danger."

Owing to the request of the doctors the President has abandoned his trip to Charleston.

CHARLESTON DISAPPOINTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHARLESTON (S. C.) Feb. 8.—The greatest disappointment is felt in all circles here at the abandonment of the President's trip to Charleston. Arrangements had been made for a splendid reception, and everybody was looking to the occasion as the best day of the exposition. Everything will have to be called off, as the President was the central figure of the programme, and the only feature, practically, of the occasion; the celebration of Lincoln Way, was incident to the presence of the President. The exposition directors will meet tonight to consider the situation.

MRS. ROOSEVELT'S TRIP.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the President, reached this city at 7 o'clock this morning, breakfasted at an uptown hotel and at 8 o'clock was on board the train at the Northern Union Station which was to take her to Ayer, the nearest railway station to Groton.

MOTHER AT BEDSIDE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

GROTON (Mass.) Feb. 8.—Mrs. Roosevelt and maids reached here just after 10 o'clock today.

The Rev. Sherrard Billings, assistant to President Peabody of the Groton School, was waiting with a carriage at Ayer when the train arrived. Quite a crowd had gathered at the station to see Mrs. Roosevelt, but there was no demonstration of any sort as the lady passed to the carriage. The drive of three miles to the school took about an hour, as the roads were hilly and rough from freezing.

At the school Mrs. Roosevelt was received by President Peabody, and a few moments later was at her boy's bedside. Subsequently, an attempt was made to obtain from Mrs. Roosevelt a statement regarding the illness of young Theodore, but through President Peabody she declined to depart from the course approved by President Roosevelt. According to this plan, all necessary information concerning the lad's condition will be transmitted to the President, who will determine what news shall be given the public.

HER PRESENCE FELT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

GROTON (Mass.) Feb. 8.—It was learned late this afternoon that Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., was a little better today than yesterday. His temperature this morning was 105, but during the afternoon it dropped to 103. The presence of Mrs. Roosevelt is said to have had a beneficial effect upon the lad, and he has brightened considerably since her coming.

MR. GARDNER'S GUEST.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

GROTON (Mass.) Feb. 8.—Mrs. Roosevelt will accept the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gardner while here. Mr. Gardner is a patron of the Groton School, as well as an instructor. He is very wealthy and has a fine estate near the institution. Most of Mrs. Roosevelt's time will be spent with the sick boy, so that the courtesy of the Gardner family will be available only for periods of rest.

FIERCE REPUBLICANISM OF SWISS PEOPLE.

PRESIDENT FORCED TO RESIGN FOR ACCEPTING DECORATION.

"Just for a Ribbon to Pin on His Coat" the Ablest Statesman of Little Republic Accepts Retirement From Public Life.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The telegraph has briefly informed somewhat puzzled Europe that N. S. Ador, president of the Swiss National Council, has been compelled to resign because he refused to return to President Loubet the decoration of grand officer of the Legion of Honor conferred on him for services as commissary-general of the Swiss Section, Paris Exposition. The incident affords a timely reminder to monarchical Europe that the Swiss people are unalterably, fiercely and passionately republican.

It is almost impossible for outsiders to understand the tempestuous agitation which this apparently harmless vanity of one man has aroused from one end to another of the little mountain republic. It must be borne in mind that M. Ador is no ordinary man. He has been regarded as Switzerland's greatest statesman, and he has been the chief of the Liberal Conservative party. All Switzerland is frantically applauding this action, and the Federal government will have overwhelming popular support in whatever measures are found necessary to purge the army and public offices of a taint so offensive to the nostrils of true Republicans.

Article 12 of the Federal Constitution forbids officers, subordinate officers and soldiers of the Swiss army from receiving decorations, titles or pensions from any foreign State. And as military service is obligatory and universal, the prohibition applies to every citizen of Switzerland. Some newspapers, in defending or palliating M. Ador's conduct, declare he was not the only Swiss possessing such interdicted finery. Consequently the Federal military authorities have issued orders to all cantonal military authorities and chiefs of government departments to be furnished lists of officers and subordinate officers who have received any kind of foreign decorations since 1874, specifying the circumstances in which it was given.

Article 12 will be applied strictly to persons so decorated, who will be compelled to return their foreign frills or be rigorously disciplined.

NO INFANT DAMNATION.

Presbyterian Creed Revision Committee Declares that the Church Has Never Taught that Doctrine.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 8.—The Presbyterian Committee on Creed Revision today decided upon a form of declaratory statement on the third chapter of the confession of faith, declaring that the doctrine of predestination is held in harmony with God's love for all mankind, and that no man is condemned except on the ground of his sin.

A declaratory statement with reference to "elect infants" also was adopted, asserting that the Presbyterian Church does not teach that those dying in infancy are lost, but that all dying in infancy are included in the election of grace.

The members of the committee denied that the American Presbyterian Church ever taught the doctrine of infant damnation.

This conclusion was reached after four days of almost continuous discussion, and the members of the committee stated tonight that it is a unanimous declaration, and stated what has always been the doctrine of the Presbyterian church. The declaratory statement is merely an elucidation of certain passages in the confession.

E. D. Carter.

SANTA ROSA, Feb. 8.—E. D. Carter, Santa Rosa's pioneer merchant, died at his home in this city today, after a

ENGLAND.

AFRAID OF GERMANY.

Teutons Thought to Have Designs.

British View of Prince Henry's Visit.

Attitude of American People Closely Watched.

Salisbury Preparing to Leave Political Life With Flying Colors.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] English opinion awaits with complacency, not far removed from indifference, Prince Henry's visit to America. Personally, the Prince is much liked by all Britishers who have met him in the Far East and on his visits to London. He is, they say, the best of good fellows, ever ready to show the warmest spirit of comradeship, but he is no politician.

"We can't have two in one family," he is reported to have said to one of his friends. No one supposes for a moment that his sojourn in America will have any more political result than is now following the recent friendly visit of the Prince of Wales to the Kaiser.

In truth, English opinoin, so far as it finds an expression in the press, and at the clubs, is beginning more and more to discount the value to Great Britain or the United States of political intimacy with Germany. Englishmen cynically point to the Anglo-German agreement as the only kind of reciprocity Germany understands, and nobody has yet succeeded in discovering one little advantage that England has received in return for her complacency over Germany's theft of Shantung, her admission of Germany to practical partnership in the Yang-tse Valley, and the use of her influence with the Sultan in behalf of the Kaiser's ambition in Asia Minor.

GERMAN BUGABOO.

Today the weekly reviews speak out unhesitatingly what is in the minds of most Englishmen. The Spectator says:

"There is no sharing with Germany. She must rule absolutely if at all. She means, if she can, to pull down the British Empire and erect on its ruins a Teutonic world power, just as she hopes to build up on the ruins of the Austro-Hungarian empire a European state which shall embrace all German-speaking Europe. An intense popular animosity is felt in Germany toward England. It is not sentimental, fictitious or unreal, it is deep and genuine, or as a German philosopher would say, positive and categorical. The Germans realize instinctively that human beings cannot destroy a great human organization unless they feel morally justified in doing it. So they mean to try to destroy us like logical people. They are preparing the necessary moral indignation."

NO DIPLOMATIC MISSION.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Sun's London correspondent says Prince Henry's visit to the United States claims a larger share of public interest in Europe than any other approaching event. Reiterated protests that it does not bear any political significance serve simply to confirm the opposite conviction in the general European mind.

Everybody is quite willing to accept the repeated declarations that Prince Henry has not been instructed in any diplomatic mission, save to the American people at large. That mission, the success of which is practically assured, has, in European belief, greater political importance than any event since the consummation of the French-Russian alliance.

It is not what Prince Henry will do that the European chancelleries will watch with keener interest than any other development in the international relationship now pending, but what the American people will do.

Not to put too fine a point on it, Europe is anxiously waiting to learn what effect the German blandishments will have upon the hearts and minds of the nation, where every man is his own secretary of state.

It was at first marveled at, but is now generally understood in the Old World, that Prince Henry's purpose might be completely gained if he did not visit Washington, and did not see a single member of the executive government.

DIPLOMATS' REGRETS.

More than one foreign minister wishes he had been the one to discover this fact before the Kaiser They have been taking belated advantage of this knowledge in their efforts to convince the American people of the good will of their respective countries during the Spanish War. It is only the diplomatic rule which requires the consent of all concerned to the publication of international communications which protects certain of those who have been protesting too much, from exposure in a very embarrassing light. There is a wholesome disappointment among some continental statesmen who realize now that it is worse than useless to attempt to hoodwink American public opinion in this matter.

There has been some apprehension in England that Prince Henry's visit

American relations. This has largely disappeared, the only remaining effect being, perhaps, a slight augmentation of anti-German feeling in this country, which is now deep, ineradicable and certain to bear fruit in future history. It finds such expression today in a long article in the Spectator, urging an Anglo-French understanding, and arguing that it is impossible ever to remove the antagonism of interest between Great Britain and Germany.

RUSSIA'S SILENCE.

Russia is silent. Russia is always silent, but there is no less interest in St. Petersburg than in other capitals in Prince Henry's visit. There is reason to believe that some regrets are felt in certain quarters in the Russian capital over the drastic course pursued in retaliation against American action on the sugar bounty. It is by no means impossible that when this question arises again, as it must do, presently, that a more conciliatory attitude will be adopted by the Czar's representatives.

Russia rarely makes a diplomatic mistake, and her statesmen are quite clever enough to correct one.

ENGLAND.

JOHN BULL'S BURDENS SWELLED BY SWINDLERS.

RANK ODOR COMES FROM ARMY SUPPLY DEPARTMENT.

Hundreds of Thousands of Pounds Made by Brokers in Supply Contracts. Fire of Public Indignation Centering on Secretary of War Brodrick.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The apparent incompetence, and, it is claimed, possible dishonesty which permeates the purchasing departments of the British army, as revealed this week in Parliament, have caused a public agitation that augurs badly for the War Office. Judging from recent disclosures, scarcely any of the supplies for the army in South Africa were secured on business principles. Speculating contractors are now known to have made hundreds of thousands of pounds by reselling contracts.

The opposition vainly endeavored to get details regarding the new contracts for the supply of meat, announced by the government in the House of Commons, with the view of ascertaining if a saving over the former methods will really be effected. The government successfully avoided answering, but the Associated Press understands that the contract in question was first resold at £10,000 premium, and then at £40,000, while Cecil Rhodes and the De Beers groups handed over £200,000, and thus finally secured the privilege of supplying the troops in South Africa with fresh meat. These figures are expected to be published here soon, and when known, will doubtless add fuel to the fire of public indignation, which threatens to center around Secretary of War Brodrick, as vigorously as it did around Lord Lansdowne, when the latter was sponsor for the early blunders of the war. A dozen or more committees of investigation are now sitting or are in progress of formation, but as the Saturday Review says, "these are only too often synonyms of oblivion."

"The fact remains," adds the Saturday Review, "that we have been swindled on a very large scale."

While these stringent criticisms of the War Office are being publicly accounted, there is proceeding beneath the surface a revolt which threatens to be of even greater importance. The leading authorities of the volunteers, including many of the commanders of the best known regiments, several of them being titled persons and nearly all wealthy, are holding frequent meetings to decide on the best methods of defeating Brodrick's new volunteer regulations. The committee which Brodrick apointed to hear the grievances only aggravated matters. The commanders of the leading regiments had previously formed themselves into a deputation to wait on Brodrick, and he, temporarily, declined to see them, but the Secretary for War stole a march on the members of the deputation by announcing in the House of Commons that he had appointed a committee of his own, in which not one of the deputation was included. His action created intense feeling among the members of the original deputation, who privately declare that the new volunteer regulations and the "Deadhead Committee" were introduced for the sole purpose of making conscription possible.

The colonel of one of the London regiments said to a representative of the Associated Press: "We know Mr. Brodrick wants conscription, though, perhaps, in a modified form. If his ideas win the day the volunteers will gradually cease to be an effective force, and will thereby supply the War Office with its strongest argument in favor of compulsory service, or the enforcement of the old ballot laws. Rather than see that come about, we intend to break up our regiments. I have a letter from a distinguished nobleman, urging me to take that course, and many other commanding officers contemplate disbanding their regiments."

ALL LOST THEIR HEADS.

REMAINS STORED IN CHESTS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—An interesting ceremony has taken place in the vault of St. Peter's Church in the Tower of London, cables the London Correspondent of the Tribune. The ceremony was the erection of a tablet recording that within the walls of the vault were deposited two chests containing the remains of many distinguished persons who have been beheaded on Tower Hill, and which, for a time, were interred beneath the floor of the chancel and nave.

The removal of these remains, which included the bones of Lady Jane Grey, her husband, Lord Guilford Dudley, the Duke of Northumberland and Duke of Suffolk, all executed during the reign of Queen Mary, was carried out about forty years ago.

SALISBURY'S GRIT.

A FIGHTER TO THE LAST.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] When Lord Salisbury reaches the close of his career, he intends to quit office with flying colors. This was demonstrated this week by his exceptionally-vigorous and combative address before the Junior Constitutional Club. That was not the speech of an old man, although the speaker has just celebrated his seventy-second birthday. It revealed another Salisbury than the man who is often pictured as dozing on the front bench of the House of Lords, or as dragged unwillingly in the wake of the masterful Chamberlain.

Apparently, the Premier had been aroused by overhasty inferences of his decline and eclipse, for he spoke again like the Tory chieftain who fought Disraeli and Gladstone in turn. In its tone of uncompromising imperialism, Lord Salisbury's address exceeded Chamberlain's boldest utterances. In its references to the Dutch government's offer of intervention, it was franker than Lord Lansdowne, and in its unwearied reiteration of his old war cry against Irish home rule, it showed pugnacity as inveterate as an Irishman's own.

It is obviously good Unionist policy to keep alive the Irish question, but beyond that, Lord Salisbury is evidently determined not to retire without a last heavy blow at his life-long enemy, the Nationalist party, which he deems overtly disloyal. His pronouncement means reduced Irish parliamentary representation, further attenuation of the Nationalist contingent by suspension under new rules at Westmintser, and arrests of members of Parliament in Ireland, itself, for sedition.

SMALLPOX INSURANCE.

LONDONERS EAGER FOR IT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—[By Atlantic Cable.] With the increase in the number of cases of smallpox, London's population is flocking to insurance offices in order to get insured against the epidemic. In the history of Lloyds no such plethora of insurance was ever recorded as has arisen on account of the present scare. All classes are taking advantage of the underwriters' charge of 2s. 6d. per cent. for vaccinated risks, and 3s. 4d. for unvaccinated risks, though for the east end districts, the premiums are as high as 21s. Some financial men have been insured for as much £7000 against the risk of catching smallpox, but the average policy is about £500. Those who have taken out insurance are said to be curiously indifferent regarding revaccination.

Firms usually making out 100 policies daily are now averaging 600, and the insurance brokers and clerks are working long after hours.

The outlook says: "The medical reports infer that May or June will be the worst. If this is true, it is a serious menace to the coronation festivities."

LAND OF FOGS.

KEEPING UP ITS REPUTATION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—Snowstorms and fogs envelop practically the entire United Kingdom. The weather is the most severe known in twenty years. For a time this morning London was enveloped in darkness, traffic was interrupted and navigation on the Thames and Mersey was very dangerous. The unprecedented snowfall necessitated the suspension of outdoor work in many districts, and vehicle and railway traffic was carried on with the greatest difficulty.

In parts of Scotland and Wales communication was entirely blocked.

NOT ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL REPORTERS.

SCRAMBLE FOR PLACE AT PRINCE HENRY'S RECEPTION.

Entertainment Committee Unable to Provide Accommodations for All the Newspapers—Invitations to Launching of the Meteor in Big Demand.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The President's delegates for the entertainment of Prince Henry have been overwhelmed with applications from the principal newspapers of the country, seeking accommodations for their representatives at the launching of the Meteor, and also on the special train on which Prince Henry will journey through the country. The German embassy also has been in receipt of similar communications, hence it has been thought proper to issue a statement on the subject, which takes the form of a letter, one of many written in response to an application from one of the great journals of the country. In substance this letter states that while it would be gratifying to the delegates if the individual newspapers of the country could be represented as they desire on these occasions, it has been found impossible to comply with their applications, for the purely physical reason that no train could be made up to accommodate all of the applicants, and yet make schedule time, and it is of course improper to discriminate between the newspapers. By economizing space on the train, it has been found possible to provide six places, three for representatives of the American press association, and three for correspondents of newspapers published in Germany, who will be designated by the German Ambassador. The delegates are confident that the newspapers will thus be able to obtain all the news of the trip without favoritism. As to the launching at Shooter's Island, Wallace Downey, head of shipbuilding firm, has undertaken to provide accommodations for all newspapers which have a right to make application to him directly.

INVITATIONS TO LAUNCHING.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—Wallace Downey said today that the invitations to those who will witness the launching of Emperor William's yacht, Meteor, at Shooter Island, would be issued in the latter part of next week.

The various committees having in hand the entertainment of Prince Henry, are making rapid progress toward the completion of their arrangements. There are a few details concerning the opera to be closed. It was decided today that of the eleven boxes allotted by the committee, five of them shall go to the Prince and his suite, one to the wife of the Mayor, one to Morris K. Jessup, and the other four to some ladies connected with official life in Washington.

In Prince Henry's box will sit Mayor Low, the Prince and suite, Baron Von Holleben, and if the President remains, Mr. Roosevelt and the Cabinet members. One hundred seats were allowed to Mayor Low for distribution, and these will probably go to the city official committees and others officially connected with the Prince's reception. One thousand seats have been reserved by the Citizens' Committee for distribution. These will go to members of the committee and others, but each must pay for his own seat. All other seats will be offered for sale to the general public.

ST. LOUIS SCANDAL.

George J. Kobusch, President of Car Company, Indicted for Perjury in Connection With Franchise Grab.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 8.—George J. Kobusch, president of the St. Louis Car Company, was arrested late this evening on a bench warrant issued at the instance of the grand jury, charging him with perjury in connection with the St. Louis and Suburban Railway's franchises and the Central Traction bill.

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Spring.
Mainsprings, 50c; jewelry repaired.

THE PHILIPPINES.

FRIARS HAVE GOOD TITLES.

Gov. Taft Talks About Philippine Monks.

They Tried to Engineer a Corner in Hemp.

Paradise for Money Lenders—A Big Financial Problem. Railways Needed.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Continuing his narrative before the Senate Committee on the Philippines, Gov. Taft today reverted to his testimony of yesterday for the purpose of introducing a cablegram he had received from Acting Governor Wright, urging a reduction in the tariff on Philippine articles imported into the United States from the Philippines. He said this cablegram was in response to an inquiry from himself as to the effect of a reduction of 50 per cent. The reply of Acting Governor Wright is as follows:

"MANILA, Feb. 4.—The public session of sugar and tobacco interests favor a reduction of 75 per cent. at least. A reduction of 50 per cent. leaves the tariff almost prohibitive. Sugar prices very low; European market very dull on account of overproduction and low price. Beet-sugar planters here have lost heavily by Caribaos, machinery and otherwise. Sugar cultivation in a bad condition. Memorials received from sugar growers' associations of Negros and Panay ask for free trade for this reason. Think a reduction of 75 per cent. on sugar and tobacco would be a measure of relief, and have excellent political effect."

Senator Rawlins questioned Gov. Taft concerning the holdings of the friars. The Governor said he thought the general opinion as to the wealth and holdings of the friars had been greatly exaggerated. He did not believe, for instance, that they had three-fourths of the property owned in the cities. That, however, the religious orders have ready cash, was true, as was evidenced by the fact that they make loans. He instanced a case in which the friars had advanced money to promote a corner in hemp, which had afterward failed because of irregularities on the part of the manager.

Gov. Taft said the Philippine government is desirous of purchasing the Manila property held by the friars, and that it should be desirable to secure their holdings of agricultural lands.

In connection with the loaning of money by the friars, Senator Lodge asked about the necessity for a banking law, and the witness replied that such a law was badly needed. There are now, he said, two English banks, in addition to the Spanish-Filipino bank, the latter being controlled largely by the church, and being the only bank of issue. He said there had been some grants of land to the church orders, but that, as a rule, they had acquired their holdings by purchase.

"The charge has been made," he said, "that much of their land has come to them by deathbed conveyances, but this charge is not borne out by a tracing of the titles. The truth is that the friars have the best titles in the islands, and even where there have been irregularities the statute of limitations will protect the title."

He said that, according to the charges, one method of extending the holdings of the orders had been by extending their irrigation systems over adjoining lands.

"Something after our own method of watering stock?" said Senator Proctor, referring to irrigation encroachments.

Senator Proctor also asked where the friars had secured money with which to purchase their lands, and this inquiry led Gov. Taft to say that the fees for marriages, funerals, christenings, etc., had been so high as to be complained of. These charges for marriages had, he said, led many couples to live together illicitly, but that in most cases the obligations thus taken were observed.

USURIOUS INTEREST.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Again referring to the financial interests of the Philippines, Gov. Taft said that interest rates are as high as from 20 to 40 per cent., and it is very necessary that there should be authority for granting franchises to financial concerns which would reduce the interest charges. As to the coinage, Gov. Taft said that it is desirable that the gold dollar should be established as a basis. He also advocated a token coin, which should be exchangeable for gold, and the parity assured by the United States. This, he said, is the plan of the commission, and he believed it wise. This plan embraced the coinage of a Philippine peso, and the circulation of this coin, he thought, should be confined to the islands. He thought that unless the commission was authorized to make good the token money there would be trouble, as it must be borne in mind that the Philippine administration is not as strong as that of an established nation. Referring to the suggestion that United States money should be adopted, Gov. Taft said that if this were done it would have the effect of increasing the value of the peso to the extent of 50 per cent., and this would unsettle transactions. This plan also would have the effect of raising the price of wages and disturbing business relations.

Taking up another point of administration, Gov. Taft advocated the right of appeal in certain cases to the Supreme Court of the United States, especially such cases as would involve the relationship of church lands to the government. This, he thought necessary because of the possibility of prejudice on the part of the local courts. He urged the granting of power to the commission to give franchises for steam and electric railways and light plants, and also made an argument for authority to create a bonded debt of $4,000,000 for local improvements in Manila. He said it is especially desirable that there should be electric lines in that country because of the difficulty of getting about in a tropical climate. He thought no franchise should be perpetual. He would also have a wider margin given in the matter of cutting timber. There is magnificent timber through the islands, he said, and it would be beneficial to the forest to take much of it out. The quantity which can be taken out now by one concern is limited to 100,000 cubic feet. He suggested that there had been some public sensitiveness on this point because of the interests of the Lumber and Development Company.

In reply to Senator Culberson, Gov. Taft said that he would not advocate grants of land that can be used for speculative purposes, but he felt that it would be necessary to allow persons to acquire large bodies of land in order to secure the development of the country. The conditions there are, he said, entirely different from what they are in the United States, and it would be found that the people would not be so prompt in taking advantage of a homestead law as in the United States.

Adjourned until Monday.

QUESTION SETTLED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Secretary Root has rendered a decision on an interesting question raised by Gen. Chaffee, commanding the military forces in the Philippines.

It appears that in many instances in the establishment of civil governments in the provinces army officers who have been administering semi-civil functions have been elected to office by the natives. In relating these facts to the Secretary of War, Gen. Chaffee inquired if the general statutes of the United States prohibiting army officers from holding civil positions in the United States, except in certain specified cases, will be applicable to the civil offices in the Philippines under existing conditions.

After a conference with Judge-Advocate-General Davis, Secretary Root has cabled Gen. Chaffee that the War Department does not consider the statutes in question as applying to such cases in the Philippines.

ANOTHER BLIZZARD IN EAST.

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Feb. 8.—Dispatches from surrounding towns report a heavy snow and windstorm tonight. Railroad trains are getting through late. All traffic on the Allegheny Valley and Pittsburgh is blocked, and the service on the Erie and Jamestown and Chautauqua Railroad has been greatly delayed.

The Best Remedy for Croup.

[From the Atchison, Kan., Daily Globe.]

This is the season when the woman who knows the best remedies for croup is in demand in every neighborhood. One of the most terrible things in the world is to be awakened in the middle of the night by a whoop from one of the children. The croup remedies are almost as sure to be lost, in case of croup, as a revolver is sure to be lost in case of burglars. There used to be an old-fashioned remedy for croup, known as hive syrup, and tolu, but some modern mothers say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better, and does not cost so much. It causes the patient to "throw up the phlegm" quicker, and gives relief in a shorter time.

Give this remedy as soon as the croupy cough appears, and it will prevent the attack. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take.—[Adv.

ARCHER'S KEEN ARROW.

London Times Hard Hit by the Missile.

Defends Frohman from Foolish Criticism.

Managers Always Out for "Long Green"—Three New Plays in Metropolis.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

LONDON, Feb. 8.—[By Atlantic Cable.] William Archer, the dramatic critic and author, has taken up the cudgels in behalf of the American theatrical trust, or, rather, against what he claims to be the absurd criticisms against it, which have recently appeared in the London Times. Archer points out that he was of the first to denounce the syndicate's unsuccessful attempt to terrorize the press, and that, therefore, he cannot be accused of partiality.

"But," he adds, "it makes me a little tired to see the syndicate subjected to irrational abuse which can only exasperate its members and obscure the real point at issue."

Quoting the London Times' critics, who declared that Charles Frohman had reduced the theatrical profession from art to a purely business basis, Archer says:

"On what other basis has it ever rested in America or England? Truly, there have been frequent instances in London, and I dare say in America, where theaters have been endowed in the interest of ladies whose beauty was, perhaps, more conspicuous than their talent. Even in these cases I hope profit was sometimes not lacking. Were the American manager, in the pre-syndicate days, given to embarking in enterprises for the sake of art without any hope of profit? The insinuation that Mr. Frohman is degrading art is entirely unjust. From the Times the English reader cannot but gather that Mr. Frohman deliberately panders to corrupt tastes, and that consequently the American stage is less decent and respectable than the English stage. If the latter proposition is true, and it is very questionable, the fault is certainly not Mr. Frohman's. He degrades the American stage neither more nor less than George Edwards, Frank Curzon and a dozen other managers degade the English stage. Were I an American critic I should warmly support all honest endeavors to break down Mr. Frohman's monopoly, and should vigorously remonstrate with him for his really short-sighted neglect of native American art, but I certainly should not assail him for trying to make his theaters pay. What else can he possibly do?"

The theatrical season continues good. The King and other members of the royal family are frequently seen in the boxes. The King was present last evening at the performance of "Mlle. Mars" at the Imperial, and vigorously applauded Mrs. Langtry.

Three new plays have marked this week, "Mixed Relations," at the Royalty; "The Heel of Achilles," at the Globe, and "The New Clown," at Terry's. The latter will be produced tonight.

"Mixed Relations" has been severely criticised as being a poor version of "Divorcon."

"The Heel of Achilles," by Louis Barker and Boyle Lawrence, is a rather interesting Anglo-Russian political play, in which international relations, especially Russian designs on India, form the plot. Julia Neilson and Fred Terry take the leading parts.

London's two American plays, "Sherlock Holmes" and "Arizona," continue to draw good houses. Two "Sherlock Holmes" companies are already playing in the provinces, and two more will start soon. They are all equipped with American machinery for light effects.

"Sherlock Holmes" will be produced at St. Petersburg and Copenhagen, February 10. It has already been played in Amsterdam, and the scenery for the Vienna production is now being prepared in London.

August Van Biene, at the Princess Theater tonight, celebrates the 2500th performance of "The Broken Melody."

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Spring.
Mainsprings, 50c; jewelry repaired.

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The entertainments for this week in the Japanese Hall at the GRAND VIEW HOTEL will be: MONDAY EVENING—Progressive heats, with prizes. TUESDAY—Dancing. WEDNESDAY—Donkey party, with prizes. THURSDAY—Fancy skating. FRIDAY—Peanut party, with prizes. SATURDAY—Guests registering on or before Tuesday, Feb. 11th, are entitled to a guess on shells in bottle. First prize, one week's board; second, half rate. Catalina is 10 to 12 degrees warmer than mainland. Rates, $10 a week and up for one; two persons in one room, $18 up a week, according to room. GEO. E. WEAVER, Prop.

New steamer is making daily trips.

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Greatest fruit growing valley in California. Prunes, apricots, cherries, peaches, oranges, olives, walnuts, figs, almonds, grapes, apples, small fruits. Hay, wheat, barley, cattle, lumber are important industries. Our county homes speak prosperity. See them. For folder call at our Information Bureau, Southern Pacific city office, Third and Spring Streets, or write Santa Clara Improvement Club, San Jose, California.

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Service, table and appointments unexcelled. Hot and Cold Salt Water Baths. Surf Bathing all the year. Boating and Fishing. Delightful Drives, Fine Golf Links. Tennis. Reached by S. P. R. R. and electric cars every half hour—50 minutes from Los Angeles. Under new management. A. D. WRIGHT, Prop.

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A race of a day through the heart of Southern California—the most beautiful short journey in the world.

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Best appointed family and tourist hotel. Spacious grounds and verandas.
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For Health and Pleasure.
MOST BEAUTIFUL DRIVES.
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A homelike resort, on the foothills near Santa Barbara. Southern exposure, ideal climate, ocean view, mountain water from canon on the property. For printed matter address, HARLEIGH JOHNSTON, Santa Barbara.

AFTER MURDEROUS OUTLA

DENVER, Feb. 8.—A special
News from Alamo Gordo, N.
the news has just reached
raid on the store of the Pec
tile Company at Fort
Wednesday night, by a gang
laws, supposed to be the
recently robbed a bank
at Santa Rosa. One of the
of the store was killed,
cash was taken. The gang
for the Capitan Mountains,
ing pursued by a sheriff's

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SONOMA COUNTY,
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SONOMA COUNTY BOARD
Santa Rosa, California.

COAST RECORD.

AKING HELL WITH A COMB.

ourt Accuses Raker of Doing It.

ells Lawyer He Has a Depleted Brain.

adman Brandished Axes—Fresno Trying for a Federal Building.

THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.] ALTURAS, Feb. 8.—Dick Nichols on the stand this morning in the okout lynching case, and so far as testimony went, it was a complete ial of the evidence given by John tton and Claude Morris on the stand a refutation of their confessions. ttorney Raker tried his usual tac- of asking leading and educating estions, and trying to get objection- matter before the jury. Time r time he was cautioned to 'pro- d with the witness in the proper nner, and the court remarked on occasion: "Proceed with the wit- . I will stay here until eternity cks. You are raking hell with a comb, and asking all the ques- on God's earth that your de- d brain suggests."

AFTERNOON SESSION.

NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.] URAS, Feb. 8.—Dick Nichols his testimony this afternoon, answer to questions by Raker he had never heard the lynch- discussed at any time, and ld not see the ropes used lynching occurred. He also acts testified to by John and Claude Morris, in so far related to him. His testimony rally a confirmation of that by his wife, Mr. Crowley and Becker. was asked why he did not get up investigate the cause of the shoot- Objection was made, and the sustained it, remarking that probably was afraid to get Nichols named all the persons he seen that night, and when Rakers back over the testimony in edu- questions, asking him if he had en J. J. Potter between 7 o'clock 30 and 4:30 of the 31st, Sturtevant a vigorous objection. ument continued for some time, was cut off by the court advising counsel on both sides to present rities to back their contention morning. were frequent during the after- session. When the court finally ed, it was out of respect to memory of the sister of Dist.-Atty. who passed away at San Fran- on Friday morning.

TERIOUS DEATH OF YOUNG WOMAN.

FOUND IN OTHERWISE ANT FLAT.

Was Rented a Month Ago by Giving Name of C. B. Hawk- Woman Had Apparently Been About Two Weeks.

THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.] FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—The nude of an unknown woman, appar- 19 years of age, was found afternoon, lying upon a bed room of an otherwise vacant flat at No. 2211 Sutter by C. S. Lahanier, a rent col- cause of death at present is An autopsy will be held to-, when the stomach will be and sent to the city chemist analysis. January 8 last, a man who gave as C. B. Hawkins rented the where the body was found, paying month's rent in advance. About weeks ago the agent of the flat by a next-door neighbor furniture had been taken into , and other outward appear- gave him the impression that was uninhabited. The house by a locksmith, who re- it to be entirely vacant. the real estate firm sent out Lahanier to collect the rent house. He found the body of the woman lying on her back on a with the exception of a sheet was thrown over it, the body . The Coroner removed the the morgue. The body is of , five feet two or three inches with light red hair. Coroner's deputies give it as that the woman has been about two weeks. Decomposition ready set in, making it impos- describe her features. purse containing a key to the several blank cards and a card the name of M. A. Serelaenik, Eckford & Co., Port Arthur, found in the room. A blood-stained was picked up near the body. woman's clothing, which was in was of cheap material, and of a blue flannel waist with white dot, a blue walking skirt Eton jacket. Her underclothing stained with blood. The man who the flat under the name of C. Hawkins has not been seen since the place.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPH.

ERNMENT EXTENDING IT.

NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.] TOWNSEND (Wash.) Feb. 8. has commenced on the con- of a wireless telegraph sys- Tatoosh Island and the to the Straits of Fuca and Crescent, a distance of fifty miles. will establish the sys- the benefit of commerce. A is being constructed on Ta- Island, and a receiving tower be started at Crescent. The will be experimental, and if proves a success, the gov- telegraph lines between Cres- Neah Bay will be discontin-

FRIEND WORTH HAVING.

BLEWETT SMALL FORTUNE

DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] TLAND (Or.) Feb. 8.—[Exclu- Dispatch.] A Christmas present is what Leigh S. Hunt gave friend, Edwin Blewett of City. The news has just leaked out, although Christmas has long passed. The two men were partners in old days, and helped each other like brothers. Ten years ago, Blewett was a wealthy man, and Hunt was "up against it."

Hunt went to Korea, made several millions in mines, and began paying his debts. By this time the wheel of fortune reversed, and Blewett lost his roll. Then came the gift of a $25,000 check from his old friend.

Blewett has made fortunes and lost them. He made nearly $1,000,000 from the Blewett mine in Washington, and sunk it in the iron deposits of Skagit county.

HIS FATHER'S GUARDIAN.

FRANK AWBREY'S PETITION.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN JOSE, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] In a petition filed by Frank Awbrey in the Superior Court of this county today, asking for letters of guardianship giving him control of his father's property, a family tale of more than ordinary interest is unfolded.

James Awbrey is 72 years of age, and an old resident of the county, who has accumulated about $20,000. He has three children, two boys and a girl. His wife is thirteen years his senior, and, by a former marriage, has one son, Joseph Pruelt. The family reside on their ranch, five miles south of San José. In the petition it is alleged that the aged wife and her son Pruelt have entered into a conspiracy to obtain all the property for the benefit of the son, and to that end are using undue power to influence the mind of the father, weakened by old age. The family is much stirred up over the affair.

HEROIC TRAINMEN.

RISK THEIR LIVES.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

OAKLAND, Feb. 7.—To save a trainload of valuable merchandise from destruction, Engineer Lazardo and Conductor Nicholls of the Southern Pacific Company took their lives in their hands this morning, when they hauled a loaded tank car holding 30,000 gallons of blazing kerosene into the West Oakland Railroad yards, danger of a terrific explosion confronting the men at every foot of the ride from West Berkeley.

Nicholls was in charge of train 201 bound in from the south, with a heavy load of freight cars. Just as the engine with Lazardo in the cab passed the stock yards, fire was seen in the middle of the train. It was discovered that a big double tank car filled to the brim with refined oil was ablaze. Nicholls and Lazardo ran down to a siding. The men cut out the blazing car and it was hooked onto the locomotive. Then at top speed, the run was made into the yards, with the oil burning furiously. The cap on the opening into the tank blew off, and the flames shot 100 feet into the air. The car was run under the tanks, and the Fire Department called out, but the fire could not be extinguished, and it illuminated the sky for hours until the oil was consumed.

The oil belonged to the Standard Oil Company.

REMARKABLE CASE.

BROKEN BACK MENDING.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

OAKLAND, Feb. 7.—Philip Krall, who broke his back last Saturday while attempting to drive a load of hay into a barn is pronounced to be in a fair way to recovery.

"This is one of the most remarkable cases I have ever seen," said Dr. Stratton. "Generally when the back is broken, even slightly, the patient's lower limbs are paralyzed, but this patient is not at all affected that way. He can easily move his lower limbs, notwithstanding the fact that his back was badly broken."

WANTED BLOOD OF CREW.

MADMAN BRANDISHED AXES.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

STOCKTON, Feb. 8.—Brandishing an ax in each hand, and swearing to kill the first to come within reach, a madman kept at bay the crew of the California Navigation Company's steamer J. D. Peters, plying between here and San Francisco, early this morning. He was finally overpowered by strategy, put in irons and carried below, where he still continued his threats to annihilate the crew, at the same time struggling to break his bonds.

Upon arriving at Stockton he was taken to the detention hospital, where he will be examined as to his sanity.

FEDERAL BUILDING.

FRESNO'S CLAIMS FOR ONE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

FRESNO, Feb. 8.—Mayor L. O. Stephens sent a long letter today to Washington to Congressman Mercer of the House Committee on Public Buildings, presenting a strong array of facts and figures in response to his request for the material reasons why Fresno should have a $150,000 appropriation for a Federal structure.

THE RAINFALL

At Woodland.

WOODLAND, Feb. 8.—For twenty-four hours it has been sprinkling, but in all that time the precipitation will not exceed a quarter of an inch. In the mountains to the west, where the rain is not needed, there has evidently been a heavy storm.

At Santa Rosa .

SANTA ROSA, Feb. 8.—Over an inch of rain has fallen during the present storm, and it is still raining, with no indication of ceasing. Russian River is reported rising rapidly, and the same is true of all the smaller streams in the country.

At Stockton.

STOCKTON, Feb. 8.—The storm for which the farmers have been waiting and hoping, arrived here this morning early, rain falling copiously. It was brought in by a strong wind from the south. Thus far everything is propitious for immense crops in this county, both as to grain and fruits.

At Oakland.

OAKLAND, Feb. 8.—Alameda county has received a good soaking during the past twenty-four hours. A light but soaking rain has been falling all night up to noon today. This will bring the rainfall for the season up to a fair average, and in consequence the farmers and orchardists are all happy.

BRIEF COAST DISPATCHES.

Memorial to Le Conte.

BERKELEY, Feb. 7.—The Sierra Club has issued a circular letter setting forth plans for the erection of a lodge in the Yosemite Valley as a memorial to the late Dr. Joseph Le Conte. The building will be of granite and the committee estimates that $5000 will construct it.

Suicide Left No Clew.

MARTINEZ, Feb. 7.—Nearly three weeks ago, a well dressed stranger appeared in the town of Richmond, and after spending money freely during the afternoon left town, and his body was found next morning on the beach, a half mile below town. A bullet had penetrated the brain, and at first it was supposed he had been murdered, but closer examination convinced the authorities that it was a case of suicide. The body was embalmed, but as yet no inquiry regarding it has been made and it will soon be buried. The deceased was a medium-sized man, with dark brown hair and moustache. Apparently, he was not over 25 years of age.

Young Man Kills Himself.

PULLMAN (Wash.) Feb. 8.—John Herbert Prentice 21 years of age, was shot and killed at the home of his father, two miles west of town yesterday morning. A coroner's jury returned the verdict of death from a gunshot inflicted by his own hand, but does not say whether it was suicide or accident. Deceased was heir to an estate worth $10,000.

Not the Real Thing.

FRESNO, Feb. 8.—Dr. Hanna, representing the State Board of Health, arrived this morning from Sacramento, at the request of a Reedley committee of citizens, to investigate the report of smallpox cases there. The expert pronounced the cases not smallpox, but a result of vaccination, and raised the quarantine of houses. The only established case is that of Dr. Hawkins, who will be discharged as a patient on Monday.

Oregon Republican Convention.

PORTLAND (Or.) Feb. 8.—The Republican State Committee today decided to hold the State convention on April 2. The convention will consist of 346 delegates, or one delegate for every 150 votes or major fraction thereof, cast for McKinley in 1900.

Procuress Sent to Penitentiary.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—Judge Lawler today sentenced Aggie Kelly to San Quentin for three years. The case is notable as the first conviction had in this State for the crime of procuring. The Kelly woman was convicted of enticing fifteen-year-old Sophie Feingold to a disreputable house at Eureka.

More Smallpox in Reno.

RENO (Nev.) Feb. 8.—Several new cases of smallpox are reported in Reno among the whites, and the State Board of Health has declared smallpox epidemic in Reno, and will probably order the public schools closed.

First Mayor of Dawson.

VICTORIA (B. C.) Feb. 8.—A dispatch from Dawson to Mayor Hayward of this city announced that Harry C. McAuley, formerly of Victoria, was elected the first Mayor of Dawson at the election held yesterday. He is a native of Lindsay, Ont.

News of the Egeria.

VANCOUVER (B. C.) Feb. 8.—Advices from Nanaimo received today state that the United States revenue cutter Grant has arrived at Union Bay and reported that she had left the Egeria on the west coast, which information greatly relieves those who feared that some mishap might have befallen the British survey ship.

Only an Error of Bookkeeping.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—The indictment against Joseph Hasman, a merchant and postmaster of Elk Grove, Sacramento county, indicted for being short $65 in his accounts, was dismissed today. Hasman showed to the satisfaction of Chief Postoffice Inspector Munro that the shortage was not an embezzlement, but was an apparent shortage, caused by an error of bookkeeping.

May be the Folminia.

VICTORIA (B. C.) Feb. 8.—The steamer Olympia, which arrived today from the Orient, brings news of interest to those anxious for the safety of the overdue sugar-laden steamer Folminia, forty days out from Moji. The Olympia passed a large Dutch tramp steamer with two masts about eight hundred miles out from the cape. The steamer was proceeding very slowly, not making any more than three knots. Capt. Truebridge thought she was in ballast.

BLASTING ACCIDENT.

One Man Buried Alive Beneath Tons of Rock, Four Fatally Injured and Seven Others Seriously Hurt.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

GREENVILLE (Pa.) Feb. 8.—A fatal blasting accident occurred on the new cut-off on the Bessemer and Lake Erie Railroad, near Osgood, two miles east of here, this evening. One man is missing and probably dead; four others are fatally injured, and seven are suffering from fractured limbs, ribs and internal injuries.

Superintendent Thomas McConville of Scranton, Pa., sustained a fractured skull, and a double fracture of the left leg. All the other injured are Italians, and their names could not be learned, as they are known to the contracting firm only by numbers.

The scene of the accident was a twenty-five-foot cut about a thousand feet from the new steel viaduct, which is being constructed by the American Bridge Company. The men had entered the cut with Superintendent McConville, and were preparing to make a blast. The charge had just been connected with the electrical apparatus when some one tampered with the battery, and set the blast off. The men were buried beneath tons of earth and rock.

FUND FOR CHILPANCINGO.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 8.—The Federal government has voted $20,000 in aid of the victims of the earthquake at Chilpancingo, and the city government of this capital will send aid.

Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of His Rheumatism.

During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured, and have worked steadily all the year.—[R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y.—Adv.

TUESDAY EVENING

Emma Nevada

And Her Company of Artists With the

Weber Piano

AT

Simpson Auditorium.

JOSEF HOFFMAN SAYS:

"I have heard the 'Angelus' for the first time and am amazed at the tone and combination of the instrument. It has always been my ideal to hear the short notes in connection with the long ones, and it is the ambition of all intelligent pianists to sustain the tone in some manner or other. This is all embodied in the Angelus, and, therefore, listening to this instrument affords exquisite pleasure and is a boon to all lovers of music. Inclosed please find my check for the Angelus, purchased for my home in Berlin. Kindly ship the instrument and music as soon as possible. Yours very truly, JOSEF HOFFMAN."

Bartlett Music Co.,
235 S. Broadway.

Boys' Overcoats.

We have just received our Spring Stock of Boys' and Children's Overcoats and Reefers, in coverts and whipcords, for ages 4 to 17, in the latest approved styles, an elegant line; prices range from .... $5.00 to $10.00

We will take pleasure in showing you these swell new garments.

Boys' Suits.

Our spring suits for the little fellows are now on display. Every new style in vestees, sailors, Norfolks and two piece knee pants styles; also full dress suits, tuxedos, etc.

$3 to $15.

Mullen & Bluett Clothing Co., First and Spring

Will You Spend a Penny

FOR A SICK FRIEND?

Here is my proposition. I have written the six books shown below. I want no money. I simply desire the privilege of sending the book needed to some one who is not well; I will do more: To prove my faith in my newly found principles of curing the sick, I'll send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative, I will let your or your friend take it for a month; and if it succeeds he will charge you $5.50 for it. If it fails your druggist will send the bill to me. I will tell him to trust to your honesty, leaving the decision to you. You will know then what my Restorative can do. My Restorative will gain your good will and indorsement under such a trial.

No physician ever has nor ever will, I believe, make an offer like this—my remedy is the only prescription yet found to stand a test like this.

And I do exactly as here stated. No catch. No deceit. You deal with your own druggist, who may be your neighbor, and a stranger to me. The plan protects you absolutely.

You will see this offer published in every high class magazine and widely circulated paper in America, and here lies the proof of my success. My records show that 39 out of each 40 who accepted the six bottles, paid for them. They paid because they were cured—there are 39 chances in 40 that I can cure you. Is not this a remarkable offer? Is not the record of cures even more remarkable? I fail sometimes, but not often. A few of these diseases arise from causes like cancer, for which, as yet, no man knows a cure.

And how do I accomplish this? I will tell you. I have found a way to strengthen the inside nerves—the only way yet known. These nerves alone operate each vital organ. The Heart, Stomach, Kidneys, etc., each have their nerve branch. The power that makes each organ do its duty, is the inside nerve power—nothing else. I know how to restore that power. No matter which organ is weak, this nerve system operates them. Nerve strength or weakness extends to all.

My Restorative goes directly to this cause—these nerves. That is the secret of my success. Don't let prejudice keep you from learning what my books will tell you. They are practical books written for intelligent people. I am not appealing to ignorance, and I wish to discourage prejudice. No matter what your doubts. Remember I have spent a lifetime on my method, and it is unknown to you. I cannot call personally upon seventy-six million of people. Then I must tell you of my offer through the papers you read.

The telephone, the telegraph, the wonders of electricity have been solved by man. May I not have found a way to do as much for human ills?

Thousands who are sick will read this—who are discouraged because of others' failures to cure them. That is no reason why they should not get my book. You cannot know too much about ways to get well, when such ways can be tried at my risk. This offer is too fair to need argument. Won't you spend a penny for a sick friend? Write a postal today for the book he needs. Your reward will come in knowing you opened the way to a cure.

Simply state which book you want, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 636, Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book No. 2 on the Heart.
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys.
Book No. 4 for Women.
Book No. 5 for Men (sealed.)
Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

THE OWL DRUG COMPANY

Scientific Truss Fitting.

We carry the largest stock of trusses in the entire Southwest. In choosing our lines we selected only those trusses that have received the indorsement of the highest medical authorities. There are other makes that afford a larger percentage of profit, but this is a store that looks first to the interest of its patrons. We have a separate room for truss fitting and competent experts always in attendance. We both save you money and guarantee you an absolutely perfect fit.

Diabetes and Bright's Disease Curable.

We are local agents for the John J. Fulton Co., proprietors of the only remedies known that cure Diabetes and Bright's Disease. We have a supply of pamphlets, giving complete information in regard to these preparations; also the names and addresses of people who have been cured. All interested in remedies of this character are requested to call and receive one of these pamphlets.

GET IT AT "THE OWL"

"The Owl" sells more drugs at retail than any ten drug houses in the city combined—"The Owl" sells more dollars worth of drugs and medicines than all the wholesale drug houses in the city—that is why we are in a position to set our own prices without any reference to the high price combine or the boycott of the local wholesalers. "The Owl" always can, always had and always will give more for a dollar than any other drug store in the city.

"The Owl's" Prices Are Always the Lowest.

They have forced the sick-room taxers under cover—and they were going to close us up. Ha! ha!

Thompson's Grip and Cold Cure is a Positive Cure. 25c

Medicinal Liquors.

Guckenheimer Rye, full pint	58c
McBrayer Bourbon, full pint	50c
Allen's Malt, regular $1.00	85c
Duffy's Malt, regular $1.00	85c
Hermitage, regular $1.00	75c
Martin Rye, regular $1.50	$1.00
Martin Bourbon, regular $1.50	$1.00
Hunter's Rye, regular $1.50	$1.25
Old Holland Gin, regular $1.50	$1.00
Best Old Holland Gin, regular $2	$1.50
Canadian Club, regular $1.50	$1.00

Standard Medicines.

Pinkham's Compound	65c
Boschee's German Syrup	65c
Pierce's Prescription	80c
Swamp Root, large size	65c
Peruna	60c
Ayer's Hair Vigor	65c
Pierce's Pills, 15c, 2 boxes	25c
Garfield Tea	20c
Mellin's Food, large size	55c
Allcock's Porous Plasters	10c
Munyon's Remedies	20c

Unlock That Tight Chest of Yours. Kirk's Irish Moss is the Key.

Hartford Hot Water Bottles.

We have handled the Hartford for a number of years. They have given entire satisfaction—that's why we handle them still. A thoroughly honest hot water bottle, made of the finest Para rubber. You can pay one-half more at most stores and get a less perfect bottle. No matter what you want in rubber goods, it pays to buy at "The Owl."
2-quart size, 75c.
3-quart size, 85c.
4-quart size, $1.

The Owl Drug Co.
DEPENDABLE DRUGS
320 So. Spring St.
Cut Rate Druggists
DICTATORS OF DRUG PRICES.

Perfection Fountain Syringes.

Half the rubber goods upon the market contain scarcely enough rubber to entitle them to the name. You're always safe in buying here. Our line of syringes is the most complete to be found in Los Angeles, and there isn't an unworthy quality among them. Prices 25 to 50 per cent. less than you'll be asked elsewhere for doubtful goods.
Perfection Fountain Syringes, extra quality,
2-quart size, 75c.
3-quart size, 85c.

Goods delivered free in all parts of Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Freight paid on all orders of $5.00 or more to railway points within 100 miles of Los Angeles.

WASHINGTON.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

member of the Isthmian Canal Commission, is to be heard Monday next.

The examination today was with reference to the reasons why the canal commission changed its recommendations from the Nicaraguan to the Panama route. The reasons given by the witness for this change, summed up, are that the Panama route is much shorter and has fewer curves, and that those curves which do exist are not so sharp as the curves in the Nicaragua route. He also said he believed that with proper quarantine regulations, the health conditions of the region along the Panama line could be much improved. He did not consider the present condition from a health point of view as bad.

The questions bringing out these points were asked largely by Senator Hanna, who also made inquiries concerning the water supply for the Panama canal and the difficulties in the way of constructing a dam at Bohio. With reference to the dam, Admiral Walker said he had no doubt that the engineering difficulties could be overcome, and he also expressed the opinion that the water supply would be ample. He stated, in reply to questions by other Senators, that one of the curves in the Panama waterway would be quite sharp, but he was of the opinion that steam vessels would be able to round it. He also said that the harbor at Panama could be maintained at a nominal cost.

Senator Morgan questioned the witness at length with reference to the commission's investigation of the power of the New Panama Canal Company to transfer the property and give clear title. In reply to all the questions on this line, Admiral Walker said he had been satisfied in a general way that the new Panama Canal Company would be capable of passing the property to the United States with acceptable title, but that he was not a lawyer, and that he felt satisfied in case the recommendations of the commission to accept the Panama route should be favorably acted upon by Congress, that the President would be assured by competent legal advice of the genuineness of the title before accepting the transfer.

"We only recommend the Panama route as practicable and feasible," he said, "by which we mean that we consider the engineering propositions as practicable and the diplomatic negotiations as feasible."

He said he had had no negotiations with M. Lampre, secretary-general of the new Panama company, beyond receiving the proposition for sale of that company, from him, as had been published. He had, however, made many inquiries of M. Lampre concerning his company's title, and had been assured by that gentleman that it was good.

In reply to a question from Senator Gorman as to whether the government of the United States had instituted any negotiations with the government of Colombia, relative to the transfer of the property, Admiral Walker said that he would have to refer the Senator to the State Department; that if he had such information, he would not be at liberty to divulge it.

He expressed the opinion, however, that the Colombian government would be bound by any obligation assumed by the Panama company, because that government is a stockholder in the Panama company.

The admiral was questioned concerning the French lottery for the promotion of interest in the Panama Canal, but he replied that he knew nothing about it, except what he had heard in Paris. He had understood there that such a lottery had been authorized, but he knew nothing of the limitations placed upon it or the scope allowed it by the French law.

PLAN NEARLY READY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Mr. Silva, the Colombian Minister, said tonight that he had been in consultation today with F. Munstis Puran, special commissioner appointed by the Governor of Panama, who is also the attorney of the Panama Railway Company, and that a satisfactory conclusion was reached. Mr. Silva said next week he would be ready to present a plan to the Isthmian Canal Commission which will clear the way for final negotiations.

"This plan," he said "cannot be construed as an effort to secure delay, because we shall fix a precise time for the Colombian government to ratify everything which may be done here, and if it is not ratified during that time, the government of the United States will be at liberty to choose another route. I have no doubt, however, that my government will take favorable action.

HAS DANIELS A DOUBLE?

PRESIDENT WANTS TO KNOW.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Sun's Washington correspondent says if any citizen of the United States has knowledge of the present whereabouts of Benjamin Franklin Daniels, recently appointed United States Marshal for Arizona, he will confer a favor by sending his address to the White House.

Until today it was not perfectly clear whether the man's name was Ben Daniels or Benjamin F. Daniels, but the executive announcement is now made that the name of the gallant Rough Rider, who is said to be the victim of mistaken identity, is Benjamin Franklin Daniels. If there are two men of that name who formerly lived in Colorado and Wyoming, and each has lost the lobe of his left ear, then it is possible that the one who has been appointed Marshal of Arizona, will live to fill that office. Otherwise he will not.

The President is sincerely anxious that this Benjamin Franklin Daniels shall soon come to the front with proofs of the claim made by his friends that he never committed larceny, and never served a term in prison. The President grows enthusiastic in discussing the good qualities of the Rough Rider who served with him with such conspicuous gallantry on San Juan Hill, and he is confident that he possesses all the qualifications essential to be United States Marshal of the Western Territory.

Every paper on file at the White House, in the Daniels case, except one statement that he has a prison record, is in his favor, and this makes the President more than ever anxious to learn that when Daniels told him that he had never been accused or convicted of crime, he spoke the truth.

Within the past three days testimonials from many towns in Wyoming and Colorado have come to the White House by mail and telegraph, all certifying to the integrity, bravery and ability of the President's appointee. The people of Cripple Creek, to a man, game of faro, but say that the game he ran was always fair and square.

The Daniels case has become a favorite topic of administration circles and clubs and at dinners.

DEMOCRATIC POLICY.

ANTI-IMPERIALISM ISSUE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, in conversation today, relative to the future policy of the party, declared that, while anti-imperialism might not be the paramount issue in the next campaign, he believed it would be the most prominent one. The Senator would not admit that the party leaders were perfecting plans for the entire elimination from the campaign of those policies that had been indelibly stamped with the imprint of Bryanism. Upon this point he touched warily.

"No one at this time can," he remarked, "predict absolutely, and accurately what the future policy of any party will be. Maybe the Democratic party will find it advisable to eliminate certain policies of the past. If so, it will be done. I authorized no one to define my belief as to what action will be taken."

This assertion was in response to an interview given out in Boston, by Irving Winslow, president of the New England Anti-Imperialistic League. Mr. Winslow gives Mr. Jones as his authority for the assertion that Bryanism will be dropped, imperialism made the paramount issue, and a campaign of such aggression conducted as will lead the Democratic party to victory.

In this connection it is interesting to know there was a recent conference in this city between Mr. Winslow and Mr. Jones. It is said plans were discussed and perfected for united action by the Democratic party and the various anti-imperialistic organizations of the country.

DEMOCRATS OBJECT.

ANTI-ANARCHIST BILL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Representative Lanham of Texas, a member of the House Judiciary Committee, today presented a minority report on the bill for the protection of the President against assault and conspiracy. While agreeing with the idea that the United States should not be made an asylum for anarchists, and those who supposed organized government, yet he dissented from giving the President protection not accorded to other citizens. He said:

"I deny the proposition that one honest and law-abiding man's life is any more sacred than that of another. Any officer of our government is but the servant of the people, and 'the servant cannot be greater than his lord.' The holding or possessing of office does not of itself render any man impeccable, or immune from human frailties or imperfections. Public men among us can do wrong. There is no such thing as royalty or titled nobility or hereditory prerogatives in the United States. With us there are no artificial distinctions, and one good man is as good as another, and as much sanctity surrounds the life of one as it does that of another. The murder of the humblest citizen in our land is just as heinous, just as felonious as that of the greatest or most distinguished. Murder is murder upon whomsoever inflicted, and a human life is a human life by whomsoever enjoyed. The life of the highest officer in the country or that of any ambassador of a foreign government is no more precious in the sight of God and man than is that of the humblest and most insignificant resident of our great republic."

He points out that Booth, Guiteau and Czolgosz, Presidential assassins, have met death. He holds also that the States should deal with the subject, and that this Federal law probably would magnify the importance of assassination in the disturbed fancy of those seeking to destroy rulers.

TAKEN UP BY KNOX.

CHARGES AGAINST NOYES.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Atty.-Gen. Knox today gave an all-day hearing in the case of Judge Noyes of Alaska, who was recently convicted of contempt by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at San Francisco. Judge Noyes was represented by McLaughlin of St. Paul and Henley of San Francisco. The complainants were represented by Charles L. Lane, and the Wild Goose Mining Company by Ralston and Brewster. This mining company was the defendant in the Anvil Creek claims, out of which most of the litigation in the Noyes case arose.

The object of the hearing is to determine the propriety of removing Judge Noyes from the Nome judgeship, and is in no sense a review of the action of the San Francisco court. Counsel representing the interest opposed to Judge Noyes asked for his removal on the ground of incompetency and unjudicial conduct. The Attorney-General's findings will probably be submitted to the President within the next week or two.

SAMPSON AND CROMWELL.

LAST DAY ON ACTIVE LIST.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—This is the last day in active service of Rear-Admirals William T. Sampson and Bartlett Cromwell, and tomorrow the names of both will be placed on the retired list on account of their having reached the age of 62 years.

Rear-Admiral Sampson is lying ill at his home in this city.

Rear-Admiral Cromwell is commanding the European station, and his flagship, the Chicago, is now in the Mediterranean.

Capt. Joseph E. Craig, commanding the Albany, the senior officer on the station, will assume temporary command of the station upon Admiral Cromwell's retirement, and will hold this command until the arrival on the scene early in April of Rear-Admiral Crowninshield and his staff.

Rear-Admiral Taylor, who is to succeed Rear-Admiral Crowninshield as chief of the Bureau of Navigation, has yet to be nominated to the Senate and confirmed before he can take charge of the office.

TURNED HIMSELF DOWN.

NO BREVET FOR ROOSEVELT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The President has approved with one notable exception, all the recommendations made by the Army Brevet Board, of which Gen. MacArthur was president, for the bestowal of brevet rank on all the officers of the army who rendered especially meritorious services during the war with Spain and in the subsequent campaigns in the Philippines and China. The exception noted is the case of Theodore Roosevelt, who was awarded the brevets of colonel and brigadier-general for distinguished services at San Juan and Santiago. Under the law these brevets require the confirmation of the Senate, and the nominations have been made out for transmission to that body next week, but, as already stated, the list will not

honor and certificates of merit recommended by the board for individual gallantry, which also have been approved by the President, will be announced at the War Department next week. These awards do not require the sanction of the Senate.

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

REGULAR SESSION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—HOUSE—The House today devoted an hour to the transaction of minor business and the remainder of the day to eulogies on the life and public services of the late Representative Burke of Texas.

Bills were passed to authorize the transfer to an adjoining district of causes in the district of circuit courts in which the judge of the district wherein such causes are pending is disqualified; for the relief of John Hornick, and the Senate bill to amend the revised statutes relating to a reciprocal recognition of boiler-inspection certificates between the several maritime nations having maritime inspection laws.

GRIEF CURED HER.

MRS. M'KINLEY'S GOOD HEALTH.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Friends of Mrs. McKinley, who have returned recently from Canton, say she is in very good health, better, in fact, than she has been in a great many years past. She is strong enough to sign all her checks, writes autograph letters, and transacts a considerable amount of business. Formerly she was unable to attend to any of these matters. The terrible ordeal through which she passed during her serious illness in California, and at the time of the assassination and death of her husband, had the peculiar effect of restoring in part her nervous system to something like its normal condition. Such instances are known to medical science, and are accounted for on the principle that one of the best cures for nervous troubles is to submit the patient to intense shock.

MANCHURIAN TREATY.

DIPLOMATS CALL ON HAY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, and Mr. Takahira, the Japanese Minister, called separately on Secretary Hay today to talk over the Manchurian situation. They have now a clear idea of the purposes of the United States government in that direction, but whatever action is to be taken in the negotiations will be at St. Petersburg and Peking. Ambassador Tower and Minister Conger, respectively, have been carrying out the instructions of the department on the broad line of preserving all American interests in Manchuria from obliteration.

WASHINGTON BRIEFS.

Changes in New Battleships.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Navy Department has approved a general rearrangement plan for the new battleships of the Virginia class, prepared by the Bureau of Construction. The changes look to better accommodations for the sick, enlarged quarters for the officers and improved ventilations. An important alteration will be made in regard to the armament of the vessels in the shape of additional protection for the gun decks and guns.

Must Have Authority.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Secretary Long has ordered that no work shall be done by the government force at a navy yard or station for private individuals or corporations, except upon authority granted by the Secretary of the Navy upon an application specifying the nature of the work to be done.

Census Bureau Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The House bill making the Census Bureau permanent, today received final consideration at the hands of the Committee on Census. Senator Quarles was authorized to report the bill on Monday, and to make an effort to secure immediate consideration of it. The bill was not materially changed.

Census Clerks Let Out.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Two hundred and eighty clerks in the Census Bureau were dismissed today on account of the gradual completion of the work. There will be a large number of dismissals during the next few weeks.

Schley's Tour Ended.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Rear-Admiral and Mrs. Schley arrived in Washington this morning from their western and southern trip, and went at once to their apartments in the Richmond. The severe cold from which the admiral has been suffering was greatly improved.

Reward for Gallantry.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Surg.-Gen. Sternberg has recommended that Contract Surgeon James E. Meade be given a commission as captain and assistant surgeon of volunteers on account of gallant conduct and professional zeal on the field of action in the Philippines.

Exchange of Hawaiian Lands.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Secretary of the Interior rendered a decision today governing the exchange of public lands in Hawaii for private lands under the public-land laws continued in force by Congress. The department decided that where public lands in Hawaii are disposed of by exchange, the title to the lands received in exchange should be taken in the name of the Territory of Hawaii whenever they are acquired for a local purpose, such as right of way for railroads or sites for parks or county courthouse. Where the lands received in exchange are not acquired for local public purposes, but are to constitute a part of the public domain, the title should be taken in the name of the United States and the lands disposed of under the public-land laws.

DEBATE OVER SILVER.

BERLIN, Feb. 8.—[By Atlantic Cable.] During a debate in the lower house Dr. Arendt, honorable secretary of the German Bimetallic League, remarking upon the price of silver, asked how Dr. Barth, leader of the Freisinnige party, fared when he went to the United States to help President McKinley agitate after his election. Mr. McKinley, said Dr. Arendt almost secured a victory for bimetallism, and if that victory was thwarted when the goal was almost in sight, it was simply due to the British ministry breaking its word.

Herr Gocthein, secretary of the Breslau Chamber of Commerce and a free trader asked whether President McKinley could have committed a greater breach of faith if, after election upon a sound currency platform, he had turned in favor of bimetallism?

Dr. Arendt asserted that President McKinley had been elected on a basis of bimetallism, but had been prevented from realizing that policy.

Herr Van Kroecher, president of the house, censured the members for their remarks charging a friendly power

SPORTING RECORD.

SIGOURNEY MEETS DEFEAT.

Lowers His Cue to Dr. Mial of New York.

Result in Doubt Up to the Last Inning.

Good Day for Oakland Mud Larks—The Chessmasters' Totrnament.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—One of the closest games of the Class A, billiard tournament, took place tonight between Wilson H. Sigourney of San Francisco and Dr. L. L. Mial of the local organization. The game was replete with brilliant plays, and the result was in doubt up to the last inning, Dr. Mial winning out by a score of 400 to 394.

Score: Mial, 400; average, 5 25-75; highest run, 39. Sigourney, 394; average, 5 19-75; highest run, 33.

The afternoon game was between Charles Norris and Dr. A. B. Miller, and the former came out a winner by a score of 400 to 299. Both made low averages.

Score: Norris, 400; average, 5 35-73. Miller, 299.

DOWN ON FOOTBALL.

WANT THE GAME PREVENTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

OLIVET (Mich.) Feb. 8.—There is a concerted movement on foot among Michigan colleges to do away with football. At a meeting of the college branch of the State Teachers' Association, it was voted to recommend that all colleges unite in preventing the game.

The faculties of nearly all the colleges in the State are now considering the recommendation.

Its opponents regard the game as physically injurious, and say it has not performed the offices which its friends claim for it, namely, that of increasing attendance.

AFTER M'PARTLIN.

CHICAGO NATIONAL TEAM.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.]

HOOSICK FALLS (N. Y.) Feb. 8.—Pitcher Frank McPartlin of Hoosick Falls, who pitched for Rochester last year, has sent his terms for the coming season to the manager of the Chicago team of the National League. The principal condition is that Chicago buy his release, Rochester having reserved his services for 1902. McPartlin played with the Los Angeles club during the late fall season.

Signed by Chicago.

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—Among the baseball players signed by the Chicago National League team are Pitcher St. Brain of Tacoma, Wash.; Infielder Tinker of Portland, and McIntyre of Tacoma, and Outfielder L. Lynch of Tacoma.

Chessmasters' Tournament.

MONTE CARLO, Feb. 8.—Today was set aside by the committee of the International Chessmasters' Tournament for the replaying of drawn and adjourned games. In these contests Tarrasch and Mason defeated Gunsberg and Napier, respectively, while draws again resulted between Teichmann and Schlechter, Maroczy and Janowski and Scheve and Reggio.

ADIRONDACK CAPTURES O'CONNOR'S SURE THING.

BULLMAN URGES THE LONG SHOT AND WINS BY A NECK.

Great Day for Mud-larks—Entry of Bob Palmer Refused Owing to Inconsistent Running—Joe Ripley Left at Post in Last Place.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—Rain fell all afternoon at Oakland, and the track was a sea of mud. The California Oaks, valued at $2500, was the feature of the card, and resulted in an easy victory for Muresca, ridden by Lee Jackson. She led all the way, beating Colonial Girl four lengths. Doreen was third. The event was worth $2000 to the winner.

There were several upsets, among them the defeats of Sylvia Talbot and Pat Morrissey. Sylvia Talbot was a 3-to-10 favorite, for the two-year-old event, but O'Connor grew overconfident, and Adirondack, coming with a rush, beat her a neck. Pat Morrissey, 3-to-5 favorite, did not have his usual speed, and was beaten by Nilgard, a 10-to-1 chance.

Joe Ripley, the third choice, was practically left at the post in the last race. Bab played from 10 to 1 to 5 to 1, won easily, Johnny Schorr, her former owner, bid her up from $400 to $700, but Cahill retained her.

The entry of Bob Palmer has been refused, owing to inconsistent running. Jockey Bullman expects to ride McChesney in the Memphis Derby, and Lord Quex in the New Orleans Derby. He has been asked to accept the mounts. Results:

Five furlongs, selling: Eldred, 102 (Redfern,) 7 to 10, won; El Karn, 104 (O'Connor,) 6 to 1, second; Master Lee, 108 (Troxler,) 25 to 1, third; time 1:04½. Ural, Woeful, Heraldo, Ravino, Atelog and Ramora also ran.

Four furlongs, purse: Adirondack, 115 (Bullman,) 12 to 1, won; Sylvia Talbot, 115 (O'Connor,) 3 to 10, second; High Chancellor, 118 (Conley,) 10 to 1, third; time 0:50½. Mireina and Prestotus also ran.

Seven furlongs, selling: Nilgard, 107 (O'Connor,) 10 to 1, won; Pat Morrissey, 107 (J. Woods,) 2 to 5, second; Lodestar, 101 (Birkenruth,) 40 to 1, third; time 1:30. Mission, Nellie Forest, Cromwell, Rasp and George Dewey also ran.

Mile and an eighth, California Oaks, purse $2500: Muresca, 112 (L. Jackson,) 9 to 5, won; Colonial Girl, 112 (Redfern,) 3 to 1, second; Dureen, 112 (Ransch,) 10 to 1, third; time 1:59. Magi, Lady Sterling, Devina and Satchel also ran.

Mile and an eighth, selling: Diderot, 107 (O'Connor,) 3 to 5, won; Constable, 86 (Redfern,) 9 to 2, second; Commissioner Forster, 96 (Jackson,) 9 to 2, third; time 1:58¾. Norford and Darlene also ran.

Mile and fifty yards, selling: Bab, 97 (Hoar,) 5 to 1, won; Urchin, 111 (Redfern,) 40 to 1, second; Formero, 105

Silver Fizz, Lavator and Joe Ripley also ran.

Crescent City Races.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 8.—Crescent City summary:

Six furlongs, selling: Naidee won, Masterful second, Ranco third; time 1:16.

Mile and a sixteenth: Blue Ridge won, Leroy second, Cast Iron third; time 1:52.

Seven furlongs, handicap: Malay won, Death second, Grantor third; time 1:29½.

Clubhouse Handicap, one mile: Lennep won, Severs second, Petit Maitre third; time 1:43.

Mile and a quarter, selling: El Ghor won, Star Cotton second, Dandy H. third; time 2:12½.

One mile, selling: Carl Kahler won, Garter Ban second, Eva Rice third; time 1:43.

A Republican newspaper, controlled by Americans, will be established at Manila. At present there is not a single American newspaper in the islands, the Daily American having been sold recently to an English syndicate.

OLD SOLDIER MURDERED.

Noah Long First Robbed of His Pension Money and Then Thrown into the Kaw River.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

KANSAS CITY (Mo.) Feb. 8.—Rhoda Taylor made a written confession to the police of Argentine, Kan., across the river from here, today, that Noah Long, the aged stone mason who disappeared mysteriously from his home there a week ago today, had been robbed and his body thrown into the Kaw River.

Long was an old soldier and had drawn $210 pension money from the bank on Thursday last. He visited a saloon in Argentine that night, which was the last time he had been seen. Today the police are searching for the body in the river, which, except at the place it is alleged he was thrown in, is covered with thick ice.

According to the woman's confession, which was signed in the presence of a reporter, Harry Donohue and James Goff were with her and Long at Donohue's house on the Thursday night Long disappeared. Donohue, who was infatuated with the woman, had, she asserted, taunted her with not being able to secure the money from Long, who, it appears, had also paid her some attention. During the evening, she declares, the men robbed the old man and then compelled her to start with him across a bridge over the Kaw. While in the middle of the bridge the men, she asserts, caught up with them, held Long and ordered her to hurry on and not turn back. A moment later she heard a splash, she says, and knew that they had thrown Long into the water.

Donohue, Dave Moran, a nephew of the missing man, and the Taylor woman were arrested on Tuesday last, and Goff was taken today, after she had made the confession. All live in the bottoms along the river. Last night Moran attempted to commit suicide by trying to cut an artery in his wrist. The nature of the charge against Moran is not known.

On the day before Long disappeared Argentine was furnished another mystery in the finding in his house the body of Thomas Carroll, 65 years old, who had lived alone for years. He was known to have considerable money, and wounds on his head made it appear that he had been murdered by robbers. No clue to his assailant has been found.

SMOOTH FORGER.

One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars' Worth of Bad Paper Sold by Cashier Gould.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LINCOLN (Neb.) Feb. 8.—Forged paper sold by the defunct Platte Valley Bank of Bellwood has reached an aggregate of $200,000. Cashier Gould, it is charged, kept a private book where he had a record of all forged notes, the amount of each and the date of maturity, and when one of these notes matured he would replace it with another forged note, and pay the holder the interest. Gould, it is alleged, says that had it not been for the blowing up of the bank safe a short time ago, by which his private book, where he kept a record of all the forged notes, was destroyed, he would not have been detected and he would still be running the bank.

The cashier and his brother are still in jail. The day of their arraignment has not been set.

WEAK KIDNEYS AND BLADDER TROUBLE

Had to Pass Water Very Often Day and Night.

Cured by the Great Kidney Remedy, Swamp Root.

DR. KILMER & CO., Binghamton, N.Y.

About two years ago I had a very severe case of kidney and bladder trouble. The pain in the small of my back was so severe that I could not stand it to stay in one position more than a moment or two, and was obliged to pass water very often day and night. I tried medicines and doctors without relief. Noticing an advertisement in the Topeka State Journal, of Swamp-Root, I determined to give it a trial and bought a bottle. By the time I had finished the first bottle the pain had entirely disappeared from my back. The pain and frequent desire to pass water ceased. However, I continued to take the medicine, using about six bottles in all. That was over a year ago and I have had no return of the trouble since.

(A. H. Nooney.)
Chief Engineer, State Capitol Building, Topeka, Kan.
A. H. Nooney
Jan. 2nd, 1902.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

We often see a relative, a friend, or an acquaintance apparently well, but in a few days we may be grieved to learn of their severe illness, or sudden death, caused by that fatal type of kidney trouble—Bright's Disease.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the world-famous kidney and bladder remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. A trial will convince anyone—and you may have a sample bottle sent free by mail.

Sample Bottle of Swamp Root Free by Mail.

SPECIAL NOTE.—Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, and has proven so successful in every case, that an arrangement has been made by which all readers of the Times who have not already tried it may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling all about Swamp-Root, and containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact their very lives to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. In writing, be sure and mention reading this generous offer in the Los Angeles Sunday Times when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

Josef Hofmann

THE ONLY OFFICIAL PROGRAMMES* FOR HIS RECITALS CAN BE HAD AT THE MUSIC HOUSE OF

Geo. J. Birkel Co.
STEINWAY DEALERS,
345-347
SOUTH SPRING STREET

RAILROAD RECORD.

SWALLOWING RAILWAYS.

Gastronomic Feat of New York Company.

Lines in All Big Cities Its Food Supply.

Great Financiers of Country Said to Be Arranging the Combination.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] All indications point to a gigantic street railway merger, embracing the best traction properties in nearly all the leading American cities, and in its scope, the amount of capital to be involved, and number of great financiers interested, far overshadowing any other industrial enterprise ever undertaken.

Behind this gigantic undertaking are Morgan, Widener, Elkins, Whitney, Ryan, Gary, Marshall Field, Foerderer and Mack. This proposed traction monopoly would operate all the street car lines of all the principal cities of the United States. The combination will be effected by the Whitney, Elkins, Widener, Ryan syndicate of New York and Philadelphia.

Companies in the following cities are already being negotiated with: Washington, Baltimore, Chicago, St. Louis, [illegible] Cleveland and Cincinnati are [illegible]. It is also reported the [illegible] Philadelphia and New York. It will be remembered that Chicago was [illegible] at the Widener dinner by [illegible] B. Ream, E. H. Gary and Marshall Field. These three men hold a big interest in the Chicago traction companies, and on their return home took with them terms of the offer to be submitted to President John M. [illegible] of the Chicago Union Traction Company, and various traction lines within the city. Chicago aims to have transportation facilities second to no city in the world. This is promised by the syndicate which is planning the national concern.

There is good authority for the statement that the Widener-Elkins syndicate has been making overtures to Cleveland banks for possession or control of the immense Everett-Moore properties in Cleveland, and similar negotiations are known to have been considered concerning the Detroit traction interests.

Although the Washington system is in the hands of a receiver, those in control are looking favorably upon the proposition. tI is also reported the intention is to obtain control of the Capital Traction Company, an independent system in Washingon.

In this city, representatives of local railway interests were reticent. They said they knew nothing about the syndicate. The stories telling their plans [illegible] with Chicago and Philadelphia were backed up with a wealth of detail. The report was circulated that the syndicate would seek to acquire in Greater New York all the elevated lines, the Brooklyn Rapid Transit lines, and the new subway road.

It is said negotiations for control of the St. Louis lines were begun recently.

CHICAGO CONFIRMATION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—The consolidation of the principal traction interests of Chicago and possibly the elevated railroads, is the object of negotiations now in progress here and in New York, says the Inter-Ocean. Furthermore, it is probable, it is said, that this is but a preliminary step to the merging of the traction road of five or more of the principal cities of the country into one great combination, probably the corporation reported to be in process of formation in New York.

BIG FOUR.

BOUND FOR PITTSBURGH.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CLEVELAND (O.) Feb. 8.—It was commonly reported here yesterday that despite recent denials and contradictory evasions, the Big Four Railway is to enter Pittsburgh by way of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie. The Vanderbilts own the Northern Ohio, which connects with the Big Four from London to Akron, and it is proposed to build a line from Akron to Youngstown, where the Northern Ohio will connect with the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie, giving the Big Four a direct route into Pittsburgh.

ANTI-TOBACCO ORDER.

ISSUED BY 'FRISCO LINE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company has issued an order forbidding the use of tobacco by passenger trainmen in uniform duty, and by employés in general around railway stations. The anti-tobacco rule originated with B. L. Winchell, general manager.

The object, the officials say, is to keep the stations cleaner and add to the comfort of passengers. The rule went into effect February 5, and the management expects it to become a permanent rule. As with other rules of the company, dismissal is the penalty for repeated violations.

Trainmen, ticket agents, baggage men and all employed on passenger trains or in or about railway stations, must comply with the mandate, and while primarily aimed at cigarettes, pipes and cigars, the order embraces chewing tobacco also.

RAILWAY GREENHOUSES.

FLOWERS FOR DINING CARS.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CHAMPAIGN, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Illinois Central Railway Company is building here three immense greenhouses, the object being to produce flowers for decorations of the station grounds and tables of the dining cars of the system. Besides the greenhouses, there will be a capacious nursery, in which will be produced shrubs, plants and trees to be used in the improvement of the company property at many different stations.

This is one of the most extensive movements so far inaugurated by railroads, and may lead to the distribution of small bouquets to women passengers on certain trains.

The Michigan Central has been operating greenhouses at Niles for several years, and daily each woman passenger on the fast trains be given a fragrant boutonniere. The Burlington raises flowers on an extensive scale at Aurora, and so does the Northwestern at Waukegan. Some of the flowers produced at these places are sent to meet trains as far west as Denver.

HINDOOS STARVE IN MIDST OF PLENTY.

WHEAT EXPORTED WHILE PEOPLE DIE FOR WANT OF FOOD.

Missionary Maud Allen Says That the Rapacity of Money Lenders is Responsible for the Dreadful Conditions in England's Greatest Possession.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

OAKLAND, Feb. 8.—Dr. Maud Allen, formerly of Portland, Or., a medical missionary from India, who arrived on the steamer Doric after an absence of seven years, says that it is foolish for the American people to send ships full of wheat for the succor of the famine sufferers, because there never is any real dearth of cereals in that empire. It is the rapacity of the money lenders that starves the suffering natives, at the same time that India is actually exporting wheat to other countries.

"There is a class of men there called Banyas," said Dr. Allen, "who are the owners of the money, and have no compunction about charging the highest price for its use. Hundreds may be starving around them, but they are unmoved. They get a "corner" on the product of the farmers there, just as is done in America. If there is a failure of crops in one province, the price of wheat, of course, goes up to a figure that makes it prohibitive to the people of the stricken district. The wages are so small that it is impossible for the natives to save anything, and they are always at the mercy of the banyas.

"The banyas control the farmers of the prosperous district, too, to such an extent that they can fix the price at which the product of the fields must be sold. The farmer is always in debt to these men.

"It is the want of money and not the want of wheat that brings so much suffering. There have been two famines during my stay in India, but they have been confined to certain districts. The rest of India could supply these districts with wheat, for the warehouses are full, if the people had the money to buy it.

"We have often wondered why the American people did not know this condition existed. We have been amused at it ourselves. Of course, the wheat is distributed, but where does a shipload of wheat go with a hundred thousand starving people?"

"Why doesn't the government interfere when it sees thousands starving and dying of hunger?" Dr. Allen was asked.

"Because the government is afraid of another Indian mutiny. To interfere with the banyas would mean an uprising that would cost thousands of English lives, for they are the all-powerful class. The government can't force them to give away their wheat. It tried awhile ago to clean out a village that was infected with the plague, but a riot occurred immediately."

ORIGINAL SKIFF.

He Proposes That an Entire French Regiment Be Imported for the Big St. Louis Show.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

ST. LOUIS (Mo.) Feb. 8.—Director of Exhibits Frederick J. F. Skiff has conceived a companion scheme for the dirigible ballon contest. He would have a full French regiment sent over from France to represent the republic in the great historical event. Never before, except on an errand of war, has a French regiment set foot on American soil.

Director Skiff thinks that the presence of a French regiment in this city celebrating the greatest instance of territorial expansion in history, would be most seemly and appropriate. France and America, united in history and sentiment in more ways than one and an American regiment escorting a French regiment through the exposition gates on the first day of the fair would, Skiff says, be an event worthy of attention the world over.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRES.

A bronze medallion memorial of the late John Ruskin was unveiled yesterday in Westminster Abbey, by Mrs. Arthur Severn, Ruskin's cousin, in the presence of a distinguished gathering.

At a meeting of representatives of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company and the largest independent manufacturers of the country, arrangements were made for the summer shutdown and to maintain prices.

The incorporation of the Great Britain Railway Development Corporation at Trenton, N. J., is announced, and according to a director of the company it is proposed to build and purchase electric lines in England, in those places where the transit facilities are inadequate to the demand, and the equipment behind the age.

Arpad von Kubinyi, formerly a first lieutenant in the Austrian army, then a banker, and last a journalist, is locked in the Tombs because of the allegations of a German hotel-keeper of New York who charges Von Kubinyi with having raised two of his checks from $8 each to $80 each. This Von Kubinyi denies. He was held in default of $1000 bail.

It is rumored that Miss Helena Gorham Gould, an American resident in Paris, is about to marry Prince Eugene of Sweden, if he gains his father's assent, and arranges to sign his right of succession to the throne of the Bernadottes, as his elder brother, Oscar, did when he made a morganatic alliance. Prince Eugene is a painter, and has lived in the Latin Quarter for many years.

PICTURE AND ART SALE.

An Opportunity Very Seldom Offered.

For nearly 15 years Mr. H. C. Lichtenberger conducted one of the largest and most complete art establishments west of Chicago. On account of recent changes in the Wilcox building he decided to retire from the picture and art business. The stock and fixtures were purchased by the Lichtenberger Art Co., who have opened a new store at No. 430 South Spring street, just below Barker Bros.' furniture store. In order to advertise the new store, framed pictures will be sold at one-half the usual price. Frames will be made to order at cost of the moulding, and for a few days the art-loving public will have an opportunity to purchase fine works of art and desirable house decorations at prices never before offered in this city. Don't wait, if you have pictures to frame. Bring them now and save money on their frames. On Monday you can purchase a Gibson reproduction—all the popular subjects including "The Widow and Her Friends,") handsomely framed in ebony frames for $1.45; regular price being $3. Remember the place, 430 South Spring street.

No Argument Needed.

Every Sufferer from Catarrh Knows that Salves, Lotions, Washes, Sprays and Douches Do Not Cure.

Powders, lotions, salves, sprays and inhalers cannot really cure Catarrh, because this disease is a blood disease, and local applications, if they accomplish anything, at all, simply give transient relief.

The catarrhal poison is in the blood and the mucous membrane of the nose, throat and trachea tries to relieve the system by secreting large quantities of mucous, the discharge sometimes closing up the nostrils, dropping into the throat, causing deafness by closing the Eustachian tubes, and after a time causing catarrh of stomach or serious throat and lung troubles.

A remedy to really cure catarrh must be an internal remedy which will cleanse the blood from catarrhal poison and remove the fever and congestion from the mucous membrane.

The best and most modern remedies for this purpose are antiseptics scientifically known as Eucalyptol, Guaiacol, Sanguinaria and Hydrastin, and while each of these have been successfully used separately, yet it has been difficult to get them all combined in one palatable, convenient and efficient form.

The manufacturers of the new catarrh cure, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, have succeeded admirably in accomplishing this result. They are large, pleasant tasting lozenges, to be dissolved in the mouth, thus reaching every part of the mucous membrane of the throat and finally the stomach.

Unlike many catarrh remedies, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain no cocaine, opiate or any injurious drug whatever and are equally beneficial for little children and adults.

Mr. C. R. Rembrandt of Rochester, N. Y., says: "I know of few people who have suffered as much as I from Catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. I used sprays, inhalers and powders for months at a time with only slight relief, and had no hope of cure. I had not the means to make a change of climate, which seemed my only chance of cure.

"Last spring I read an account of some remarkable cures made by Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and promptly bought a fifty-cent box from my druggist and obtained such positive benefit from that one package that I continued to use them daily until I now consider myself entirely free from the disgusting annoyance of catarrh; my head is clear, my digestion all I could ask and my hearing, which had begun to fail as a result of the catarrh, has greatly improved until I feel I can hear as well as ever. They are a household necessity in my family."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are sold by druggists at 50 cents for complete treatment and for convenience, safety and prompt results they are undoubtedly the long-looked for catarrh cure.

GREAT CONFLAGRATION RAGING IN PATERSON.

DAMAGE MOUNTS UP INTO THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.

First Baptist Church, Newspaper Plants and Old City Hall Among the Buildings Burning—High Wind and Flames.

NEW YORK, Sunday, Feb. 9.—Fire broke out shortly after midnight in the car sheds at Paterson, N. J., and the flames, driven by a brisk wind, spread to the surrounding buildings.

At this hour the First Baptist Church has been completely gutted. The flames have started from a dozen places in the vicinity, and the wind is adding to the fury of the flames. The police report no fatalities so far. The offices of the Paterson Guardian are burning, and that of the Call is threatened.

The electric lighting system is completely disabled, and the town is in darkness. Assistance has been called from near-by towns, and there is a panic among the citizens. The old City Hall, one of the most ancient structures in Paterson, is doomed.

The damage will amount up into hundreds of thousands of dollars, and at this time the firemen have no control of the conflagration.

SEVERAL FIREMEN HURT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—The Shadbolt Manufacturing Company's manufactory in Brooklyn is in ruins this morning. The concern manufactured carriages and automobile trucks. The fire was discovered soon after midnight, and within half an hour the walls fell in. In the stables were eighteen horses, and these were all burned. The loss to the Shadbolt company is estimated at $200,000. One floor of the building was leased to J. K. Parker & Co., manufacturers of waists. The loss to this firm is placed at $15,000.

Half a dozen firemen were hurt. Three may die.

RAILWAY STATION BURNED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON (N .C.) Feb. 8.—The Atlantic Coast-line freight station, five stories, two offices and two bar-rooms, were destroyed by fire today. Loss, $50,000 on building, and $20,000 on goods. A falling wall killed Ed Reed, a negro fireman.

MAYA INDIANS SURRENDER.

FERIDA (Yucatan) Feb. 8.—A group of Maya rebel Indians have surrendered to Col. Flores at Bacalar. They were in great misery, hungry, and wholly destitute. It was apparent that they were driven to surrender by hunger, and their attitude showed that they anticipated dire punishment, if not death, at the hands of the Mexican soldiers. Their gratitude was unbounded on finding that Col. Flores received them with every evidence of commiseration and humanity, ordering that their wants be immediately supplied. Plots of ground will be given to the Indians to demonstrate their intention to obey the laws.

PROGRAMME OF IMPERIALISTS.

PARIS, Feb. 8.—The Figaro publishes a long letter from Prince Victor Napoleon addressed to Gen. Thomassin, which details the programme of the Imperialists at the coming election. This letter pronounces against the present Parliamentary system, favors an independent legislature, the reduction of the time of military service and strict observance of the concordat. Prince Victor Napoleon concludes with advising his friends not to consider themselves defenders of the Napoleons, but of the people, and to support any demand for a revision of the legislation which would restore to the people the power to make their own legislation.

The cardinal archbishop of Paris has decided that no Jesuit shall be permitted to preach during the Lenten season in any church in the capital.

Jacoby Bros.

331-333-335 South Broadway.

Headquarters for Women's

Loveliest Garments.

Every Train Brings Us New Creations from the East.

The Jacoby's Women's Department is fast receiving the new spring garments. They are as unlike the ordinary ready-to-wear garments as the natural rose is unlike its wax counterfeit. From year's end to year's end we keep a trained buyer in New York who dispatches to us the newest favorite styles the moment they appear. No other store has this advantage—that's why Jacoby garments are so different, so much newer, so bewitchingly winsome.

To see these suits and wraps and skirts is to have a lesson in style. How else can a woman know just what New York is wearing?

We Cordially Invite You to the Store.

Keep in close touch with the new arrivals. Many a rare bit of tailoring is snapped up before it has had an hour's display.

$3.50 Walking Skirts $2.29

These are made of heavy twilled beaver or melton cloth in a handsome shade of Oxford gray or dark mixtures. They are a strong, serviceable, neat skirt that you would never believe could be had for such an abominable little price. The fact is, they won't last long at $2.29.

New Suits $16.50.

Every thoughtful dresser in the city will be fairly captured with these beautiful new suits which we have marked at the absurd low price of $16.50. They possess every new and favorite feature of the spring season. Designed in the most exquisite styles with four different effects in jackets and skirts to choose from. Colors are brown, blue, tan, castor, gray, and black. Daintily lined and finished with the utmost niceness. So charming and becoming that a woman just can't resist them.

$1.50 Petticoats 95c.

The best and biggest petticoat bargain we have ever made. Think of good, strong, handsome mercerized material in stripes and plain colors. They have a neat 10-inch knife pleated flounce with deep under ruffle. $1.50 would be a low price. Think how they will go at 95c.

Women's Bargain Underwear.

$1.25 Union Suits 98c.

These are made of wool mixed, Jersey ribbed. Come in the Oneita style, in white or silver. A perfect garment in every way.

30c Children's Underwear 21c.

Children's fleece lined vests and pants in nice quality of Jersey ribbed. Come in gray and ecru, well made and very durable.

50c Underwear 42c.

Children's fleece lined union suits in Oneita style. Come in ecru and gray, splendid weight, and well made throughout.

65c Underwear 49c.

Ladies' fleece lined vests or pants in extra heavy weight; splendidly made with laid seams. Come in gray, cream and ecru.

$1.00 Underwear 79c.

Ladies' wool mixed vests and pants, in fine Jersey ribbed material. Come in white and silver.

$1.25 Underwear 98c.

Ladies' wool mixed vests and pants. Come in natural wool and Jersey ribbed, splendid quality, carefully made and perfectly shaped.

Loveliest Ideas in Kid Gloves.

Melrose Gloves $1.50.

This is a beautiful imported kid glove in the very daintiest and newest style. Comes in all sizes a 2 colors, fitted and guaranteed. The quality that sells everywhere at $2.00.

Treville Glove $1.25.

Still another exquisite glove, favorite among women. No better glove in the city for $1.50. Two clasp, all colors, fitted and guaranteed.

Royal Glove $1.00

By far the most exquisite and dressy glove sold in the community. We've seldom seen $1.00 gloves which had so much beauty and fine qualities. All colors, thoroughly guaranteed.

Mocha Gloves $1.50.

These come in the very newest spring styles with two clasp, long wrists, all colors and sizes.

Special $1.50 gloves at 83c.

Trocadero gloves 75c.

SUN DRUG CO.

SUN'S SEVEN STORES

A Druggist's Best.

Particular customers in buying of the average drug store are always careful to impress upon the druggist that they want the best. This condition has been brought about by the common practice of carrying two or three grades of an article in stock, and by flooding the drug market with inferior qualities.

This command "give me the best" is unnecessary in any of the Sun's seven stores; especially if you are wanting a prescription filled. We do not handle inferior qualities or use them in filling prescriptions. By buying in immense quantities for seven stores we can get the best qualities at the usual prices charged for inferior grades. You are safe in sending a messenger for anything, because you are sure of the quality of the article, the drug, the chemical he brings back.

Open Until One o'Clock at Night.

For the convenience of the Sun's seven stores' patrons, the Sun store on the cor. of Fourth and Spring, formerly known as Ellington's, keeps open until one o'clock every night. Hurried telephone messages receive prompt attention.

JUDGE PRICES BY THESE.

All standard medicines commonly called patents are sold by the Sun's seven store at uniform cut prices; that is, all the seven stores sell at the same prices, which are guaranteed the lowest quoted in California if not in America. Judge all else by these.

Stewart's Dyspepsia Tablets	30c
Swamp Root now	60c
Pierce's Favorite Prescription	50c
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery	50c
Paine's Celery Compound	50c
The Great Peruna	60c
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound	60c
Syrup of Figs	25c
Ayer's Hair Vigor	65c

Old Whisky. In the Sun Drug Company's store, corner Second and Broadway, is a window display of fine old whisky. Among others is the J. H. Taylor Whisky from Frankfort, Kentucky, a well-known brand. Quarts at 75c and pints at 50c.

Canadian Club Whisky	$1.00
Old Crow Whisky	.75
Paris Club Whisky (a fine rye, full pints)	.75
Kentucky Star Monogram	1.25
Yellowstone Whisky	1.50
Dewar's Scotch Whisky	1.50
Hunter's Rye Whisky	1.25

Stationery Drives. At the Sun store, corner Fourth and Spring is a big window filled with fine stationery—the kinds used for polite correspondence—all neatly and handsomely boxed, all sizes, all shapes. Boxes worth 35c and 40c at regular prices; choose any box for 25c.

Hood's Sarsaparilla	65c	Fellow's Syrup	$1.00
Hostetter's Bitters	75c	Anita Cream	35c
Scott's Emulsion	75c	Packer's Tar Soap	15c
Wampole's Cod Liver Oil	85c	Williams' Shaving Sticks	20c
Carter's Little Liver Pills	15c	4711 Glycerine Soap	15c
Lyon's Tooth Powder	15c	Williams' Pink Pills	35c
Calder's Dentine	15c	Cameline	35c
Warner's Safe Cure	85c	Creme de Lis	35c

Hearing Instruments. At the store 331 S. Broadway will be found a complete assortment of hearing instruments, all kinds and qualities. It is a specialty with this store and consequently the line is complete. An expert is in charge. As a special inducement to visit this store, we offer conversation tubes, which usually retail at $5.00, at $2.50 each. The standard flexible tube, which is in general use.

Olive Oil. We particularly recommend our own brand of pure California olive oil. It is known as the Sun brand, and exceeds most oils in its purity. There is no cotton-seed or peanut oil combined with it. Guaranteed absolutely free from everything except the oil which is squeezed from California olives. Three sizes: $1.00, 50c and 25c each.

The Sun Drug Co.

Second and Broadway,	H. G. CHILSON, Manager,	'Phones Main 361 and 378	
231 South Broadway.	F. D. OWEN, Manager,	'Phones Main 208 and 229	
N. W. Cor. Fourth and Spring,	A. W. ELLINGTON, Manager.	'Phone Main 1213	
Sixth and Broadway,	J. H. TROUT, Manager,	'Phone Main 785	
1658 Temple Street.	N. N. MILLER, Manager,	'Phone Main 507	
2216 South Grand Ave.,	F. N. DRAKE, Manager.	'Phone White 6411	

RAILROAD RECORD.

WILL SURVEY SIDE BY SIDE.

Clark and Harriman are at Peace.

Salt Lake Line Saves Two Years' Time.

Muir Leaves Southern Pacific to Become Manager of Los Angeles Electric.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The contract for a joint survey through the disputed territory in Nevada has been signed by the presidents of the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake road and the Utah, Nevada and California Railway Company.

TRUE, SAYS MR. GIBBON.

When the above dispatch was shown to T. E. Gibbon, Esq., in this city last evening, he said the contract had just arrived here. "It came today," said Mr. Gibbon. "It is signed by W. A. Clark, president of the Salt Lake road, and Judge Cornish, president of the Harriman road. The contract not only puts an end to one of the biggest litigations begun of late in this country, but is a grand thing for the Salt Lake line and Los Angeles. It expedites the completion of the Salt Lake road by two years, and saves us a million dollars, to say the least.

"Twelve lawsuits had already been brought as a result of the quarrel of the two roads over the right of way. The fights of various kinds and degrees, almost resulting in bloodshed and bullets, are fresh in the public mind. The cases brought to Salt Lake City a notable gathering of lawyers. Judge Kelley, the general solicitor of the Union Pacific, was there; Herrin was there for the Southern Pacific; the Oregon Short Line had special counsel on hand; three Nevada attorneys were in the mix-up; while the Salt Lake road was represented by myself as general counsel and C. O. Whittemore, Esq., of Salt Lake City, with Judge N. A. Murphy of Carson City, Nev. After long negotiations Judge Kelley and myself agreed on terms of a joint survey, but the contract was not executed till a few days ago, and it has just reached me today.

"The two roads will now go on choosing their routes side by side, without any further difficulty. Both will get much better routes and at much less expense. It is a fine arrangement in every respect. If the quarrel had continued, our rivals might have delayed the completion of the Salt Lake line two years. The law department of the Clark road is happy."

CHANGE FOR MUIR.

BECOMES ELECTRIC MANAGER.

John A. Muir, division superintendent of the Southern Pacific, has resigned his office, after more than twenty years' service with that company. He will become general manager of the Los Angeles Railway Company. The new interurban lines will demand all the attention of Epes Randolph, who will become general superintendent of the Pacific Electric Company.

John A. Muir came to Los Angeles in 1886 as assistant superintendent of the Southern Pacific, Gen. H. H. Hewitt being superintendent. In 1893 Mr. Muir became superintendent on Mr. Hewitt's resignation.

Muir has always been a strong Huntington man, and there was some surprise among railroad men recently when the superintendent of the Oakland division was made general manager of the Southern Pacific, Muir being supposed to have the right of way for the promotion. He loses nothing by waiting, it appears, as his salary is said to be nearly twice as much with the trolley line as it was with the big steam road. Yet his duties will be scarcely so arduous, and they will all lie in Los Angeles, where Muir's home is.

It is not known who will succeed Muir, although there is a guess that it will be F. E. Prior, Muir's assistant until a few weeks ago, when he was promoted to be superintendent at Sacramento.

MAIN STREET CONCERTS.

Opening of the Series by the Great Western Band Saturday Night—Crowds of Listeners.

Saturday-night sightseers and promenaders will hereafter be liberally supplied with musical accompaniment to their strolling up and down the streets.

Last night the Great Western Band, of about fifteen pieces, under the direction and management of Charles Tychsen, ensconced itself in a stand fitted up in front of Hayden, Lewis & Co.'s store, near the junction of Main and Spring streets, and saluted the throngs on both thoroughfares with bursts of melody, inaugurating Saturday-night concerts.

This is an independent organization of musicians, and receives subscriptions from various merchants. The concerts which the band has been giving on Saturday afetrnoons at Central Park have won for it many friends.

Several hundred people were around the stand last night during every number played, and the thousands who took in Chinatown were regaled.

Railroad Accidents in Russia.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The State Department has received a report from Consul-General Holloway at St. Petersburg on the unusual topic, "Railroad Accidents in Russia." He says a recent report of the Minister of War and Communication shows that in 1899 there were 4447 accidents or an average of a little more than twelve per day. Altogether 1226 persons were killed and 6933 injured.

Rival of Three I's.

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—It is rumored that a road is to be built as a rival of the Three I's. The route of the new road is said to be from Toledo by way of Findlay, Fort Wayne and Kankakee, where connection would be made with the Illinois Central. It is also reported that the Moores, who control the Rock Island Railroad, are in the scheme.

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Spring.
Watches cleaned, 75c; crystals, 10c.

VICTIM OF HIS THEORY.

Dr. Immanuel Pfeifler, an Anti-Vaccinationist, is Down With Smallpox in its Worst Form.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—A sensation was caused tonight by the announcement of the Board of Health that Dr. Immanuel Preiffer, who voluntarily exposed himself to smallpox at the hospital at Galloupes Island, about two weeks ago, is ill with the disease in its worst form, and probably cannot live. Dr. Pfeiffer, who is one of the strongest opponents of vaccination in the State, recently appeared before the Legislative Committee to urge the repeal of the compulsory vaccination law. Having the courage of his convictions, he went to Galloupes Island, and completely exposed himself to smallpox.

Dr. Pfeiffer gained notoriety some time ago by fasting for a month.

THETA NU EPSILONS SHOCK THE TOWN.

FANTASTIC PROCESSION OF THE MEDICAL STUDENTS.

Eleven Candidates Eat Sauerkraut and Pay for Feasts for the Fraternity—Joys and Sorrows of "Jining"—Where it Goes So Hard.

All the trouble started because Theta Nu Epsilon of the U.S.C. Medical College took in eleven new members.

If Theta Nu Epsilon should ever take in as many as twelve new members at once, the community should be warned to hide the children under the bed and assemble for family prayers.

New members come hard to Theta Nu Epsilon.

It started about 8 o'clock in the morning down at the college.

Heaven only knows what they did down there, but there were a lot of Theta Nu Epsilons in soldier clothes standing on guard at the college gates while the tortures were begun.

All of this was cloaked in dense, dark mystery.

About noon the wildest-looking lot of Indians ever turned loose without shackles emerged from the gate of a hundred sorrows and the chamber of stuffed clubs.

If the Elks treated Actor Neill as the Epsilons did this unhappy eleven, it is no wonder he made a break for the door, and more breaks after he got out.

Oh, matinée girls, do you suppose they dressed up your little he god in a short skirt and peeping panties as the Epsilons did Al Moore? Did they—oh, could it be possible, that your Adonis was rigged up in a plug hat with a green band and frayed white trousers like the other Moore? Or did they make him into a fat boy with a white shirt waist like Harry Garcelon? Is that what he meant by "indignities?" It's awful.

The— marched up the street from the college to the Palace, where lunch was served to the whole fraternity at the expense of the candidates. As the procession was keeping dignified step to a little toy drum about as big as a dime, pounded by George Sabichi, a tallyho full of tourists went whisking by with the horses standing mostly on their hind legs.

The tourists stared down with openmouthed amazement; they must have thought it some new freak of California climatic development.

At the Palace everything on the menu and a few things sent for were served to the old members, while the candidates who were paying for the feast were allowed to have sauerkraut.

After luncheon they visited The Times and paraded in solemn state round the city editor's room to the music of Sabichi's drum, and then fell into the hands of the photographer.

Then they were off again up Broadway to Coulter's, where Al Moore is employed.

Down past the ribbon counter, and the glove girl making goo-goo eyes, they passed; they trod their way, but they began to lose heart. There is one thing that will unnerve even a sophomore; that is the floor-walker of a dry-goods store.

Finally they wound up at the college again, where they—the candidates—each had to do a stunt for their lives.

The crowing triumph was the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet," by the two Moores. The stage settings were of classic simplicity, and you never would know—unless you looked—that the balcony was a chair set on a table.

Al Moore, he of the pantalets, was the sweetest little Juliet that ever happened, and the other Moore was fortunately of such proportions that it didn't matter about the balcony.

Only one incident marred the perfect smoothness of the scene; that was when Juliet fell off the balcony.

Joe Tanner did a most extraordinary minuet.

Clarence Moore has more to answer for (don't shoot; that was an accident) than the balcony scene. He also sang a song. Well, he never will be initiated again, so it's all right this time.

Roy Milsap gave a three-minute talk on cross-sections, and Mr. Skinner, who was down to hard pan for a stunt, came out and brushed himself off with a whisk broom in a deeply impressive manner.

Will Manning recited a poem he made up himself; perhaps he may live it down some day.

The rest was so painful that a quartette came out and sang the college songs about the virtues of Lydia Pinkham's pills.

In the evening they rode the goat at a hall on Spring street and wound up the affair with a banquet at unseasonable hours at the Del Monte.

The eleven new Theta Nu Epsilons sigh for somebody to initiate now. The next man who comes into the Theta Nu Epsilons will have a nice quiet little time.

BURGLARS MAKE CALL.

In the absence of the family between 7:30 and 9 o'clock last evening, burglars entered the residence of L. W. Johnson, No. 224 West Twenty-fourth street, and stole $11 in cash and some jewelry. The grocery store of E. A. Klein & Co., No. 600 West Sixth street, was entered by thieves Friday night. Sixty cents was taken from the cash drawer, but nothing else is missing.

DEPORTED.

United States Commissioner Van Dyke yesterday ordered the deportation of the four Chinamen arrested a few days ago by Inspector Putnam near Indio, for being illegally in this country. They will be taken to San Francisco this week, in company with four others, by the United States Marshal, in time to be shipped on the next steamer for China.

LARGEST TOURIST CROWD.

The largest tourist crowd of the season visited the Chamber of Commerce yesterday. At one time during the day there were over two hundred people on the floor of the exhibit hall, and Secretary Wiggins estimated that 1500 visitors viewed the wonders of the chamber between 9 o'clock in the morning and 5 in the afternoon.

EARLY BIRDS' VISIT VAIN.

Lynch Finds Worms All Frightened Off.

Senator Bard's Charges Spoil Schedule.

Gage Pushers Unable to Secure Pledges or Stir Up Enthusiasm.

John C. Lynch and a trio of trusty machinists from the "organized" northern districts blew into Los Angeles late Friday night, bent on doing a large amount of early-bird politics. But the worms received an awful fright yesterday and crawled back in the ground.

While the hunt lasted it was at a fast pace. The northern visitors assembled the local Gage pushers and gave brief but emphatic instructions. It was planned to snare every Southern aspirant at large and get him lined up, or at least find out where he stood. Ever since the 10:40 o'clock down express pulled into the Arcade it has been a sleepless hustle, disseminating the usual threats and promises. Up to the hour of going to press, however, no game has been bagged, and the quartette stands a good chance of returning to the city with little besides an expense account.

Politicians of all kinds could not help laughing at the circumstance that turns Lynch's visit into a pleasure trip. But the collector of revenue and his cohorts simply couldn't see the joke. The exclusive dispatch to The Times from Washington, announcing that Senator Bard had filed affidavits by prominent Californians substantiating the charges against him of malfeasance in office was about as punk news as Lynch ever had broken to him. It was so disgustingly exasperating to have wired the boys to prepare to join in a triumphal round-up, and then have the slate so quickly shattered.

It would never do to quit the whole campaign cold, however, and so the gang started pawing up the ground as if nothing had happened. "Corney" Pendleton and his circle joined in, and there were conferences a-plenty. All the brands which usually create enthusiasm were tried, but some way the supposed easy prey wouldn't be ribbed up. They all sparred for wind with "It's too early," and "You know me," and "I'm waiting for a little information," etc. The enthusiasm-provokers and promise-extractors discovered they were on a bad lay.

The news of Senator Bard's latest determined action was a veritable bombshell in the Gage-Lynch-Perkins camp. The fight on Lynch is of overshadowing interest even in the outside districts of Southern California, and the "comers" are just now lying very low indeed. Even those who had almost made up their minds in which direction to leap have been frightened into silence and seclusion. This effectually upsets the plan to force many to thus early declare themselves.

As a matter of cold fact many would-bes are beginning to realize that John C. Lynch stands a good show of becoming a "dead one" by the time Sacramento's population swells again. They fear that when the machine once starts wrong the "one-hoss shay" won't be in it, and nobody down here is anxious to be caught in the wreckage. There are scores of ears on the ground listening for the first bolt to fall, and meanwhile they are saying not a word—not even to Lynch.

George Hatton, Senator Perkins's hot-air merchant, is up against something resembling trouble. With instructions to dispense, flossy talk to both factions in the gubernatorial contest, Hatton felt himself compelled to put the Senator in both the Flint and Gage camps. It all depended on the leanings of the prominent citizen he was endeavoring to hypnotize. His hypocritical attitude has been exposed, and now he has a great mess to try and straighten out. Yesterday he was very busy trying to boost the senior Senator back on the fence.

KERN COUNTY.

MISSING THIRTY YEARS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BAKERSFIELD, Feb. 8.—Dr. Gardinier, an aged resident of Lake county, who is well known to pioneers throughout California, is in this city to get particulars concerning his brother, J. H. Gardinier, who disappeared over thirty years ago, and who was last heard from in Placerville, Tuolumne county, in 1870. The missing man left that place in company with two men, who proved to be horse thieves, and it is supposed that he was murdered by them. The thieves were overtaken by former Sheriff Coons of this county and posse at Cummings Valley, and one of the men was wounded. In his pockets were found a watch with the initials J. H. G. engraved thereon, and a diary with the name J. H. Gardinier written in it. The horse thief, it is since learned, did not in any particular answer the description of the missing man. The wounded man was killed by his horse, which fell on him as the posse was taking him to Tejon.

FIRE AT TEHACHEPI.

During a high wind last night at 10 o'clock, a fire broke out at Tehachepi, in a Chinese restaurant, and before the flames could be controlled, two saloons, owned by R. M. Spencer and Tom Davis, were destroyed, as well as the restaurant in which the flames had their origin, and also D. S. Clark's butcher shop. Loss $3000. Partial insurance on butcher shop.

WARRANT FOR STABBING.

A warrant was sworn to today for the arrest of J. A. Waltman, better known as "Windy" Waltman, on the complaint of P. Schmuck, who alleges that the accused man, during a recent altercation at Sunset, stabbed him seriously with a knife. Schmuck has many wounds to back up his statement. The cutting occurred on January 30 last. Since that time Waltman, who has been in serious trouble before, having shot a man at Randsburg some months ago, has not been seen.

DIED ON HIS WAY HOME.

David Anderson of No. 224 South Main street, died suddenly yesterday morning while on his way from a boat to a train at Port Los Angeles. Anderson was a retired contractor, 65 years old, having come to Los Angeles nine years ago from Montana. He had been in poor health for several months, and three weeks ago went to San Diego with a son, thinking the change might work an improvement. He grew worse three days ago, and was on his way home when death overtook him. Heart disease, it is thought, was the cause.

PERSONAL.

E. Solly is registered at the Angelus from Paris.

Capt. H. C. Coe, a shipper of Portland, Or., is at the Nadeau.

John Beaton, a trunk manufacturer of Kansas City, is at the Nadeau.

Kingsberry Sanborn, a Riverside merchant, is staying at the Nadeau.

Countess Constantine of Athens, Greece, is registered at the Van Nuys.

J. H. Howard, a retired lumberman of Denver, is at the Angelus with his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton R. Wolcott have returned from a six months' trip in the East.

J. C. Calef and daughter of Washington, Nev., are staying at the Van Nuys.

William Buxton, a banker of Indianola, Iowa, and his wife are guests at the Rosslyn.

R. R. Ramez, a manufacturer of cigars at Ensenada, Mex., is staying at the Nadeau.

Max Nuñez and R. A. Saeny, mining men from Mexico, arrived at the Nadeau yesterday.

H. P. Durham, foreman of the Zubiate Mining Company of Sonora, Mex., is at the Natick.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Davies have come from the East and are quartered at the Angelus for the winter.

J. K. Chester, a dry-goods merchant of Sterling, Ill., and Mrs. Chester are staying at the Hotel Palms.

E. A. Hornbeck, manager of the National City and Otai Railroad, is at the Nadeau from San Diego.

Winter Scripps, the newspaper syndicate man of Chicago, is at the Van Nuys Broadway with his wife.

O. S. Hershman, a large wool merchant of Pittsburgh, Pa., was an arrival at the Angelus yesterday.

John H. Allen, a wholesale grocer and importer of St. Paul, Minn., is at the Van Nuys with his family.

J. H. Goodell, a business man of Framingham, Mass., is at the Lynhurst, accompanied by his wife.

Silas Frank of Creede, Colo., and William G. Eeles of Alamosa, Colo., mining men, are at the Angelus.

Edward W. Price, city agent for the Santa Fé Railroad in San Francisco, is at the Westminster with his wife.

A. C. Clarke, connected with the management of the Patton Insane Asylum, registered at the Nadeau yesterday.

Charles D. Blaney, a real estate dealer of San José, and Mrs. Blaney arrived at the Westminster yesterday.

G. M. Stewart and valet are registered at the Angelus from Mexico. Mr. Stewart is manager of an English mining concern.

Mrs. John Wallace Luke of San Francisco, wife of Attorney Luke of the Southern Pacific Railroad, is at the Hotel Palms.

George S. Schwabacher, the well-known flour-mill owner of Seattle, Wash., and his wife, have apartments at the Van Nuys.

W. E. Hadley, formerly proprietor of the Horton House, San Diego, now engaged in mining at Nome, is quartered at the Westminster.

S. H. Colesworthy, a retired business man of Portland, Me., and his wife are quarted at the Rosslyn. They are regular winter visitors.

A. W. Jerrems of Chicago, owner of an extensive tailoring business throughout the country, registered at the Van Nuys yesterday.

Miss Kountze, daughter of the New York banker of that name, and a prominent society woman of Denver, is staying at the Angelus.

S. R. Dresser and wife of Bradford, Pa., took apartments at the Angelus yesterday. Mr. Dresser is a capitalist, and is touring California.

F. J. Shepherd, the new general superintendent of the Santa Fé lines west of Albuquerque, arrived here Friday and at once took possession of his new office.

McGeorge Bundy of the law firm of Bundy & Travis, Grand Rapids, Mich., Mrs. Bundy, H. J. Hollister and Miss Brosseau are a party of tourists staying at the Westminster.

John V. Rider, a wholesale jobber of Dubuque, Iowa, has come to Los Angeles with his wife for a stay of several weeks. Mr. Rider has invested extensively in Southwest realty.

F. T. F. Lovejoy, a prominent citizen of Pittsburgh, Pa., accompanied by his family and two servants, arrived at the Van Nuys last night. They are touring California.

C. Kendall, a capitalist of Toledo, O., and Mrs. Kendall, who are regular winter tourists to Los Angeles, arrived at the Westminster yesterday. After their visit here they expect to tour Japan.

Hon. W. H. Frazier of Caldwell, O., ex-judge of the Seventh Judicial Circuit of Ohio, is visiting his daughters, Mrs. D. Neuhart and Mrs. Thomas Lloyd, in Los Angeles. He is accompanied by his daughter, Miss Minerva Frazier.

O. M. Parsons, manager of the Gois Lithograph Company of Chicago, has come with his wife to Southern California, and has taken a house at Pasadena for a several months' stay. Mr. and Mrs. Parsons expect to locate here permanently.

D. M. Smith and wife of Carleton, Neb., who have been touring California for nearly a year, are spending the present week in Los Angeles and vicinity, and will go to Catalina Island today for a brief stay. Mr. Smith expects to become a permanent resident of Southern California, after disposing of his Nebraska interests. He is a retired farmer.

Norman P. Cummings, wife and daughter are in the city from Chicago and will visit Southern California points of interest before proceeding on a tour of Old Mexico. Mr. Cummings is a prominent contractor and builder of Chicago, and has erected in that city and lately sold the largest apartment house in any city of the United States.

WATCHMAN GAVE BATTLE.

Opened Fire on Band of Bank Robbers, Wounding One and Putting the Others to Flight.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LANCASTER (Pa.) Feb. 8.—Early today an attempt was made to rob the Gap National Bank, at Gap, Pa., sixteen miles east of this city, ending in a lively exchange of shots between the town watchman, David Stamix, and the burglars.

Stamix heard an explosion at the bank, and found three or four men standing in front of the building, who ordered him to hold up his hands. Stamix opened fire on the burglars, wounding at least one. The robbers returned the fire, Stamix backing away toward the home of the cashier, with the view of getting assistance. When the shooting began two or three other men ran out of the bank building, and, joining their comrades, disappeared in the darkness. An examination disclosed the fact that the men had attempted to blow the vault open with dynamite or nitroglycerine, but without success.

One of the supposed robbers, whose wound was dressed at Glen, was subsequently arrested at Parkersburg. He has a bad wound in the face.

WILL BOYCOTT NICARAGUA.

MANAGUA (Nicaragua) Feb. 8.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company's vessels will, it is announced, cease visiting Nicaraguan ports, as the company insists upon certain conditions which the government refuses to grant.

THE OIL INDUSTRY.

M'KITTRICK GETS SUPPLY OF WATER.

GOOD FLOW STRUCK IN THE FOOTHILL COUNTRY.

Brea Company Declares Dividend—Good Producer Found in Local Field. Operators Have Hope at Capistrano—Southern California at Victoria.

The problem of providing a water supply for the McKittrick field has been solved by the McKittrick Oil Company. Having been unable to obtain a supply of water sufficient for its needs in carrying on development work on its property, the company has leased a tract of land in the mountain range back of the oil belt, where a well of considerable size has been dug. A good flow of water has been encountered, and it has been decided to pipe the water to the company's property, a distance of several miles.

McKittrick operators are of the opinion that more water must be brought into the district, and they are looking around for some means of supplying it. In most cases the individual operators are unable to construct a pipe line, and it is not improbable that several active operators will consolidate for the purpose of constructing a line similar to that now contemplated by the McKittrick company.

The Associated Oil Company is showing great activity on the lands formerly held by the San Joaquin and Kern Oil companies, and has started five outfits there. It is the object of the Associated company to counteract the development work done by the Peerless and Monte Cristo. These properties adjoin the former companies and a string of wells along the connecting line of the holdings is drawing the oil away from beneath the surface of the ground. This is a loss to the San Joaquin and Kern Oil companies.

The Wizard Oil Company, which has been drilling east of Kern City for several months, and has been spending considerable capital without receiving any direct results, has been sued by George E. Ames, Jr., for $10,000, which he alleges is due him as payment on the lease on which the company is now operating.

BREA COMPANY'S DIVIDEND.

The Brea Oil Company of the Fullerton field has declared a monthly dividend of 3 per cent a share, payable on February 20. Well No. 12 of this company is now gushing at the rate of 800 barrels a day, and the prospects are that it will settle down to a steady producer of good capacity.

TWELVE BARRELS AN HOUR.

At a depth of 1300 feet Richards & Brunton have entered very prolific oil sand in their well just off of Figueroa street, in this city. The well was put on the pump for the first time yesterday and went something like twelve barrels an hour until closing time. This is one of the best wells struck in that end of the field in some time.

WORKING AT CAPISTRANO.

The Mueller Oil Company is confident of striking oil in its well in the Capistrano field, and is now at work in good earnest. The last report from the field was to the effect that at a depth of 750 feet the drill had entered a red sandstone and that indications were considered very favorable.

OIL LAND DEAL.

PROPERTY NEAR VICTORIA SOLD.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.]

LAREDO (Tex.) Feb. 8.—A Victoria, Mex., special says it is rumored there that Manuel Gonzales has arranged to transfer a large tract of oil lands below Victoria to the Southern California Oil Company for $1,250,000. It is said that the contract has been drawn up, and all that is necessary to the actual transfer is the deed.

ON 'CHANGE.

ALL OIL STOCK SOLD.

At the session of the Stock Exchange yesterday, it was all oil stock and little of that. For the first time in several months Ventura Consolidated made its appearance, and sold for 8½ cents a share.

	Shares.	Price.
*Reed Crude	5,000	$ .36
*Reed Crude	2,000	.37
Westlake	1,000	.05¾
Westlake	1,000	.05½
Ventura Consolidated	2,000	.08½
Total	11,000	$2,818.75

*Buyer 30 days.

Closing bids and offers for listed oil stocks were: Alpha, 10 cents asked; Aztec, $1.02 asked; Brea Cañon, $3.50 bid; Central, 67 cents bid, 75 asked; Central Point, $1.05 asked; Columbia, 23 cents asked; Continental, 50 cents asked; Fullerton Consolidated, 20 cents bid; Fullerton Oil, 5½ cents bid, 6 asked; Globe, 20 cents asked; Home of Fresno, $3.70 asked; Kern Oil, $5.40 bid; Pacific Slope, 2 cents asked; Senator, 65 cents bid; Southern Consolidated, 1 cent bid, 3½ asked; Uncle Sam, 1 cent bid, 2 asked; Union, $58 bid, $60 asked; United Petroleum, $99 bid, $101 asked; Western Union, $52 bid, $100 asked; Whittier Consolidated, 2 cents bid, 4 asked; Wilson, 4½ cents bid, 9 asked.

Following were the bids and offers for unlisted oil stocks: Northern Consolidated, No. 2, 1½ cents bid, 5 asked; Northern Consolidated, No. 1, 1¼ cents asked; Hercules, 5 cents bid, 8¾ asked; Piru, 10 cents asked; New Century, 3¼ cents asked; Argonaut, 20 cents asked; Pennsylvania, 10 cents asked; Southern California Oil and Fuel, 30 cents asked; Sunset Consolidated, 3 cents asked; Sunset King, 1 cent bid; Russian, 6¼ cents bid; Menges, 92 cents asked; Hub, 80 cents asked; Mexican Petroleum, 12½ cents bid, 32½ asked; Revenue, $1 bid, $1.47 asked; Grand Central Oil Development, 15 cents bid; Denver-Fillmore, 1 cent bid; Potomac, 1 cent bid; Home of Whittier, $2.25 asked; Eureka Crude, 15 cents asked.

For unlisted mining stocks bids and offers were: Arizona Giant, 3 cents bid, 7½ asked; Butte Lode, $30 bid, $36 asked; Bisbee West, 15 cents asked; South Bisbee Copper, 15 cents asked; Arizona and Arkansas Copper, Zinc and Lead, 3½ cents bid, 5½ asked; Venture Hill, 1 cent bid, 3½ asked; Verde King, 30 cents bid; Red Cloud, 25 cents asked; Loma Verde, 15 cents bid, 27 asked; Wedge, 1 cent asked; Bisbee Belle, 7 cents asked; Greene Consolidated, $31 bid, $38 asked; Green Mountain, 15 cents asked; Exposed Treasure, 25 cents bid; Rand Mountain, ¼ cent asked; Lincoln Gold Mining, 22 cents asked.

Bids and offers of bank and miscellaneous stocks were as follows: Bank of Commerce, $102 bid; Broadway Bank and Trust, $129 bid; California, $145 bid, $160 asked; Central, $130 bid; Citizens', $136 bid; Columbia Savings Bank (50 per cent. paid up,) $54 bid; Farmers' and Merchants', $325 bid; First National, $230 bid; German-American, $155 bid; Los Angeles National, $160 bid, $167 asked; Main-street Savings (50 per cent. paid up,) $50 bid; Merchants' National, $175 bid, $200 asked; National Bank of California, $130 bid, $137 asked; Security Savings (50 per cent. paid up,) $87.50 bid; Security Loan and Trust, (50 per cent. paid up,) $30 bid; Southern California Savings, $135 bid; Southwestern National, $165 bid; State Bank and Trust, $97 bid; Union Bank of Savings, $150 bid; First National of Pasadena, $183 bid; San Gabriel Valley, Pasadena, $150 bid; Pasadena National, $115 bid; Edison Electric, $75 bid; Los Angeles Brewery, $103 bid, $109 asked; Title Guarantee and Trust, pfd., $120 bid; Title Insurance and Trust, pfd., $104 bid; Title Insurance and Trust, com., $100 asked; Pacific Electrical, $57 asked; Randsburg Water, 30 cents bid, 70 asked.

PETROLEUM MARKET.

The average fuel oil of the local field sells at from 50 to 60 cents a barrel. Oil under 14 gravity is quoted at from 40 to 50 cents a barrel.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS. P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—At the morning session of the Oil Stock Exchange sales were made at following figures: Petroleum, .06; Home Oil, 3.90; California Standard, .20; Hanford, $5.00.

CREDIT BALANCES.

OIL CITY, Feb. 8.—Credit balances, 1.15; certificates, no bid.

COMPTON RANCHER HANGS HIMSELF.

JAMES ORR FOUND DEAD IN HIS BARN YESTERDAY.

Financial Troubles Said to Have Preyed on His Mind and Brought Despondency and Derangement—Child Burned to Death.

COMPTON, Feb. 8.—James Orr, aged 61, committed suicide by hanging early this morning at his ranch, two and one-half miles from here. Despondency due to financial troubles is thought to have prompted the act. Orr lived at the ranch with his wife and two nephews, Robert and William Orr, of whom the uncle was the guardian. About two years ago, when Robert became of age, he received his share of the estate that was in his uncle's custody. It is said that Orr would have found difficulty in meeting the obligations due in a short time, when the other nephew attains his majority, and that this had preyed on his mind. He had been despondent for three months, refusing even to speak to old friends, and it is said he made recent attempts to commit suicide, once by hanging, and again by the use of poison.

Friday night Orr retired as usual, occupying a room with his two nephews. Some time after midnight he went to the barn and hanged himself from a rafter, his body being found by Robert Orr this morning. The Coroner held an inquest today and the verdict rendered is that Orr committed suicide while mentally unbalanced.

AGED CITIZEN DEAD.

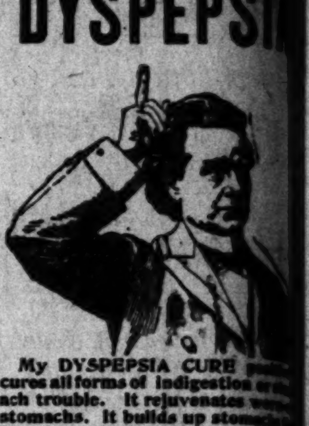
J. D. Brashear, one of our oldest citizens, died this morning after an illness of four weeks, with chronic cystitis. He was 81 years old. He will be buried Sunday afternoon by the Masons, which order he has been a member of forty years.

BURNED TO DEATH.

The little two-year-old boy of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Anderson, who was burned to death Thursday night by turning a coal-oil lamp over on himself, was buried here yesterday.

The revival meetings which have been held for five weeks by the Methodist and Baptist churches have been interesting and much good is done as a result.

DYSPEPSI



My DYSPEPSIA CURE cures all forms of indigestion or stomach trouble. It rejuvenates worn stomachs. It builds up stomachs that have been weakened by powerful cathartics and old-fashioned nostrums.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure corrects bloating of the stomach, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion, wind on the stomach, belching of sour food, bad taste, offensive breath, loss of appetite, faintness or weakness of the stomach, impaired circulation, coated tongue, heart-burn or water brash.

His Headache Cure stops headache in 3 minutes. Munyon's Pile Ointment cures all forms of piles. Munyon's Blood Cure corrects all blood impurities. Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases. Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to women. Munyon's Asthma Cure and Herbs are guaranteed to relieve asthma in three minutes and cure in five days. Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price, $1.

Munyon has a cure for every disease. The Guide to Health (free) tells of them. Cures, mostly 25c. Munyon, New York and Philadelphia.

MUNYON'S INHALER CURES CATARRH

MORPHINE

And All Drug Habits Cured

With the most remarkable remedy for the purpose ever discovered, containing the great vital principle lacking in all other remedies, from the time of taking the first dose of my remedy, all desire for drugs disappears. You begin at once to sleep well, eat well, and gain in flesh and strength.

The only remedy that cures without giving the patient any suffering whatever. Cure permanent, and at the end of treatment the patient with health entirely recovered and from all desire formerly possessing them.

Correspondence strictly confidential.

WE FURNISH A FULL COURSE OF MEDICINE, AND DON'T ASK YOU TO PAY UNTIL YOU ARE CURED.

Call or write.

Bruce D. Kimmis, 107 A NORTH HOPE STREET, Los Angeles, Cal. Down Stairs

Unique Photographs.

Come in and see our new steel engraving portraits, put in unique folders. You will always find the two favorites in fine portraiture in our photographs—the lighting perfect, the posing good. You will never have to apologize to your friends if you get pictures here. Schumacher, 107 North Spring.

ART
DECORATIONS

Wall Paper

Slaughter in Prices

In order to reduce our immense stock we will for the next 30 days quote the following:

Complete Line of Best Ingrains.

Ingrains .... 5c per Roll
Varnished Tiles .... 25c per Roll
50c Paper for .... 25c per Roll
25c Paper for .... 15c per Roll
15c Paper for .... 10c per Roll
10c Paper for .... 7½c per Roll
7½c Paper for .... 5c per Roll
5c Paper for .... 3½c per Roll
All natural wood finished mouldings, 2c per foot

Come early before stock is broken. Tel. M 724.

G. A. THIELE, 307-309 SOUTH MAIN STREET

FOR FIVE DOLLARS

To those who apply before
March 1, 1902

ABBO

Will give a
Month's Trial Treatment
Including all Medicines and Applications.

Catarrh and Chronic Diseases
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Abbo Medical and Surgical Institute
206½ South Broadway

PALACE HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO

Tourists and travelers who make the Palace their headquarters are surrounded with conveniences and comforts such as are not obtainable in any other hotel in the West. Off the court are the rooms, telegraph and telephone offices, writing rooms, barber shop, billiard parlor, carriage office, book stand and typewriter offices.

On one side of this immense hotel (the largest in the world) is the wholesale and manufacturing district; on the other the theaters, retail stores, clubs, railroad offices, banks and newspaper buildings.

Street cars to all parts of the city (depots, ferries, Cliff House and Park).

NAUERTH HARDWARE CO., 330 S. Spring
ACORN STOVES and RANGES
We make specialty of Mechanics' and Builders' Hardware, Furnaces and Fire

A Beauti
Another
From Far O
the Good Ne
of Mrs. Clo
Given Up to

13 DOCTORS GAVE NO HOPE

WHAT the people call consumption the doctors are in the habit of calling tuberculosis or pulmonary phthisis. The word consumption, however, seems to be the most expressive and descriptive of this terrible malady that causes more deaths than all wars, pestilence and famine.

THERE IS NO SPECIFIC CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

In spite of all the bluster and talk about it, no serum or cordial or injection has been discovered that will cure or even prevent consumption.

Consumption steals upon its victim so insidiously and gives so little warning of its approach and progress that it often happens that the first stage is fully passed before the victim is aware of it.

But while there is no cure for consumption in its later stages,

A GREAT MANY CASES ARE CURED.

The case described in the accompanying illustration (Mrs. Close) is a sample of many others who have escaped certain death by the timely and proper use of Peruna.

As to the cause of consumption, Dr. Hartman, in a recent lecture on consumption, said: "I consider chronic catarrh by far the greatest and most frequent cause of consumption. This is by far the greatest and most frequent cause of it. Specialists, who are the best authority on this subject at the present time, insist that all but the first cause above given are merely predisposing causes, while the real, exciting cause

IS CHRONIC CATARRH.

THIS MUCH IS SURE.

We have letters
Admirals, Consuls,
nent Hospitals all o

A Beautiful Young Woman Snatched from a Consumptive's Grave.

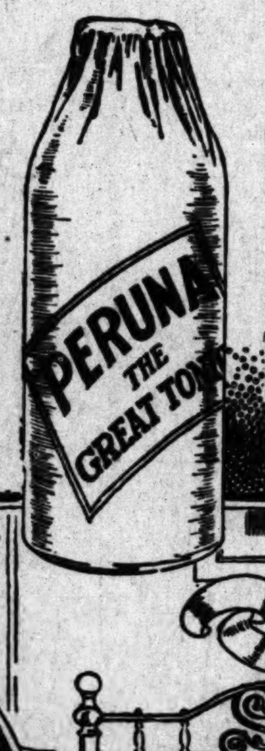
Another Victory for Peruna

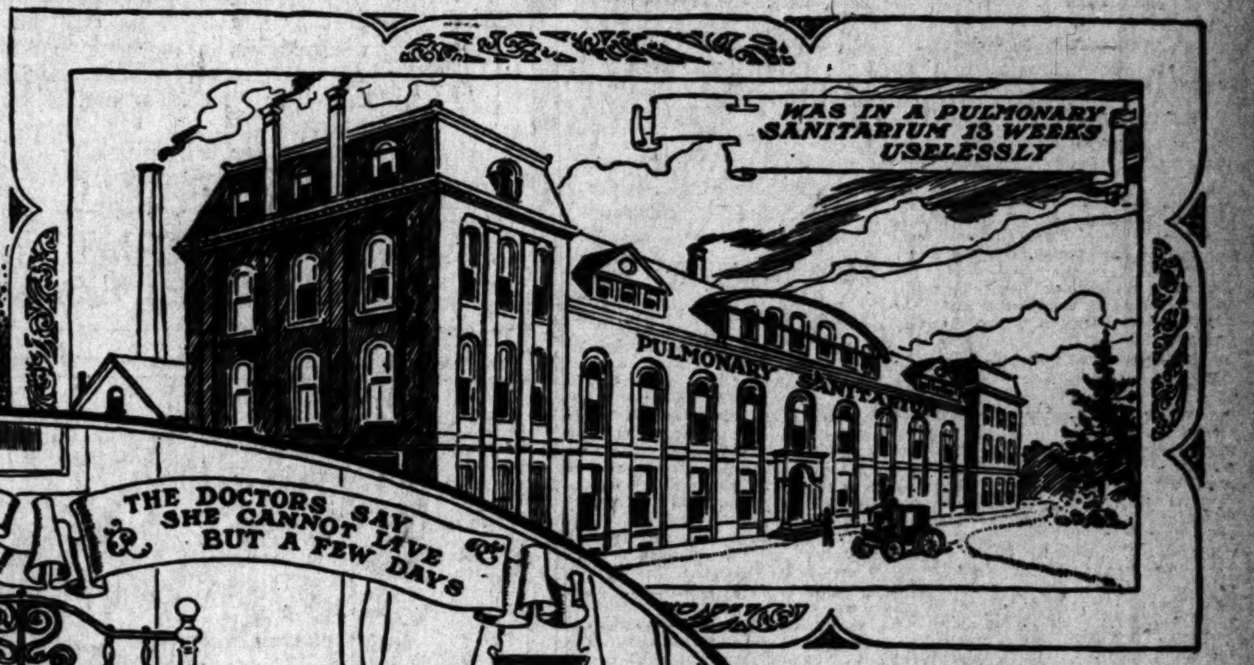
44

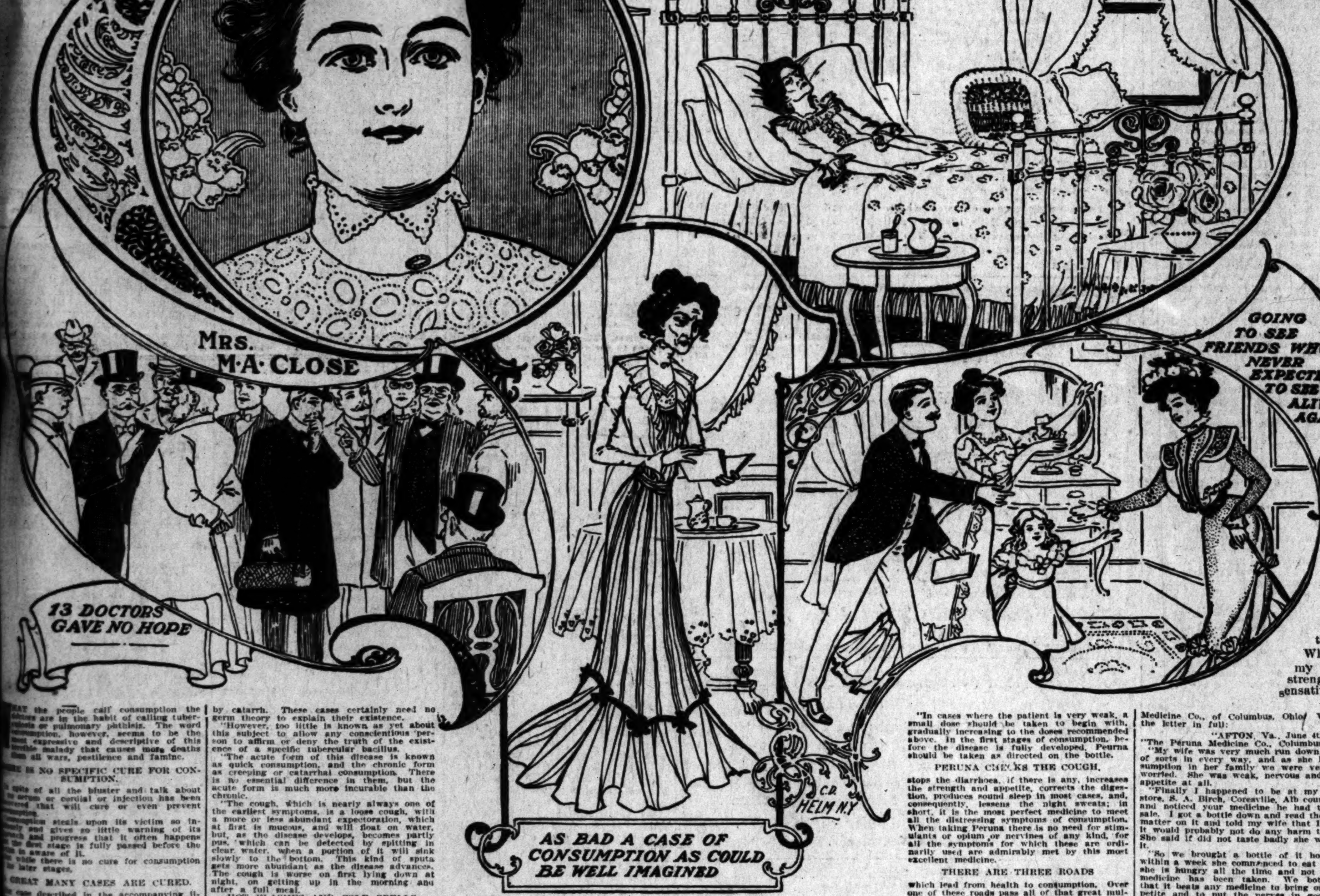
A Case of Incipient Consumption Cured

From Far Off Nebraska Comes the Good News of the Recovery of Mrs. Close, Who Had Been Given Up to Die by Physicians.

CATARRH THE CAUSE OF CONSUMPTION.




WAS IN A PULMONARY SANITARIUM 13 WEEKS USELESSLY
PULMONARY SANITARIUM


THE DOCTORS SAY SHE CANNOT LIVE BUT A FEW DAYS
MRS. M·A·CLOSE
13 DOCTORS GAVE NO HOPE
GOING TO SEE FRIENDS WHO NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE HER ALIVE AGAIN
C.D. HELM N.Y.

AS BAD A CASE OF CONSUMPTION AS COULD BE WELL IMAGINED

MISS ALICE O'NEILL,

312 Adams St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:—"I CANNOT say too much in favor of Peruna. About a year ago I was completely worn out, had serious cold and hard cough which seemed to be in danger of affecting my lungs. If my system had been in a stronger condition it would have been much easier to throw off this cold, but I could not seem to get any relief until I took Perana, and I must say that it did the work thoroughly. Within a week I could see a wonderful improvement and I took Peruna four weeks and am in perfect health now." ALICE O'NEILL.

DANIEL J. BRODERICK,

Private Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, Parliamentary Building, Ottawa, Ont., writes:—

"Peruna is especially successful in curing catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes, and is therefore a most welcome medicine for this country. Three bottles cured me last winter of catarrh in the head and throat, and a number of my friends similarly afflicted have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy.

"I have yet to hear one unfavorable report, and am therefore persuaded that it is but just and proper that I give PERUNA my unqualified approval, and endorse it."

D. J. BRODERICK.

MRS. ELEANOR COHN,

505 Sixth Ave., New York, writes: "For bronchial trouble or any other disorders of the throat, lungs or stomach I believe Peruna is at the head. I caught a heavy cold which developed into bronchitis in its most serious form, and upon the testimony of a friend I tried Peruna, although I had but little faith in it, as my experience had been that most patent medicines are worthless. When I began using it I had been confined to my bed for a week and in a few days I felt my strength returning; the cough left my throat less sensative, and in two weeks I was entirely well."

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As to the cause of consumption, Dr. Hartman, in a recent lecture on consumption, said: "I consider chronic catarrh by far the greatest and most frequent cause of consumption. This is by far the greatest and most frequent cause of all. Specialists, who are the best authority on this subject at the present time, insist that all but the first causes above given are merely predisposing causes, while the real, exciting cause

IS CHRONIC CATARRH.

"So thoroughly am I convinced of this fact that even when heredity (the first cause) is present, I invariably examine the throat and nose for chronic catarrh, and I have yet the first case to see where catarrh was not present. I sincerely believe that if every case of chronic catarrh was timely and properly treated that even heredity would not be sufficient to develop this terrible disease.

"The existence of tubercles in the lung of every case of consumption is no longer held to be true by the greater number of medical authorities. It is my opinion that consumption may be caused by anything that sets up chronic inflammation of the parenchyma of the lung, and needs no special explanation to account for its existence.

"I am well aware of the tendency of later pathologists to explain the causation of consumption (and other diseases) by the presence of specific organisms or bacilli, which set up the disturbance in the lungs known as consumption. I have given this subject careful study and am quite familiar with the practical results obtainable by a number of expert microscopists who make the study of bacteria a specialty, and it is by no means clear to me whether the presence of bacilli in consumption is to be regarded as a cause or an effect of the disease.

THIS MUCH IS SURE.

"That most cases of genuine consumption are due to the extension of chronic catarrhal inflammation to the lungs from the throat and bronchial tubes, and that a chronic inflammation may begin in the lungs as the result of catarrhal exudations into the air cells, caused by catarrh. These cases certainly need no germ theory to explain their existence.

"However, too little is known as yet about this subject to allow any conscientious person to affirm or deny the truth of the existence of a specific tubercular bacillus.

"The acute form of this disease is known as quick consumption, and the chronic form as creeping or catarrhal consumption. There is no essential difference in them, but the acute form is much more incurable than the chronic.

"The cough, which is nearly always one of the earliest symptoms, is a loose cough, with a more or less abundant expectoration, which at first is mucous, and will float on water, but, as the disease develops, becomes partly pus, which can be detected by spitting in clear water, when a portion of it will sink slowly to the bottom. This kind of sputa gets more abundant as the disease advances. The cough is worse on first lying down at night, on getting up in the morning and after a full meal.

HOT FLASHES AND COLD SPELLS.

"There is an unnatural heat of the skin, alternating with cold spells or chills more or less defined and sweating especially at night. These symptoms, slight at first, grow more noticeable as the disease advances, until hectic fever is the result.

LOSS OF FLESH.

"Loss of flesh is a prominent symptom, which increases as the disease increases, especially of the body and legs, while the face may retain its usual amount of flesh.

LOSS OF APPETITE.

"Loss of appetite, thirst, dyspeptic symptoms, sore mouth, sore throat and hoarseness are quite commonly present, but not always.

SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

"A feeling of exhaustion, shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, all warn the patient of the approaching end, yet through it all there is usually no abatement of the hopefulness of the afflicted one.

HECTIC FLUSH ON CHEEK.

"The flushed cheek, clear eye and strong voice help to deceive both the patient and attendants as to the serious nature of the disease.

SLEEPING ROOMS SHOULD BE LARGE, well ventilated, plenty of sunlight and on the second floor.

"The patient should get as much of the direct sun rays a possible, by walking out in pleasant weather and sitting or lying near a window through which the sun can shine when anything prevents going out.

"Retire early and whenever practicable take an early morning walk.

"Frequently inflate the lungs to their fullest capacity by drawing the air through a small glass tube. (This alone has cured many cases.)

"Wear soft flannel next the skin when it can be borne, winter and summer, as it protects from the vicissitudes of the weather better than cotton.

"Cheerful companions are of great assistance to any patient.

"Something to engage the mind of the patient part of the day, light work, amusing games that do not too much excite the mind, is also helpful.

Mrs. Close Writes to Dr. Hartman.

KEARNEY, Neb., July 8, 1900.

DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Doctor: "I desire to express to you my sincere thanks for the interest you have shown in my case, and for the timely aid and advice which has effected a cure of as bad a case of consumption as could be well imagined.

"Peruna and Manalin have done what thirteen of the best physicians in the country have failed to do. For more than three years I doctored for consumption, and spent thirteen weeks in a Pulmonary Sanitarium at Milwaukee, Wis.; but finding myself growing worse, as a last resort, I came West, where I was bedfast for many weeks, and the physicians which my husband called gave no hope, but said, 'She cannot possibly live more than a few days.' But thanks to Peruna, I fooled them all. In an incredibly short time after I began to take Peruna the hemorrhages stopped. I began to mend slowly at first, but the improvement became more marked, and now I can truthfully say that there is not the slightest trace of my old complaint.

"I would have written you a long time ago, but have purposely waited to see if the effect was lasting: and in conclusion I would say, God bless you and keep you with us that you may go on with your work of mercy for many years to come." MRS. M. A. CLOSE.

P. S. "I am going to visit friends in Wisconsin who never expected to see me alive again, so please forward mail to me at 579 Pacific Street, Appleton, Wis." M. A. C.

"But the main reliance of the afflicted is the

GREAT REMEDY, PERUNA.

This medicine has saved a great many patients after all hope had fled and earthly assistance seemed vain. In advanced cases, where the strength is rapidly failing and the cough troublesome, two ounces of rock candy added to each bottle of Peruna before using is advisable, and a teaspoonful every hour, or, if the patient prefers, a tablespoonful every three hours.

"In cases where the patient is very weak, a small dose should be taken to begin with, gradually increasing to the doses recommended above. In the first stages of consumption, before the disease is fully developed, Peurna should be taken as directed on the bottle.

PERUNA CHECKS THE COUGH,

stops the diarrhoea, if there is any, increases the strength and appetite, corrects the digestion, produces sound sleep in most cases, and, consequently, lessens the night sweats; in short, it is the most perfect medicine to meet all the distressing symptoms of consumption. When taking Peruna there is no need for stimulants or opium or nervines of any kind, for all the symptoms for which these are ordinarily used are admirably met by this most excellent medicine.

THERE ARE THREE ROADS

which lead from health to consumption. Over one of these roads pass all of that great multitude of people who die every year of consumption. Each route begins with health and happiness and ends with disease and death.

FIRST ROAD:

A slight cold—neglected—settles in the head or throat—chronic catarrh—extends to the lungs—consumption—death.

SECOND ROAD.

A slight cold—neglected cough—settles in the lungs—cough gradually growing worse—consumption—death.

THIRD ROAD:

A cold—neglected—settles in the throat—hoarseness—short breath—consumption—death.

"Thousands have just started on one of these roads, all of whom

COULD BE EASILY CURED BY PERUNA.

Thousands more are half way to the fatal end of one of these roads who are still curable by a course of treatment by Peruna. Yet other thousands are near the end, whose last days could be made bearable and hope of recovery more probable by commencing Peruna without delay." Mrs. Eliza Heinzie, 106 East Main street, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I contracted a violent cold, which settled on my lungs, and for four months I ran down very rapidly, coughing up quantities of bloody mucus, and frequently hemorrhages from the lungs. I was on the verge of the grave. My husband and my friends had given me up. Some one, however, who had tried your Peruna, advised me to use it. As a last hope I bought a bottle, and, finding immediate relief from its use, continued taking it. My cough left me and I had no more hemorrhages, and I am now as well as I ever was in my life. I thankfully attribute my present good health, and, in fact, my living at all, to the good effect of Peruna."

Send to The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book, written by Dr. Hartman, on "Winter Catarrh."

W. E. BIRCH, AFTON, VA.

An extensive fruit-grower of that place, writes the following letter to the Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio. We print the letter in full:

"AFTON, Va., June 4th, 1900.

"The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

"My wife was very much run down and out of sorts in every way, and as she has consumption in her family we were very much worried. She was weak, nervous and had no appetite at all.

"Finally I happened to be at my father's store, S. A. Birch, Coresville, Alb county, Va., and noticed your medicine he had there for sale. I got a bottle down and read the printed matter on it and told my wife that I thought it would probably not do any harm to try it. She said if did not taste badly she would try it.

"So we brought a bottle of it home, and within a week she commenced to eat and now she is hungry all the time and not half the medicine has been taken. We both agree that it beats any medicine to bring on an appetite and to put the nerves in good shape that we have ever had anything to do with.

"I have not the slightest doubt but that your medicine has saved her from a long spell of sickness, if nothing more. All my family had begun to get uneasy, but, of course, she did not know it and I have only just told her of it since she has improved so much. I had no idea it would do half what it has and don't think there is another medicine made that will begin to compare with it.

"W. E. BIRCH, Fruit grower,
"Afton, Alb Co., Va."

CONGRESSMAN BARHAM FROM CALIFORNIA.

Congressman J. A. Barham, of Santa Rosa, California, writes:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used your Peruna, and can cheerfully recommend it as an excellent remedy for all catarrhal troubles. It is indeed a wonderful medicine."

J. A. BARHAM.

REGISTER OF TREASURY JUDSON W. LYONS.

Hon. Judson W. Lyons, Register of the United States Treasury, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says:

"I find Peruna to be an excellent remedy for the catarrhal affections of spring and summer, and those who suffer from depression from the heat of the summer will find no remedy the equal of Peruna."

JUDSON W. LYONS.

CONGRESSMAN POWERS FROM VERMONT.

Congressman H. Henry Powers, of Vermont, writes from Morrisville, Vt.:

"Peruna I have used in my family with success. I can recommend it as an excellent family remedy, and very good for coughs, colds and catarrhal affections." H. HENRY POWERS.

Men of prominence all over the United States are recommending Peruna. Over forty members of Congress have written their indorsement of it. Scores of other government officials speak in high praise of it. Thousands of people in the humbler walks of life rely upon it as a family medicine.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Miss Kitty Maher,

474 Eleventh Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"For weeks I had a most distressing cold, contracted late in the fall by getting thoroughly chilled driving, and although I took the matter in hand in its early stage, still my cold kept getting worse. It seemed to be through my entire system and soon developed into a serious cough on my lungs, with catarrhal troubles. I had often heard and read of Peruna for colds and catarrh, so I finally decided to try it, and am a very grateful woman today, as your medicine was almost miraculous in its cure, relieving me before I had taken it two days and curing me in three weeks." KITTY MAHER.

We have letters recommending Pe-ru-na from over forty Members of Congress, from Numerous Governors, Generals, Admirals, Consuls, United States Marshals, well-known Physicians, noted Club Women, Beautiful Society Ladies and Prominent Hospitals all over the United States.

HOSPITABLE PASADENANS.

Y.M.C.A. Lunchers Yell for the Ladies.

Conspirators Rake in the Loose Cash.

Convention Will Close Today—Will Meet Next Year at San Francisco.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

PASADENA, Feb. 8.—"This is the greatest place on earth for free things," said a Portland man in the Y.M.C.A. State Convention today. "Free oranges, free lunch, free everything."

Pasadena people have, indeed, accentuated their reputation for hospitality, in the entertainment of the State convention.

The luncheon today was served by the ladies of the Congregational, Episcopal and Friends churches in the social room of the First Presbyterian Church.

At the close of the repast, the Pomona College boys, surrounding one of the tables, yelled:

"What's the matter with the Pasadena ladies? They're all right."

The yell ran from table to table, taking on various forms, including all the ladies in town. One table team yelled:

"The prettiest girls in all the world waited on this table. Yes, they did."

By this time the college boys felt the old fire burning, and the dishes rattled with the yells of Occidental, Pomona and Stanford.

THE CONVENTION.

C. K. Ober of Evanston, Ill., field secretary of the International Committee, introduced a conspiracy against the purse-strings of the delegates, at the morning session. He demonstrated to his hearers that one-fourth of Christ's Sermon on the Mount was devoted to a discussion of the money question.

"Money is stored energy," he declared. "It is like electricity—some men dare not touch it, while others may handle it with impunity. If we put it in men to work for God, it will come back to us in satisfaction."

President D. E. Collins took a hand in the conspiracy, by relating an experience with a friend of his in London, who is supporting a young American in his studies. The Londoner had said to him, in explanation:

"I have been investing in American securities and have lost both principal and interest. I am now investing in American young men to work for Christ."

The arch-conspirator was W. A. Kling of Oakland, recently of Cleveland, O., and noted for his skill at gathering in shekels.

"That State or organization," said Mr. Kling, "which builds around itself a wall, will stagnate and become like the Dead Sea. The State Committee can't make bricks without straw; it must have money."

That's only a little bit of what Mr. Kling said, and said so well that he got $965 out of the audience.

There was a laugh at the expense of Sacramento. The name was called, but no response came. Finally a delegate got up and said:

"Sacramento will give the same amount as last year, but I don't know what the amount was."

"What was it, Mr. Secretary?" asked Kling.

"It is reported zero."

After the laugh had subsided, it was stated that the delegate who spoke for Sacramento had individually given a large subscription last year.

In the afternoon, Rev. A. B. Prichard gave an exhaustive talk upon the "Harmony of the Earthly Life of Christ," illustrating with an elaborate chart.

PLEA FOR SMALL TOWN.

Rev. Benjamin S. Haywood off Riverside, in treating the subject of the legitimate place of the .Y.M.C.A. in towns of from 5000 to 10,000 population, said:

"Midway between rural and city life the atmosphere of the average town is surcharged with certain evil tendencies and pregnant with certain sinful germs that are strangers to either smaller or larger towns.

"Home-life of today does not hold our boys as the old home-life of our fathers.

"Am I not true to fact, when I declare that while the church of today is settling theological questions, discussing dogmatic theories, and ecclesiastical differences, the downtown boys and young men have plunged unnoticed and uncared for into ruin's awful gulf. During this period, had not some organized power been operative, young manhood would have degenerated into a more pitiable plight.

"The downtown boy is there because of homeless homes. American home influence has degenerated. A man may control a business enterprise that employs hundreds of men, but he fails with his child. There are exceptions, but do I not speak truly of the average American home.

"Boys today know more vice and nameless sins at 15 than their fathers knew at 25.

"Remove the Y.M.C.A. hall and you remove the only purifying influence open for our youth in many a town. I therefore plead the necessity of our association in the smaller cities. No matter how long a man lives, he will never get away from his youth. How vital it is, therefore, that we reach our young men early in life."

SAN FRANCISCO NEXT.

Next year will be the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the association, and after a brief debate it was decided to hold the session of 1903 in San Francisco.

The present State committee is as follows: D. E. Collins (president,) Oakland; W. M. Parsons (field secretary,) San Francisco; Frank M. Porter (vice-president,) Los Angeles; H. J. McCoy (recording secretary,) San Francisco; W. E. Howard, Los Angeles; Charles Campbell, Sacramento; A. A. Macurda, San Francisco.

Among the prominent members present are Maj. Joseph Hardie of the International Committee, Birmingham, Ala., and C. K. Ober, field secretary of the International Committee, Evanston, Ill.

EVENING SESSION.

The meeting tonight in the Methodist Church was well attended. By a rousing and rising vote it was elected to accept Secretary Henry J. McCoy's invitation to hold the next annual State convention in San Francisco. At that time San Francisco will be celebrating the jubilee of the association which was started there forty-nine years ago.

The programme was opened this evening with song service, which was enlivened by the Pomona College and Los Angeles Glee clubs.

Secretary R. D. Nichols of the Presidio association, spoke of the work that has been accomplished there among the soldiers going to and returning from the Philippines. There is a gymnasium for their use, and they have been furnished with quantities of reading matter. The Y.M.C.A. has established a money-order bureau, which has handled $79,000 of the soldiers' money, and saved it for them and their families. The system provides the soldiers with orders made out to themselves at their homes, and has caused them to send their money to their families, or to banks at their homes, preventing its being spent in riotous living at San Francisco.

C. K. Ober of Chicago, field secretary of the International Committee, talked upon "The Student Movement." He spoke of the progress which has been made by associations established in eastern colleges. Sixteen per cent. of the missionaries sent to foreign lands have been furnished by these college associations.

CLOSING DAY.

Sunday will mark the close of the convention. A "quiet-hour" service will be held at 9 o'clock in the morning, at which the doors will be closed and nobody admitted after 9:15. A mass meeting will be held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the "good-by" service at 9 o'clock in the evening.

MAN'S MIGHTY POWER OVER HIS FELLOW MAN.

THE SECRET REVEALED AT LAST.

Astounding Discoveries Which Prove That People Can Actually Be Influenced and Controlled for Years Without Dreaming They Are Under the Mystic Spell of Another.

How it is Done—A Powerful Secret Method of Mind Control, by the Side of Which Hypnotism and Kindred Influences Sink Into Insignificance.

At last the true secret of mental power and mind control has been revealed. A noted college in the city of New York has just issued a wonderful book by eminent scientists, which lays bare the mysteries of personal influence. Five thousand copies of this remarkable work are to be distributed free of charge for the purpose of acquainting the public with this mighty mind power.

This wonderful new force gives a control and an influence over persons that would astonish and mystify the most powerful hypnotist who ever lived. It enables you to know the secret natures and lives of every one you meet; you can tell the character, abilities and entire nature of your correspondents, though thousands of miles away. You can exert a strange, silent influence over others in your presence or at a distance entirely without their knowledge. You can quickly develop your will power, memory and other mental faculties to a marvelous degree. You can, by a new secret process, quickly cure bad chronic diseases and build up your own health and strength in an incredibly short space of time. It explains the most marvelous system of physical and mental development known to man. It truly reveals the secret power of charming, the art of fascination. You can win and hold friends without number. You can master the secrets and know the power of the wise men of old. You can acquire that inward confidence, that magnetic power that will enable you to overcome all obstacles to success, and rise to a position of prominence in your community. The book is enthusiastically endorsed by ministers of the gospel, business and professional men. It is a work which should be in every home. This wonderful new work is entitled "The Secret of Power." It fully explains the uses and possibilities of the marvelous "Ki-Magi" system of personal influence. It lays bare the mysteries of magnetic control. It gives you a veritable key to the souls of men. It is richly illustrated by the finest halftone engravings. It is by far the most remarkable, interesting and thrilling work of the kind ever written. For a limited time it will be sent to your address absolutely free. "In your 'Ki-Magi' System I have found what I for years searched for in vain," writes Mr. Joseph Steiner, 1100 Ninth street, N. W., Washington, D. C. "It has changed the whole trend of my thought and given my life a new meaning. I feel younger and stronger every day. I find in it the key to business success." W. Rockwell Kent of Binghamton, N. Y., writes: "Your Ki-Magi System is the most powerful agency on earth for the betterment of man. All who master it will become a power in the world and be successful and happy."

S. I. Yetter of Middletown, Pa., says: "The 'Ki-Magi' System of personal influence has brought me the success in business for which I have been looking. It is the magnet which controls. There is no guesswork about it—it is a scientific fact. It has taught me to know and control myself as well as others."

Felix Mossbrugger of 576 Halsey St., Newark, N. J., writes: "Many are the swindling deals I have avoided in my father's business through my knowledge of your system. The change which has taken place in my personal character is simply marvelous. I have developed a confidence and power in myself that I never dreamed I could acquire."

Col. C. E. Tuller of 1201 Euclid ave., Cleveland, Ohio, says: "My success in curing afflicted people is absolutely wonderful. A boy given up for sure death by five physicians I restored to perfect health inside of five minutes. A woman that could not touch her foot to the ground on account of rheumatism, was cured by one application of the method explained in your system."

If you wish a free copy of the book which started Mr. Mossbrugger, Col. Tuller and others on the road to success, write today to the Columbia Scientific Academy, office 315 N, 1931 Broadway, New York, and the book will be sent you by return mail, postage prepaid.

Dissolution Sale.
Wall paper, 3½c; ingrains, 6c; varnish tile, 25c; Mas. R.R. lead, 7½c; 7-ft. opaque shades, 35c; mouldings, 2c foot. Walter, 627 S. Spring.

Practice vs. Poetry.

One of the old poets says "From ignorance comfort flows." His theme must have been vastly different from mine, for the misery and suffering still endured by many ruptured people is entirely the result of ignorance.

As far as trusses are concerned, comfort speedily follows a full knowledge of my system of fitting and making a truss for each case.

I grant that it may be comforting to a person in agony to feel that his suffering is unavoidable; but it seems as though everyone who reads The Times ought to know by this time that it is useless to suffer with a rupture.

Let me tell you some of the details as they apply to your own case.

W. W. SWEENEY,
Lady Attendant. 421 South Broadway.

Department of Artificial Limbs and Deformity Braces in charge of J. E. Seeley. Finest factory and fitting equipment in the West.

J. T. Martin
FURNITURE & CARPET HOUSE
531-3-5 So. Spring St.

Let Us Help You

Furnish your home or office. We have Bedroom Suits, $15.00 to $85.00. Carpets, Matting, Rugs, Linoleum and Oil Cloth. All new and latest patterns at tempting prices. Roll Top Desks, $18.00, $25.00 to $50.00. Flat Top Desks, $6.50, $15.50, $18.00 to $22.50. THE BEST Cook and Heating Stoves. A 10-stop Leedham Organ, good tone, $35.00.

FULL SET TEETH ....AS LOW AS $2.50

A Fit Guaranteed.

I had Twenty-seven teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman without any pain. I have since had an upper and lower set made, and they fit fine. They fit so tight that it is with difficulty that I can remove them. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Schiffman and his work, and advise everyone needing work done to patronize him.
MRS. E. J. KELLOGG, 146 W. 14th St.

It gives me pleasure to state that Dr. Schiffman extracted fourteen teeth for me without the slightest pain, that the gums healed quickly, that the set of flexible teeth he fitted me with gave perfect satisfaction from the first, and after twenty-two months' wear are seemingly just as good as new.
J. W. GASKINE, 1012 Temple St.

I have worn a plate ever since I was 16 years old. Have had plates made by three different dentists, and must say that the plate made by Dr. Schiffman has been the best I have ever had, and is satisfactory in every respect.
MISS IDA SHEDENHELM, 532 S. Spring street.

I wish to state that Dr. Schiffman extracted my teeth without the slightest pain or unpleasant after-results, and since has fitted me with a full set of teeth, which are just splendid—satisfactory in every way—and I can use them as well as I could my natural ones.
W. K. SANBORN, 930 Pasadena avenue.

I had a nice upper plate made by Dr Schiffman. It fits perfectly and is satisfactory in every way.
MRS. MARIA TUROW, 330 Winston street.

About two months ago Dr. Schiffman made me a partial lower plate. The fit is perfect and gives entire satisfaction.
J. H. SAMPSON, Riverside, Cal.

Schiffman Dental Co.,
107 North Spring St.

ORIENTAL REMEDIES
(FOR SALE)

CONSULTATION FREE

Our Chinese herbs will wash your blood—we make permanent cures. A boon to the sick. Simple remedies easy to take. All chronic diseases yield readily to our herbs. Been tested for centuries. New hope for the afflicted.

DR. JUNG HONG CO.
428 South Main St., opp. Postoffice Building.

LIST with me, for mighty seldom do I fail to sell. A. G. SCHLOESSER HAS OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS TO LOAN AND INVEST FOR HIS CLIENTS BECAUSE HIS OFFERINGS TO HIS INVESTORS ARE MONEY MAKERS PERMANENT AND GROWING.

I am seeking bargains, and have real estate bargains for my investors.

A. G. Schloesser 258-260 Wilcox Build'g.

See Dr. Hutchason's Patent Plate.
Will stick to any mouth. Best of material and work guaranteed. Gold fillings $1.00 and up.
DR. W. E. HUTCHASON, DENTIST
Spinks' Block. FIFTH AND HILL STS.

Largest Stock of Shotguns.
TUFTS-LYON ARMS CO.,
132-134 South Spring St.

Geo. A. Ralphs
"Sixteen Ounces of Satisfaction in Every Pound."
514-516 S. SPRING. TEL. SOUTH 14.

50 lb. sack City Flour	80c	50 lb. sack Stockton Flour	$1.10
10 lb. sack Graham Flour	20c	50 lb. sack Ralph's Best Flour	$1.00
10 lb. sack Corn Meal	20c	50 lb. sack Gold Bar Flour	$1.00
10 lb. sack Farnia	25c	50 lb. sack Silver Star or Aurora	85c

CONSUMPTION CURED
DR. W. HARRISON BALLARD, 415½ S. Spring St.
SANITORIUM AT PASADENA. The only Sanatorium on the Coast. Devoted exclusively to the treatment of tuberculosis. Write for literature.

A GREAT HUMBUG

A Story Related by a Newspaper Man

How for Eight Years He Sought Health in Vain—How He Was Swindled and Humbugged

By Shrewd Advertising Medical Sharks, and at Last Found

A LASTING CURE

Through the Knowledge, Skill and Ability of a

German Specialist

After He Had Given Up All Hope of Ever Getting Cured—A Story Worth While Reading by Man and Woman.

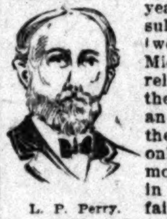
Prof. G. F. Theel, M.D.

Formerly of Philadelphia, Pa., Now Permanently Located at 731 S. Hill St., Los Angeles, Cured Him. Dr. Theel Has 36 Years' Continuous Practice and 6 Years' European Hospital Experience (Germany.)

PROF. G. F. THEEL, M.D.

Mr. L. P. Perry, a well-known editor of a western Pennsylvania newspaper, consulted Prof. G. F. Theel (at that time residing in Philadelphia, Pa.) on February 12, 1892. He was then 55 years of age and related the following story:

"When 16 years of age I became a victim of youthful indiscretion during my stay in a military academy. After I graduated I and my cousin, Frank Atkins of Boston, crossed the ocean on a trip around Europe. In Paris I had the misfortune to contract a horrible case of specific blood poison. Prof. Ricord, then the leading allopathic physician for these diseases, told me to undergo a course of mercurial treatment, which I did. He said there was only one cure, mercury, and truly it cured me, as I believed, in three months. On my return I married my fiancée, and we had three sons and one daughter. All died. At the age of 45 I became a sufferer from throat trouble. The family physician told me it was due to a bad stomach. I grew worse until I went to Philadelphia to consult Prof. Gross. He told me I had still that horrible blood poison, and the only cure was two years' continuous treatment of mercury, combined with opium. For two years I used these two death-dealing drugs. After that course of treatment I became a total wreck. I had lost all ambition, vigor and vitality had left me; pain in my back and kidneys; low spirited; my stomach was weak and restless, and I broke out anew with ulcers; my legs pained me horribly every change of the weather. A friend of mine advised me to go to Chicago and get cured. I went, and returned, apparently cured, but after sixteen months the same trouble started anew. I grew worse. I then began treatment with a Buffalo concern and remained under their treatment two years, but found no cure there so I went to a party in Moodus, Ct., and took his stuff for eighteen months, with no result whatever. I next tried a Boston party, remaining with him two and a half years, with same result. I then went to two different parties in Michigan, but still no relief. My eye caught the advertisement of an Ohio firm who were the agents for the only, the best and most reliable remedy in the world, and a failure to cure was impossible. I wrote them for treatment, and I took their liquid, powders, pills and tablets and used their lotions and instruments. They had so many different kinds of stuff at so low a price only as a bait to catch the dollars of the poor sufferers. Well, I found I was duped again, and was very angry at myself for trusting them, although they had so many fine indorsements as a business firm of good and honorable standing. In my ignorance I did not realize that there is no one specific to cure blood poison and excesses and folly. I know now that no two men can be treated alike with the surety of curing one because a certain drug cured the other. Had I known this I would not have been deceived so long. Thousands believe the same as I did, and it is plain to be seen why so many are humbugged. It was very hard for me to understand that the effects of blood poison and other diseases of similar origin could not be cured by one single specific. This ignorance on the part of suffering mankind is the key to the success of these frauds, and nothing is more catchy than a ponderous sounding firm name with a lauded reputation for reliability. Well, this last concern got $45 from me and $10 from a friend who had also specific blood poison and whom I at first recommended to them. He suffered still more than I did through the deception, for his condition became much worse. I next used suppositories and tablets for seven months from a New York City humbug concern 'incorporated,' and gained not the least benefit. Another effort for relief through the homeopathic treatment of a Philadelphia fake ended the same way. Then came my last experiment: A medical institute advertising a month's treatment free of charge, in such a way that gave the impression of it being a great institution, with a congress of learned professors and specialists in attendance and an extensive laboratory of the rarest drugs, etc., etc. I wrote them and received the reply assuring me of a positive cure. Well, I sent the required amount, $85, and received my medicine, which I took for five months, and saw no signs of improvement. I then made up my mind to visit the institute, and on arriving in town I went directly to the place and rang the bell. A colored man came in response, saying the doctor was not in. Well, I said I wished to see any one of the professors or assistants. He laughed, and said I could not, for there were none, only the one doctor. I asked if this was an institute! 'Yes, boss, but only in the papers. We only have two rooms.' I decided to wait for the doctor, who came shortly; then all he did was to talk and talk, and he had one of the sweetest tongues I ever heard, but I was angry and called him a rogue and a bare-faced liar, and said the government ought to suppress such swindles and save suffering mankind. This ended my experimenting, for I then came to you (Dr. Theel.)"



L. P. Perry.

When this Mr. L. P. Perry came to me the first time I told him plainly that I could do nothing for him unless he submitted to a thorough examination, first his blood, microscopically, also other fluid, chemically and microscopically, then I would have to make a thorough physical diagnosis of the heart, lungs, kidneys, prostate gland; after this then I could say what could be done. Being satisfied, I proceeded, and today he is still in good, perfect health, performing the duties of an editor, although an old man long past the time man is expected to fail and decline in health, vigor and strength, and all this, and it could never have been done by a specific or a cure-all, and it cost him many dollars before he knew it. If his experience does not warn the men and women who seek health then that man or woman is reckless with life, at any rate long life.

Then every person has a different nature. All diseases, excesses and abuses and even specific blood poison affect each nature differently and have to be studied carefully and each and every case to be examined. Then every curable case can positively be cured if the physician understands all and every school of medicine and not merely one.

WHAT I DO CURE.

Youths, men and women, single or married, of all and every disease of a private nature, abuses and excesses, varicocele, ulcers and sores in throat and mouth, painful swellings, pain in head, back, bones, kidneys, bladder, diabetes and Bright's disease, irritations, errors of youth, loss of vitality, manly vigor and strength, nervous debility, weakness, dizziness, trembling, heart trouble, piles, rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver disease, low spirits, hysteria, cold feet, melancholia and evil forebodings, restlessness, weak and sinking spells and all of the worst cases of scrofula, vaginitis, anemia, asthma, bronchitis, enlarged glands, itching, leucorrhoea, nervous exhaustion and excitement, tetters, psoriasis, swollen legs and varicose veins and strictures; piles, ulcers, sore mouth and throat; no pain; no cutting; obstinate cases that no one else can cure solicited. "SPECIFIC BLOOD POISON"—Entirely "NEW," strictly scientific treatment, only known to himself; it's absolutely safe, sure, certain; it's lasting, never fails; makes man the man and woman a woman in every sense of the word; I use no mercury, no iodide of potass. "Successful Mail Treatment." Send 25c in stamps for book "Truth" and Sworn Testimonials. Exposes all advertising frauds and their tricks. Hours daily 10 to 4; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 7 to 9, Sun. 10 to 3. Everything strictly confidential. Call at once or write.

A Minister's Testimonial.

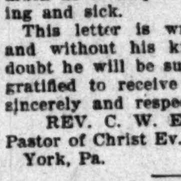
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: The bearer of this note, Prof. C. F. Theel, M.D., a physician of extraordinary ability and attainments. I have received many and great benefits from his treatments and have never failed to get relief and satisfaction from him. I commend him to my many friends in Los Angeles and the public everywhere as an able and conscientious and exceedingly skillful physician and reliable and trustworthy gentleman who delights in nothing so much as to help and cure the suffering and sick.

This letter is written unsolicited and without his knowledge, and no doubt he will be surprised as well as gratified to receive it. I am most sincerely and respectfully,

REV. C. W. ENDERS, D.D.,
Pastor of Christ Ev. Lutheran Church,
York, Pa.

SUFFERED FIVE YEARS' TORTURE.

Five years ago I broke out with boils, ulcers and blotches. I consulted in all seven specialists. They said I had specific blood poison. I grew worse from month to month until I had to give up work. My bones and muscles pained me day and night; my ulcerated throat and mouth allowed me not to swallow solid food. I became a total wreck. Our family physician said to my folks, there is no cure except you can arrange to get your daughter to Prof. G. F. Theel; he, I am sure, is the only man to cure. We traveled 1800 miles to consult the doctor. He gave me relief in forty-eight hours and permanently [cured] me in eighteen months. God's bl ing on Dr. Theel's head may the mighty grant him long life and ha piness, as money cannot pay what he has done for me.



Lotto P. Sneider.

LOTTO P. SNEIDER.
Sworn before Alderman Richter.

Dr. Theel, the Only German Physic and Specialist,

Does not use any no cure no p or cure after pay, methods. He giv no free trial treatment. He does n let you deposit any money in ba or with newspapers until cured. W not? As he guarantees to cure y those methods employed are consi ered below the dignity of any Germ physician. Why? Because disea can be suppressed in no time. Th patient would not know if he w cured or not, and if he believed him self cured and pays, he would be th loser. As specific blood poison i easily suppressed and equally ea other acute diseases it takes from months to 2 years to cure specific blo poison, and it can be suppressed b mercury in 30 to 60 days, but th proofs are so overwhelming that suc quick cures have suppressed the disea from 4 months to 20 years. The sam method can be employed in acute di eases, and also in diseases of youth folly; opium, bromides, Spanish fl etc., will work wonders, and many w believe themselves cured; but, surely the after-effects are worse than th disease. Prof. G. F. Theel, M. D., 7 S. Hill St., gives you a WRITTE GUARANTEE to cure you, and in ca the disease or ailment is not cured p manently in the specified time thro any unforeseen obstacle, then he w treat you free of charge until cur Send 25c in stamps for book, Tru it exposes all imposters and fra their tricks and deceits in medi and electricity, etc.

FREE TO ALL MEN

BLACK ABBOT FORMU

An unfailing specific, locally applied, fo treatment and permanent cure of dis the male, nervous debility and kindr ments.

The Black Abbot Company owns and cont the Black Abbot Formula, and, in order to troduce it, will, for a short time only, tribute these free trial treatments in that those who are afflicted may have a and fair opportunity of thoroughly testing merits before they risk sending money for treatment. All who are suffering from

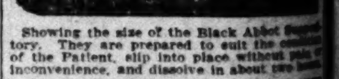
Stricture, Varicocele,

Nervous Exhaustion, Weakening Drains, Distrust, Melancholy, Lack of Ambition, Loss of Memory are urged to take advantage of this free offer.

There is no other medical firm manufactu any treatment in any wise similar to the Abbot Formula, nor has any other firm right to use the Formula or the name.

The Black Abbot Treatm

Applied locally and directly to the affe parts. No drugs to weaken the stomach paralyze the liver and kidneys, but a mild, powerful, drug, self-applied, without pain posure or detention from business.



Showing the size of the Black Abbot Suppo tory. They are prepared to suit the conv of the Patient, slip into place without pain inconvenience, and dissolve in about two

Cut out the coupon below, write your

Trial Treatment Coupon

BLACK ABBOT CO. 223 Paddock Bldg. BOND HILL, O.

Please send to me a Trial Treatment of the Black Abbot Formula, and Illustrated Treatise, prepaid, free of all charges.

NAME

ADDRESS

and address plainly, mail it and we will trial treatment, together with Illustrated scriptive treatise, securely sealed, FREE.

A NEW Gift Book OF 150 PAGES SENT FREE By the Foo & Wing Herb Co., T. Foo Yuen, President, ex-official physician to Emperor of China.

Why is this doctor different from other doctors? Because he can tell you just what trouble is, without asking a question, by wonderful pulse diagnosis. Consultation free. You can be examined by different doctors, then decide whose diagnosis is correct. THE FOO & WING HERB CO., 903 S. Olive St.

IF you appreciate good honest bargains in CARPETS see O. ARBOGAST, RECEIVER. 212-214 WEST SIXTH STREET.

The Imperial Cafe... IS OPEN.
ALOIS FISCHER, Sole Propri

DIAMONDS...
H. J. WHITLEY CO.
111 N. Spring St.

LOCAL SPORTING RECORD.

GOOD BOWLING AT CHUTES.

Honors Taken by Brown and Simpson.

Fine Golf at Coronado Yesterday.

Alex Smith Makes His Mark Again—Basket Ball—Polo Races.

R. L. Brown and Fred Simpson carried off the honors last night in the Chutes bowling tournament, by winning five of the six games they bowled at tenpins. Woodbury and L. Fitzwilliams were second in the night's play with five wins out of nine games. There were nine averages over 170, C. Simpson making the high average for the night of 182 2-3.

The scores were as follows:

	1.	2.	3.	Won	Av.
Brown	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
F. Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Farmer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mosher	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
L. Fitzwilliams	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Woodbury	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Maier	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mosher	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Farmer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Maier	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brown	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
F. Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fitzwilliams	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Woodbury	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mosher	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Farmer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fitzwilliams	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Woodbury	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

SANTA FE WINS.

DEFEATS METAL BOWLERS.

An interesting game of tenpins was played last night on the Monarch alleys, between the Santa Fé and the Union Hardware and Metal Company teams, the former winning by a score of 2233 to 1973. Collins of the winning team, made high roll and high average for the night.

The scores were as follows:

Santa Fe—	1.	2.	3.	Av.
Graves	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Collins	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Morrison	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lawrence	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Davis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total pins—2233.				
U. H. & M. Co.—	1.	2.	3.	Av.
Pott	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cooper	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
McGinnis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Webber	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Williams	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total pins—1973.				

COLISEUM TOURNEY.

Owing to the play now going on in the Chutes tournament, the one arranged by the Coliseum management has been postponed from February 10 to February 17. The entry list will consequently be open until next Saturday, February 15.

COUNTRY CLUB ALLEYS.

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BASEBALL.

ST. VINCENT WINS AGAIN.

The Throop baseball team met their first defeat of the season at the hands of St. Vincent's nine on the college campus yesterday afternoon. The game was close until the seventh inning when the St. Vincent boys found their batting eyes, and in the next two innings batted out a victory, winning by a score of 20 to 7.

M. Moriarty played a good game, and Bastanchury's catches were brilliant. Paul and Holmes played well for Throop.

THROOP.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Peterson, cf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Beydenrich, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Holmes, 2b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ferris, 1b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cline, ss	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dorsey, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Moss, 3b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Paul, p	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ryan, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	39	7	13	24	12	9

ST. VINCENTS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Andreas, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
M. Moriarty, 3b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
R. Moriarty, 1b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Phelps, ss	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Perlman, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bastanchury, cf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brill, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fitzwilliams, p	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Harrington, 2b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	44	20	14	27	12	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Throop—										
Runs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	—7
Hits	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	—13
St. Vincents—										
Runs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	*	—20
Hits	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	*	—14

Umpire—Fitzwilliams.

GOLF.

THREE TIE SCORES.

The usual sweepstakes for men were played at the Country Club yesterday and three players, W. Walton, W. R. Greene and G. Ellis tied for first prize with scores of 81. F. Griffith was second with 83, and J. G. Mossin and J. Connell tied for third prize with a net score of 84. W. Fairbanks did not play in the sweepstakes, but made the eighteen holes in 77, three below bogey.

The sweepstakes scores were as follows:

	Gross.	Handicap.	Net.
W. Walton	81	0	81
W. R. Greene	91	10	81
G. Ellis	99	18	81
F. Griffith	99	16	83
J. G. Mossin	97	12	84
Mr. Connell	96	12	84
R. B. McKinney	97	12	85
J. J. Mellus	93	8	85
J. D. Works	98	12	86
J. F. Ives	103	16	87
P. R. Wilson	92	4	88
A. Crutcher	99	10	89
S. P. Hunt	97	8	89
W. H. Holliday	96	6	90
R. P. Flint	113	18	95

SMITH BEATS SMITH.

GREAT GOLF AT CORONADO.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

SAN DIEGO, Feb. 8.—Alexander Smith of Nassau, Glencove, N. Y., won the golf tournament at the Coronado links today, defeating Willie Smith of Pasadena by a score of 147 to 145 for the 36 holes. The match was participated in by the two Smiths, Willie Anderson, David Bell of Catalina, the well-known experts, and William Watson and George O'Neil, representing the Los Angeles and Pasadena Golf clubs. The game was witnessed by several hundred people, and was the most interesting ever played here. It was a medal play, twice around the course, LOCAL SPORTING RECORD.

GOOD BOWLING AT CHUTES.

Honors Taken by Brown and Simpson.

Fine Golf at Coronado Yesterday.

Alex Smith Makes His Mark Again—Basket Ball—Polo Races.

R. L. Brown and Fred Simpson carried off the honors last night in the Chutes bowling tournament, by winning five of the six games they bowled at tenpins. Woodbury and L. Fitzwilliams were second in the night's play with five wins out of nine games. There were nine averages over 170, C. Simpson making the high average for the night of 182 2-3.

The scores were as follows:

	1.	2.	3.	Wn.	Av.
[illegible]	154	147	168	2	156 1-3
F. Simpson	170	167	177		171 1-3
[illegible]	182	172	158	1	170 2-3
[illegible]	141	177	163		160 1-3
L. Fitzwilliams	184	163	159	3	168 2-3
Woodbury	182	152	148		160 2-3
[illegible]	140	134	150	..	141 1-3
C. Simpson	161	155	143		153
[illegible]	147	207	159	2	169 1-3
[illegible]	202	191	146		179 2-3
[illegible]	158	159	160	1	159
[illegible]	172	187	189		182 2-3
[illegible]	192	177	164	3	177 2-3
[illegible]	184	161	179		174 2-3
[illegible]	182	172	177	..	177
[illegible]	158	139	165		154
[illegible]	157	144	134	1	155
[illegible]	162	202	167		177
[illegible]	192	140	163	2	165 1-3
[illegible]	191	180	153		174 2-3

SANTA FE WINS.

BEATS METAL BOWLERS.

An interesting game of tenpins was played last night on the Monarch alleys between the Santa Fé and the [illegible] Hardware and Metal Company teams, the former winning by a score of [illegible] to 1973. Collins of the winning team made high roll and high average for the night.

The scores were as follows:

Santa Fe—	1.	2.	3.	Av.
[illegible]	158	166	151	158 2-3
[illegible]	150	187	139	158 2-3
[illegible]	148	134	159	147
[illegible]	125	150	103	124 1-3
[illegible]	177	144	147	156
Totals	758	781	699	742 2-3

Total pins—2232.

H. & M. Co.—	1.	2.	3.	Av.
[illegible]	153	123	139	141 2-3
[illegible]	160	118	103	127
[illegible]	138	136	138	137 1-3
[illegible]	141	164	147	150 2-3
[illegible]	110	91	102	101
Totals	702	642	629	656 2-3

Total pins—1973.

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E. Moriarty played a good game, and Bastanchury's catches were brilliant. Paul and Holmes played well for Throop.

THROOP.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible], cf	5	0	1	0	0	0
[illegible], lf	4	1	1	0	0	2
[illegible], 2b	4	2	1	2	3	1
[illegible], 1b	3	1	2	10	0	2
[illegible], ss	5	0	4	2	3	1
[illegible], c	5	1	0	8	1	0
[illegible], 3b	5	1	1	0	0	3
[illegible], p	4	1	2	1	5	0
[illegible], rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	39	7	13	24	12	9

ST. VINCENTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible], c	5	3	1	7	2	0
[illegible] Moriarty, 3b	5	3	3	1	3	1
[illegible] Moriarty, 1b	4	2	2	9	0	0
[illegible], ss	6	2	3	0	1	0
[illegible], rf	4	1	0	0	0	1
Bastanchury, cf	6	1	1	4	0	1
[illegible], lf	4	3	1	2	0	0
Fitzwilliams, p	3	3	1	1	5	0
[illegible], 2b	5	2	2	3	1	0
Totals	44	20	14	27	12	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Throop—										
Runs	0	1	2	0	1	2	0	0	1	7
Hits	0	2	2	1	3	2	2	0	1	13
St. Vincents—										
Runs	1	1	1	3	0	0	5	9	*	20
Hits	2	1	0	2	0	0	3	6	*	14

Umpire—Fitzwilliams.

GOLF.

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Wing Shooting.

The opening shoot of the Los Angeles Gun Club will be held today on the club grounds west of the city on the Santa Monica electric line. Blue rocks will be shot at, and the events will consist of ten and fifteen-bird matches. All sportsmen are invited to be present and take part in the fun, which will begin at 10 o'clock, and continue all day. A tournament will be given about March 2.

Race Matinee.

The usual preparations are being made by the members for the race meet of thme Driving Club on February 22. A running race with gentleman riders will be one of the attractions. Entries for all the six or seven races on the card will close February 15 with Mrs. Chandlar, assistant secretary of the club.

Athletic Club.

The directors of the new athletic club met yesterday afternoon, but no business was transacted other than the creation of a committee on bylaws. Another meeting will be held on Tuesday or Wednesday to elect officers.

Pugilism.

Aurelia Herrera, the Bakersfield fighter, and Tim Hegarty of Australia will fight a return match in Bakersfield on March 3. The winner will take the whole of a $500 purse and a side bet of $500 each, and the weights will be 126 pounds at 6 o'clock the night of the fight.

Riverside Polo Races.

An interesting programme of races has been arranged by the Polo Club to take place on the afternoon of the 22d inst., at the Magnolia-avenue grounds, Riverside. The ponies have been classified according to their size and merits, and the events will include races ranging in distance from a quarter of a mile to a mile. There will also be a race from goal line to goal line and back, and a saddle-horse race. The entries will close February 18. The committee in charge of the affair consists of R. M. Schwarz, A. R. Mackie, F. D. Hudson, secretary; W. E. Pedley and G. L. Waring.

Basket Ball.

The Y.M.C.A. Rushers easily defeated the Co. A team last night at the Armory, by the big score of 20 to 0. The score in the first half was 6 to 0. The losers were never in the contest at any time, and were clearly outclassed at all points. Claude St. Morris of the Rushers made five goals for his team, and Hutton made two. A fair-sized crowd watched the sport.

MYSTERIOUS BLAZE IN DENTIST'S OFFICE.

APPEARANCES POINT STRONGLY TO INCENDIARISM.

Loss Only Nominal, but Evidence is Found That Makes it Seem Probable That the Place Was Fired—Detectives on the Case.

Fire was discovered about 6:30 o'clock last evening in the dental parlors of Dr. W. E. Hutchason on the second floor of the building at the northeast corner of Fifth and Hill streets, but it was noticed before it had gained much headway, and the prompt arrival of the fire department, which made effective use of the chemical apparatus, prevented what might have developed into a destructive conflagration. The fire was confined to the dental offices, and the total damage is about $100.

A man passing the corner noticed smoke issuing from the windows of the second floor, and from around the tower at the corner of the building. He ran into the grocery store on the first floor and told the proprietor, L. Swartz, that the building was burning. Swartz sent his son to turn in an alarm, and the grocer spread the news to the other tenants. The third floor and part of the second floor of the building, a three-story frame structure, are occupied by the Park Place lodging-house, thirty-four rooms, of which a Mrs. Howe is the manager. When Mrs. Howe learned of the fire her first thoughts were for the safety of her children and the forty guests in the house, but the work of the fire department in subduing the flames was so rapid that the fire was extinguished before any great amount of excitement had been created. Adjoining the Park Place lodging-house and in the same building is the Banning rooming-house with many guests.

When the firemen burst in the front door of the dental offices they found a hot fire raging in one corner of a small operating room, which is partitioned from the main reception-room by a low wall of wood and glass. In this corner had been a Bunsen burner, connected by rubber tubing with a gas pipe in an adjoining operating room. The flames had followed the gas connection, starting a fire in the next room, and the partition walls were burned through and scorched over an area of several square feet.

In their search for more fire in the rooms the firemen discovered evidence of incendiarism, and Detectives Churchill and Kelly were detailed by Capt. Bradish to make an investigation.

The detectives found much to confirm the suspicions of the firemen. In at least seven places indications were found that fires had been kindled, either with oil, paper or shavings, but these fires apparently had burned out before making much headway. One of the fires had scorched the wall and a part of the woolen carpet in one corner of the reception room; traces of another fire were found near a desk in the opposite corner of the same room, where probably a yard of carpet had been ruined, and the adjoining wall was smudged with smoke. In two or three other places in the reception room similar traces were found of small fires which had burned themselves out, while in two adjoining rooms of the suite the carpet was burned to a crisp and the walls blackened with smoke. It was thought by those who inspected the rooms that all the fires could not have been communicated from that near the Bunsen burner, and they must have been started by an incendiary.

Dr. Hutchason, it is said, left his office with two friends about 6 o'clock and went to his home at No. 407 West Thirty-first street, but on receipt of a telephone massage advising him of the fire he returned at once to his office and was closeted with the detectives. The result of this conference was not made public.

The building in which the fire was discovered is owned by Dr. M. E. Spinks, also a dentist, and between him and Hutchason there has been some trouble that involved them in court proceedings.

Mrs. Howe, manager of the rooming-house, said that one of her lodgers complained Friday of a strong smell of smoke in the building, and on tracing it she found that it emanated from the dental parlors. Upon inquiry she says she was told by one of the occupants of the rooms that the smoke was caused by workmen in the laboratory.

"SUCKER" CELEBRATION.

Members of Illinois Society Will Honor Memory of Abraham Lincoln on Anniversary of His Birth.

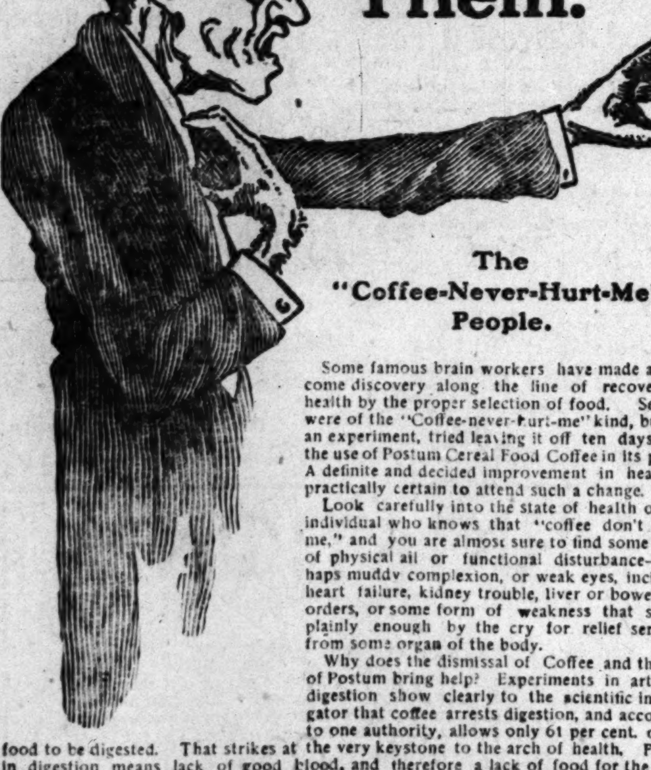
The Illinois Society of Southern California will celebrate Lincoln's birthday Wednesday evening at Blanchard Hall with an entertainment which will include a select programme of addresses and music. The opening address will be made by the president of the society, Sheridan A. Carlisle, Esq., and the other speakers and their topics are: Ralph Hoyt, "Lincoln the Statesman;" Robert J. Adcock, Esq., "Lincoln's Nomination;" Samuel T. Clover, "Lincoln's Literary Side;" and Judge B. N. Smith, "Lincoln the Emancipator." Among the instrumentalists and vocalists who will take part are Thomas W. Wilde, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Quinlan, Mrs. Harry Kirk, Miss Blanche Sprecher, Mrs. Frank Bryson, Angelo Gilhousen and Miss Bessie Buskirk.

Large delegations of former Illinois people from Pasadena, Long Beach and other cities are expected to attend, and they will have an opportunity to exchange greetings during an intermission of twenty minutes in the programme. More than one hundred additional registrations of Illinois people have been made in the last ten days at the office of the president, which has been moved lately to room 313, Bullard Block, and the society now numbers more than two thousand members.

MRS. SOFFEL RECOVERING.

PITTSBURGH (Pa.) Feb. 8.—Mrs. Soffel, who aided in the escape of the Biddles, shows considerable improvement in her condition today. She is suffering more from mental distress than from the wound, and it may be a week or more before she can be removed from the Butler Hospital to the Pittsburgh jail.

Her husband, ex-Warden Soffel, has retained counsel for her defense, but says he does not want to see her, nor have any communication with her in the future.



Examine Them.

The "Coffee-Never-Hurt-Me" People.

Some famous brain workers have made a welcome discovery along the line of recovery of health by the proper selection of food. Several were of the "Coffee-never-hurt-me" kind, but, as an experiment, tried leaving it off ten days, and the use of Postum Cereal Food Coffee in its place. A definite and decided improvement in health is practically certain to attend such a change.

Look carefully into the state of health of the individual who knows that "coffee don't hurt me," and you are almost sure to find some form of physical ail or functional disturbance—perhaps muddy complexion, or weak eyes, incipient heart failure, kidney trouble, liver or bowel disorders, or some form of weakness that shows plainly enough by the cry for relief sent up from some organ of the body.

Why does the dismissal of Coffee and the use of Postum bring help? Experiments in artificial digestion show clearly to the scientific investigator that coffee arrests digestion, and according to one authority, allows only 61 per cent. of the food to be digested. That strikes at the very keystone to the arch of health. Failure in digestion means lack of good blood, and therefore a lack of food for the nerve centers. As the nerves control the organs of the entire body, one can readily understand that a disorganized nervous system may show effect in any part of the body. Therefore, a removal of the cause will allow nature to right herself. A powerful assistant to nature is Postum Cereal Food Coffee, composed of the albumen, phosphates, gluten, etc., from which nature builds in the delicate tissues of the nerves.

Postum aids digestion without drugging, and furnishes a concentrated liquid food as well as a most delicious morning Coffee.

If the reader has ever failed to make Postum satisfactorily, it will be found that to allow it to boil 15 minutes after boiling commences, will solve the problem, as it must be so boiled to extract taste, color and food value. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

SMITH BRO'S.
S. B.
CATARRH CURE
THE ONLY
POSITIVE INTERNAL CURE FOR
CATARRH.

Of the Nasal Cavity, Chronic or Ulcerative, Catarrh of the Head, Ears, Nose, Throat, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder.

The Only Positive Internal Cure for Catarrh—Acting Directly Upon the Blood and Mucuous Surfaces of the System—It Has Cured Thousands When All Other Remedies Have Failed.

Catarrhal Deafness

Cannot be cured with local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the eustachian tubes. S. B. Catarrh Cure will reduce and cure all catarrhal inflammation of the eustachian tubes and restore them to a normal condition and cures deafness.

Catarrh of the Stomach

Can be cured by taking S. B. Catarrh Cure, which cures all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles, such as constipation, rising of sour food, distress after eating, which, if neglected, brings on inflamed and ulcerated stomach and leads to cancer of the stomach. S. B. Catarrh Cure restores sense of taste and smell.

Catarrh of the Bowels

Causes bloating after meals, and large quantities of gas, which cannot be expelled, cause diarrhoea, alternating with constipation. S. B. Catarrh Cure has a tonic and curative effect on the bowels and restores them to a natural and healthy action and condition.

Catarrh of the Kidneys

Kills thousands of people annually, both male and female. Take warning in time. If you have pains in your back, loin or groin, tired or worn out feeling, depressed and dull spirits, which leads to Bright's disease, take S. B. Catarrh Cure, which removes the cause of all kidney troubles.

Catarrh of the Bladder

Is very common in both sexes, and can be cured with S. B. Catarrh Cure, which cures all irritable conditions of the bladder, which causes frequent urination, by which in time you lose control and inability to retain. In children it cures nightly wetting of bed.

Catarrh of the Head and Throat

Makes your voice husky, causes you to ache all over, stops up your nose, makes you snore, makes your nose itch and burn, brings on catarrhal headaches and neuralgia. Smith Bros.' S. B. Catarrh Cure attacks this common, dreadful disease on new and correct principles. It eradicates the disease from the system and restores the mucous membranes to a healthy condition and will cure catarrh, no matter where located.

Smith Bros.' S. B. Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, cleansing it from all impurities, carrying them through the natural channels, and removing the cause of disease. It is the greatest blood purifier known and is the only positive internal cure for catarrh on the market that does all that is claimed for it, and never fails to cure when taken according to directions. One bottle will convince you of the wonderful curative properties of this great California discovery, and six bottles cures any ordinary case of catarrh when other remedies have failed.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS. When you ask for S. B. CATARRH CURE don't be persuaded to take something else. BEWARE of the druggist or clerk who tries to sell you something just as good, on which they realize a little more profit. PATRONIZE the store where they do not try to substitute.

If your druggist has not it in stock he will obtain it for you, or we will send it direct to you, express charges prepaid, upon receipt of price, $1.

BOOK ON CATARRH FREE.

Address SMITH BROS., Fresno, Cal.

THE TANNER DRUG CO.
FORMERLY
SALE & SON DRUG CO.
214 SOUTH SPRING STREET.
TELEPHONE MAIN 841.

The Best Equipped Prescription and Physicians' Supply House on the Coast. Free from all Combinations and Associations.

Ladies' waiting room at the left as you enter.

Elastic Hosiery and Bandages

There are just two words to say about any kind of elastic goods. Those two words are

FIT AND QUALITY.

QUALITY. In our effort to know all about our elastic goods, we go so far as to wind and cover all the rubber ourselves. We KNOW that the rubber and silk are absolutely reliable.

So you see our quality guarantee is good.

FIT. With the most careful measurements unless the work is intrusted to skilled hands it will be unsatisfactory. Our guarantee covers "fit" just as completely as it covers "quality."

12 Years of Experience.

Miss Hanna Goggin, who has charge of the ladies' department of this work, has had many years of valuable experience in eastern centers, and understands to a nicety the methods of securing satisfactory garments for women and children.

Send for measurement blanks and further particulars.

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Inside Track Flyer
Via Southern Pacific Company
To Riverside, Redlands and Loma Linda

Leave Los Angeles 8:45 a.m. Returning arrive Los Angeles 6:20 p.m.

Riverside—Two hours and thirty minutes stop, allowing time for lunch; drive on Victoria avenue by way of Arlington Heights and New Indian School, returning on the famous Magnolia avenue.

Loma Linda—Stop of thirty-three minutes to enjoy the beautiful panoramic view from plateau surrounding Loma Linda Hotel.

Redlands—Stop for one hour and thirty minutes to permit drive to Smiley Heights and other points of interest.

The Newly Equipped Train Will travel by way of Puente, Pomona and Ontario, returning via Covina, thus affording the opportunity of seeing the Famous Citrus Fruit Belt of California, passing the old San Gabriel Mission.

For particulars see agent, 261 S. Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Cleaver's is the Best Laundry.

When you send your Wash to—

Cleaver's Laundry

You have no doubts or fear regarding its return. We want you to give this laundry a trial, note how perfectly every piece is done up, note the edges of the collars and cuffs, note the crisp, beautiful polish on the shirt bosoms, note how fine and soft the muslins appear. Such laundry makes the commonest garments seem fine and dainty. Phone Main 1350, and our wagon will call promptly. Cleaver's laundry is the most modern, careful and up-to-date plant in the city. No higher rate is asked but infinitely nicer work is turned out.

Prove it to your own satisfaction.

CLEAVER'S LAUNDRY,
PHONE MAIN 1350
814 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

... Little Dress Chats for Women ...

How's This Jacket?

We won't tell you the price first, because you would not think it possible that a jacket could be so clever for the money. It comes in blue or black—so jaunty, dressy and prettily becoming that a woman can't help buying—silk lined and tailor stitched. Now we'll give the price—$9.00.

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Cor. Third and Broadway.

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Largest Stock in the Southwest.

Germain Seed and Plant Co.,
326-330 S. Main St.
Tel. Main 906.

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McBurney's Kidney and Bladder Cure
Is a positive cure for RHEUMATISM.
One dose relieves. One bottle cures. Send 25c to W. F. McBurney, 418 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal., for five days treatment. Express prepaid. Druggists.

AUCTIONS.

Auction
438-440 South Spring St.
Wednesday, Feb. 12, 10 a.m.

Six solid oak bedroom suites, solid brass and enameled beds and mattresses, bedding, chiffonieres, bureaus, commodes, pillows, chairs and rockers, center tables, stands, desks, couches, lounges, dining tables, sideboards, wardrobes, hall trees, several good cook stoves gas ranges, heating stoves, toilet sets, large French plate mirror, tailoring table, two 250 and 300 egg incubators good as new, oil paintings and other pictures, one 2-seat surrey, brussels and moquet carpets and rugs, art squares, etc. RHOADES & REED, Auctioneers.

AUCTION.
Sacrifice Sale of Jewelry.

The entire stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description must be sold between now and the 1st of March, as we have to vacate and everything must go positively without regard to value or cost.

J. PUDLIN, Proprietor, 358 S. Broadway.
RHOADES & REED, Auctioneers.

C. M. STEVENS
GENERAL AUCTIONEER

Will purchase for cash furniture of private homes, hotels, restaurants, etc., or will guarantee you price for same by auction. Office 203 Tajo Building, First and Broadway. Phone Black 3046.

RHOADES & REED
AUCTIONEERS
438-440 S. Spring Street.

Auction Sale of Jewelry.

Daily at 10 a. m., 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. The entire stock of diamonds, watches, clocks, silverware, ebony goods, sterling silver novelties and fine solid gold and gold filled jewelry to be sold at public auction. Am forced to go out of business on account of vacating the store, as the building is to be torn down. Everything will be sold at a sacrifice, regardless of cost. Fixtures for sale. J. PUDLIN, Jeweler, Rhoades & Reed, Auct'rs. 358 S. Broadway.

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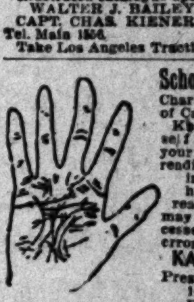

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Second term opens February 12th. Two vacancies in day school. No pupils under 14 will be admitted.

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Adams and Hoover Streets.
Miss Parsons and Miss Dennen, Principals.
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Prepares for County Examination. Calls and correspondence invited.

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It is with great pleasure that I recommend Dr. Schiffman's method of painless dentistry, he having removed a number of my teeth and replaced them by bridge work, which is satisfactory in every respect.

WM. WAGNER,
With Union Ice Co. city.

I am pleased to state that I had eight teeth filled and one extracted by Dr. Schiffman without any pain whatever.

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Machinery of all kinds. Power Plants that PAY to buy and operate. Look up our Distillate Engines.

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RAMBLER BICYCLES
1902 MODELS
NOW IN STOCK.
W. K. Cowan 207-9 West Fifth St.

San Bernardino, Riverside and Orange Counties:

[NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.]

AGONY AND DEATH FOLLOWED MISTAKE.

REDLANDS MAN TOOK ARSENIC FOR MAGNESIA.

Coroner's Jury Finds That George A. Burch Did not Commit Suicide—Insulting Peddler Shot at by a Woman He Abused.

REDLANDS, Feb. 8.—At the Coroner's inquest this morning the jury found that George A. Burch came to his death from paralysis of the heart, caused by the accidental taking of arsenic, supposing it to be magnesia. The physician testified that Burch told him that he had gone to the stables with the intention of getting magnesia for a sour stomach, and through an oversight got hold of a bottle containing arsenic. After four hours of agony he died. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at the residence of his parents in San Bernardino. The Redlands lodge of Masons will attend in a body.

VILE PEDDLER SHOT AT.

Johann Echstein, a peddler of stationery, had a narrow escape with his life. Evidently his business was not good. At the residence of Mrs. W. F. Brandt, Ninth street and Stuart avenue, his remarks, after a refusal to buy his wares, were such as to cause the woman to shut the door in his face. Echstein became so enraged that he swore and poured forth indecent language. Mrs. Ben Arthur, who was in the house at the time, procured a pistol and handed it to Mrs. Brandt, who ordered the man away; he lost no time in moving, but continued the abuse to such an extent that she could not control herself and fired at him. When the peddler saw that the woman meant business, Echstein hurriedly escaped. Mrs. Brandt says she is sorry the shot missed. She swore out a complaint against him for disturbing the peace. Before Justice Tisdale Echstein pleaded guilty, and asked for leniency on the ground of poverty and ill health. He was fined $20.

REDLANDS BREVITIES.

Rev. Fred F. Johnson, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, has been unanimously called by the vestry of St. Paul's Church, Salt Lake City. He asked for a month to consider, and his request was granted. Mr. Johnson also has a letter from Bishop Leonard of Utah, urging him to accept.

On Monday evening the second of a series of open meetings to be given by the Loyal Americans will be held in the Y.M.C.A. Auditorium. A splendid programme has been arranged.

The funeral of Laurence J. Crombie was held this afternoon at Wessel's undertaking rooms. Rev. M. B. Sharbrough officiated. Members of the G.A.R. attended in a body.

Bishop T. A. Jaggar of Ohio has returned from a trip to Nova Scotia, to spend the rest of the winter here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Smith of Huntington, W. V., who were here several weeks, have gone to Los Angeles.

George B. May and daughter arrived today from Everett, Pa., and expect to make this city their home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wade of Pittsburgh, Pa., are guests of their son, C. W. Wade, in Parkwood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Payne of Cleveland, O., left today for their home, after an extended visit.

Miss Sarah Davis, after an extended visit with relatives here, left today for her home in Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Porter and family of Pittsburgh, Pa., are at the Casa Loma for a few days.

Hon. Freeman Patten, Mayor of Gardiner, Me., is spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sinclair arrived last evening from Los Angeles for a short visit.

Dr. John L. Buel of Litchfield, Ct., was a visitor at the Casa Loma yesterday.

Rev. T. J. Fitzgerald has sufficiently recovered from his illness to be out.

J. W. Baker returned to Los Angeles yesterday, after a short visit here.

Spoor's Drug Store fills prescriptions carefully. Only registered pharmacists employed.

Hight & Dunn are the leading insurance and real estate agents in Redlands.

Try Alexander's home-made peanut crisp; always fresh; always satisfies.

It will pay you to examine the dry goods stocks of Leipsic & Israel.

The Vienna Bakery caters particularly to parties and receptions.

Are you thinking of investing in real estate? Call on Hight & Dunn.

Hight & Dunn have several bargains in orange groves. See them.

F. B. King has the finest line of jewelry in Redlands.

SAN BERNARDINO.

ARBOR-DAY OBSERVANCE.

SAN BERNARDINO, Feb. 8.—At the request of the Civic League, the City Board of Education will set apart Friday, March 7, as Arbor Day. The league desires that the day be recognized, not only by the planting of trees, particularly on schoolhouse grounds, but that special programmes be prepared for each of the schools having special reference to Arbor Day.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

There are many visitors to Chinatown, where the new-year festivities are in full swing.

The funeral of Eugene Roscoe, who died Thursday at the County Hospital, took place this afternoon. Many members of the Society of Pioneers, of which organization the deceased was a charter member, attended the services. The deceased is survived by three children: Mrs. John T. Reed of San Francisco; Frank R. Roscoe of St. Paul, and Sherry Roscoe of Anaconda, Mont.

Miss Olive White left yesterday for Yuma.

Miss May Neil of Santa Ana, is visiting Mrs. Harriet Mayfield.

Miss Beulah Allen of Riverside is visiting Miss Kate Harrington.

Mrs. W. M. Bramhall and daughter, Miss Phyllis Bramhall, are visiting relatives at San Diego.

Miss Seymour, an employé at the San Bernardino Steam Laundry, had two fingers of her right hand crushed yesterday in the rolling machine.

The members of the Matinée Musical Club gave a complimentary concert at the State Hospital at Highland last evening.

ONTARIO.

ONTARIO, Feb. 8.—The Odd Fellows of Ontario are contemplating building a large banquet hall. The fraternal organizations have increased so rapidly that social functions are frequent. To prevent the inconvenience of carrying refreshments into the assembly hall, as heretofore, the hall trustees have been instructed to undertake the erection of such a banquet hall. The room, which will be extended back from the Odd Fellows' Hall, will be 46x31 feet. As soon as the trustees can get the plans drawn work on it will be begun.

ONTARIO BREVITIES.

Dr. W. W. Cookman has accepted the invitation of the Ontario Post, G.A.R., to speak on the "Life of Abraham Lincoln," in the Methodist Church, February 16.

Col. John Sobieski, the temperance orator, will speak under the auspices of the W.C.T.U. next Sunday evening in the Methodist-Episcopal Church.

The Schubert Symphony Club concert, under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, was listened to by a large audience Friday evening in the Operahouse.

Rev. R. B. Larkin attended the State meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association in Pasadena this week.

C. Short, who has been with the Blinn Lumber Company here for several months left today.

Mr. and Mrs. Judge Hines of Chicago, together with Mrs. Way and Mrs. Evans are making a five weeks' visit in Santa Barbara.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Congdon of Chicago are guests of their cousin, Hon. O. Z. Hubbell.

ACCUSED DRUGGIST STARTS ON A TRIP.

CORONA "BLIND PIG" KEEPER LEAVES SUDDENLY.

Word Comes from Tucson, Ariz., That Walton is Going Back to England With R. Fremlin—Wife and Child in Corona.

CORONA, Feb. 8.—The case of A. L. Walton, proprietor of a Main-street drug store, a "blind pig," whose trial was set for last Thursday before the City Recorder, was continued to next Thursday, owing to the recent illness of Wilfred N. Peck of Riverside, counsel for defense.

It was learned this morning that Walton and his friend, R. Tremlin, foreman of the Cerrito packing-house, left town on Wednesday, the day preceding the one set for Walton's trial. J. P. Triolo, manager of Cerrito ranch, received a letter this morning from Fremlin, mailed at Tucson, Ariz., in which he said he and Walton are en route to England, whence they came about four years ago. Walton has a wife and child in Corona. Mrs. Walton received a letter this morning from her husband, which was also mailed at Tucson.

It is thought financial embarrassment in connection with the charges brought against him for violating the liquor ordinance, were the causes of leaving. Walton recently settled a case against his druggist by paying a $50 fine, and there were charges to be brought against him other than that for which he was to be tried next week.

CORONA BREVITIES.

The Priscella Club met with Mrs. John Meggison at her home on Victoria street. In the evening Miss Mae Meggison entertained the F.O.B. Club, when Miss F. M. Clayson was elected president; Miss C. Fraser, vice-president; Miss Maude Billings, treasurer; Miss Rena Huff, secretary; Miss W. Castleman, corresponding secretary.

Messrs. W. N. and E. N. Lewis have purchased two acres of land from L. Newton, upon which they will build a $10,000 plant for the manufacture of common and pressed brick, material for the purpose being on the site.

Last night the City Trustees accepted the plans and specifications for a new City Jail, as presented by E. Bloom. F. D. Connell was appointed Chief of the fire department, vice B. Savery, resigned.

J. H. Holmes and wife of Longmont, Colo., arrived today as guests of his brother, H. H. Holmes, whom he had not seen for twenty-two years.

Two hundred carloads of oranges and lemons have been shipped from Corona this season.

Miss Louise Peck of West Union, Iowa, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. F. Patterson.

RIVERSIDE.

IN THE SOCIAL SWIM.

RIVERSIDE, Feb. 8.—Mrs. A. P. Johnson and the Misses Johnson gave a large reception yesterday afternoon at their home on Palm avenue, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The hostesses were assisted in receiving by Mrs. N. P. J. Button, Mrs. John Aberdein, Mrs. T. T. Porteus of San Jacinto; Mrs. Charles H. Low, Mrs. George N. Reynolds, Mrs. John McFarland, Mrs. Mae Johnson Kohler and Miss Annie Cary McLeod. Music was furnished by an orchestra, and delicious refreshments were served.

The second of a series of three subscription dances was given last evening at the Casa Blanca tennis clubhouse.

Dr. and Mrs. Maybee entertained a party of friends at whist last evening at their rooms in the Lloyd Block.

ENSIGN HOMEWARD BOUND.

W. J. McIntyre, Esq., received a letter from Shanghai today, conveying the welcome intelligence that his son, Ensign Edward W. McIntyre, has been transferred to the Brooklyn, and is already on his way home, when he will enjoy a leave of absence after four years of active service in the Cuban and Philippine wars, and during the Chinese troubles. The Brooklyn will steam home by way of the Suez Canal and Mediterranean, stopping at Hong Kong and Manila. Ensign McIntyre has made a most creditable record in the navy.

RIVERSIDE BREVITIES.

The play of "Rosedale" was given last evening by local talent at the operahouse before a large and appreciative audience, under the auspices of the Fraternal Brotherhood. The performance was given under the direction of Mrs. Julia Kendall Holt, and proved a dramatic as well as a financial success. The various characters were well sustained, and the stage settings could hardly have been improved upon.

Mrs. Charles F. Webber of Los Angeles, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. M. B. Simmons.

Mrs. Sharp of San Francisco, is visiting Mrs. Pliny T. Evans.

Mrs. Lackie of Boston is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Low, on Magnolia avenue.

Kenneth Verrill, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Verrill, had the elbow of his right arm dislocated yesterday as the result of a fall from his bicycle.

J. A. Simms yesterday purchased from D. Donaldson a ten-acre navel-orange grove, located above the Gage Canal on Spring street. The trees are eight years old, and the purchase price was [illegible].

SANTA ANA.

PETTY LARCENIST PUNISHED.

SANTA ANA, Feb. 8.—Cliff Gilbert was brought from Long Beach yesterday by Constable Cervantes. He was charged with grand larceny, but it was changed to petty larceny. Today he pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $40, or serve forty days in the County Jail. He went to jail. Gilbert entered a room in a lodging-house and stole trinkets, after which he proceeded to make himself conspicuous by his absence.

WANTS CARE OF CHILDREN.

An action has been begun in the Superior Court by James M. Parker to secure the guardianship of his two little children, now cared for by their grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Daneri of Capistrano. Only a few months ago Mrs. Stella Parker, the mother, was committed to the insane asylum at Highland, and the children were given over into the hands of Mrs. Daneri. It is alleged by Mrs. Daneri and others that Mrs. Parker's condition was brought about by the cruelty of her husband.

SANTA ANA BREVITIES.

Miss Mattie Tedford of Los Angeles is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. T. Pinell, who has been the guest of Mrs. D. G. Cole, left yesterday for her home in Aurora, Neb.

Frank Keech of Peoria, Ind., was here yesterday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Minter.

Mrs. W. A. Rugg, who has been visiting Mrs. M. O. Crane for the past two weeks, left yesterday for her home in Martiniz.

Mrs. D. L. Parker of Chicago, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Merigold, went to Santa Monica yesterday to visit. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Boston of St. James, Minn., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Merigold.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Richmond and mother returned to their home in Los Angeles yesterday, after a visit with George E. Morgan.

Mrs. Mary Balshaw returned yesterday to her home in Los Angeles, after visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. Reuter.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wylie went to Los Angeles yesterday, after a visit with Capt. and Mrs. C. E. Buell. They are from Elkhorn, Wis.

Mrs. B. M. Talbott and Mrs. John T. Scott, who have been the guests of Robert Talbott, went to Los Angeles yesterday, to remain some time before returning to their home in Brooklyn, Iowa.

Mrs. Chalmers Smith and little son of Los Angeles are guests of the Misses Powell, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Keeler.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burgess of Bodwell, Iowa, who have been visiting Mrs. Martha Ritchey and family, returned yesterday to Los Angeles.

Mrs. A. C. Bowers is the guest of Los Angeles friends for a few days.

Miss Ruth Taylor has returned from a visit with friends in Pasadena.

Mrs. Eva Yost of Flagstaff, Ariz., is visiting Mrs. A. Fischer and other friends.

Mrs. G. W. Greenfield is entertaining her cousin, E. S. Webster of Los Angeles.

Over half a ton of fish (halibut) was shipped to Los Angeles yesterday from Newport Beach.

Miss Mabel Buss of Tustin entertained friends Thursday evening, at her home, at whist. Dancing followed the card entertainment.

Frank F. Cox and Miss Edith E. Vance, residents of Talbert, were married today. They will make their home in Mexico.

Judge and Mrs. J. W. Towner were surprised Thursday evening on the occasion of Mrs. Towner's birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Butler returned to Los Angeles today, after a visit with Mrs. S. E. and Mrs. E. M. Blake.

The rate for the three remaining university extension lectures by Dr. Bailey, on "Character Levels in Shakespeare," will be 50 cents.

ORANGE.

LIQUOR SELLER FINED.

ORANGE, Feb. 8.—J. Smith of Fullerton was today fined $150 by Justice Chandler of Orange for violating the new county liquor ordinance. The heavy fine was a surprise to Smith and the friends of Chauncy Huggans, for whom he had been working as foreman of the bottling works at Fullerton.

ORANGE BREVITIES.

George P. Love of Los Angeles visited friends here during the week.

Mrs. Gelderman and daughters have returned from a visit with friends in Los Angeles.

The family of F. L. Ainsworth of Colorado Springs have arrived, and taken a cottage here for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wiley of Long Beach were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woolsey of Olive during the week. Messrs. Wiley and Woolsey were comrades in the Civil War.

FULLERTON.

NEWSY BUDGET.

FULLERTON, Feb. 8.—The people of La Habra Valley, north of town, are considering a proposition for water to be delivered on the consumers' lands at $700 an inch, on long-time payments.

Miss Annie Dresser, formerly of Placentia, was married in Portland, Or., a few days ago, to John J. Sharkey of that place.

A large acreage is being planted to potatoes in La Habra Valley, which will double the output over that of last year.

Mrs. Tombes of Los Angeles, who has been here two weeks looking after her Placentia orchards, returned home this morning.

Clarence Boardway of New York is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Nenno.

A. T. Pendelton is building a lodging-house for his hired help, and Theodore Staley is building a carriage-house on his place. Work was also commenced yesterday on Ben Dauser's $2000 residence.

The Tribune has moved into its new brick building on the main street, two doors south of The Times' news agency. The Times' correspondence bureau will be in the north room.

Tom McFadden, a Fullerton student at Stanford University, and a member of the football team, has been offered a large salary to play with the football team of a leading eastern university during his vacation this year.

W. A. Tate and family will soon occupy the Cargill residence on the Brookshurst ranch, and Mr. Tate will have entire charge of the Brookshurst properties.

Miss Lyda Price of Bolsa has accepted a position with Stern & Goodman, as stenographer.

C. W. Overton is remodeling his residence south of town.

The Fullerton Union High School team defeated the Stern & Goodman Crackajack nine in a game of baseball here this afternoon, by a score of 18 to 6.

The Times Midwinter Number will be found for sale, wrapped and ready for mailing, at news stands and agencies, or will be sent by mail from this office on receipt of the price, 10c for the paper and 4c postage.

VALUABLE CURIOS FOR STATE UNIVERSITY.

CHINESE AND JAPANESE GIFTS TO THE MUSEUM.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst and Nathan Bentz the Donors—Earthquake Shakes Santa Barbara and Rings the Fire Bell.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

SANTA BARBARA, Feb. 8.—The museum at the University of California is to be the recipient of a collection of rare Japanese and Chinese curios from the art store of Nathan Bentz of this city. Mrs. Phoebe Hearst is the donor, and the value of her gifts will amount to $10,000. Among the various things purchased is a brass piece fashioned in the shape of a stump and inlaid with rare and precious stones. The price paid for this is $3000. A large incense burner, made of brass, and handsomely inlaid and finished, is another article purchased. This piece came from the Chinese palace, and was sold for $2000. Mr. Bentz has himself made a very handsome donation to the museum in the shape of the brass thunder god that has been on exhibition for some time in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce. This piece came from one of the temples at Nikko, in the extreme northern part of Japan.

EARTHQUAKE RINGS BELL.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock this morning a distinct shock of earthquake was felt here, and some places were pretty thoroughly shaken, but no harm was done. One of the battery jars in the fire-alarm apparatus at the City Hall was broken by the bump against another. The fluid ran out and dropped upon the wires connected with the fire bell, and it responded with one clear tap, loud enough to be heard a considerable distance.

SCHOOLROOM DECORATION.

Mrs. Kincaid, high in the educational circle of San Francisco, at a meeting of the members of the Board of Education, and teachers of this city held in the art room of the Anna S. C. Blake Manual Training School, yesterday afternoon, expressed herself as very much pleased with the progress made in schoolroom decorations, and complimented teachers and pupils generally on the condition of the schools. In speaking of the manual-training school she stated that the department in this city is the equivalent if not the superior of any institution of its kind she has visited, either in this country or Europe.

SANTA BARBARA BREVITIES.

Francis T. Underhill and a party of five started yesterday morning on a coaching trip to his ranch, El Roblar, in the northern part of this county. Mr. Underhill drove a four-in-hand, and had relays stationed throughout the course in order to make good time. The party consisted of Chester Allen Arthur and wife, Joel R. Fithian, R. K. Macnamara, R. Barrett Fithian and Francis T. Underhill. The party is to return tomorrow.

Mrs. Carrie Stambach Nixon died at 3:30 o'clock this morning, after a long illness. She was the widow of the late Walter H. Nixon, for many years editor of the Morning Press. Mrs. Nixon was a sister of Dr. Henry Stambach and Dr. Ida Stambach. The funeral will be held at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the residence of Dr. Ida Stambach, No. 1509 State street, and interment will be private.

Mrs. Nettie F. McCormick et al. brought suit yesterday against the United Electric Gas and Power Company for $631.50 damages. The plaintiff alleges that the defendant wired one small building at the mouth of the Whitehead tunnel in a careless and negligent manner, causing thereby a destructive fire on the evening of January 9.

Charles de Hart was quietly married to Miss Anna Tows of Los Angeles yesterday, in this city. De Hart has lived in Santa Barbara for three years, following the tailoring business. This he has now disposed of, and after making a bridal tour to the City of Mexico, will settle in Portland, Or.

The local parlor of Native Daughters will go to Ventura next week in a body to attend the meeting of the sister lodge in order to better acquaint themselves with the work of the order. The local parlor, being a new one, has had but little instruction in lodge affairs.

Word was received here yesterday of the death of William M. Reid at Little Rock, Wash, on the 2d inst. He was formerly a resident of Goleta, and was well known in this city. He was a brother of the Misses Everett and Mrs. McClements.

George Faber's residence, in the Hope precinct, was consumed by fire yesterday morning. The fire was ignited within the building while the family was out, but how is not known. The loss is estimated at $3500, with little insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tomlinson entertained many friends at their home on West Carrillo street yesterday, the occasion being the second anniversary of their marriage. The house was prettily decorated.

Artist Oscar O. Coast, who has spent several winters in this city, arrived yesterday from Boston and will remain here for several months.

The annual meeting of the members of the Associated Charities is announced for 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon.

J. C. McNeat of Boston is spending several weeks here with a party of four.

Mrs. Mary Parmelee will build a residence to cost $3000 on Valerio street.

Hotel del Coronado has 100 rooms to select from.

WESTMINSTER.

NEWS BREVITIES.

WESTMINSTER, Feb. 8.—The Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian Church enjoyed a unique social, "A Trip to Mt. Lowe," at the residence of Mr. Dickey, Friday evening.

J. A. Lockhart of Eureka, Kan., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Edmonson and his sister, Mrs. Hammond.

W. P. Teel is dangerously ill with typhoid pneumonia.

Mrs. Rankin of Santa Ana is visiting Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. D. S. Patterson is seriously ill at the California Hospital, Los Angeles, where she has undergone an operation for appendicitis.

The Epworth League surprised Mr. and Mrs. Osborne, an aged couple belonging to the Methodist Church, on Friday evening. The occasion was the seventy-ninth birthday of Mrs. Osborne.

The Dissatisfied.

"If I had my way," said the practical man, "there would be no poetry written."

"Well," answered the cynical reader of magazines, "I guess you've got your way, all right."—[Washington Star.

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Spring.
Watches cleaned, 75c; crystals, 10c.

Dr. W. A. Dunton, 143 S. Broadway.
Tel., office, James 8991; Res., Park 535.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

SATURDAY, February 8, 1902.

Robert Stadie to Theodor Schroeder, part lot 2, block A, Brown & Adams subdivision, $650.

Joseph P Rowan and Mary J Rowan to Stephen C Hubbell, lot 7, block B, Desnoyers tract, $10.

Stephen C Hubbell and Lora A Hubbell to Annie L Peabody, lot 7, block B, Desnoyers tract, $800.

M A Edson and J H Edson to Alice G Farish, lot 16, block 5, Greenwell tract, $10.

Same to Delia M Campbell, lot 17, block 5, Greenwell tract, $575.

Sarah K Rhodes and William H Rhodes, known as W H Rhodes, to H H Welch, lot 2, block 3, Childs tract, $3000.

James F Towell and Seva C Towell to George E Miles, lots C and D, Garnsey & Towell's subdivision, $10.

Frank B Harbert and Emma C Harbert to Thurlow Ingersoll, lot 16, block C, Menlo Park, $500.

Union Trust and Realty Co. to J G Gardner, reconveyance of lot 2, block —, Strong & Dickinsons subdivision No. 2.

Mary A Curtis to Carrie M Hicks, lot 2, block 2, Childs tract, $10.

Winnall T Dalton and Mary M Dalton to Sarah E Graves, lot 115, W T Dalton Orchard tract, $10.

Winnall T Dalton and Mary M Dalton to Sarah E Graves, lot 116, same tract, $10.

James W Leisure and Alice Leisure to D L Davenport, part lots 32 and 34, Patterson tract, $10.

Annie Aphold to Thomas S Wadsworth, lot 20, block 6, Urmston tract, $10.

Annie J Moore and Milton R Moore to Mary E Moore, undivided one-fourth interest in lots 1 and 24, B & G subdivision, $375.

Loma Vista Ranch Co to M E Post, part sections 3, 2, 14, 10, 11, 23, 22, 3, 8, 14, $1.

M E Frame and J A Frame to Bertha Mettler, undivided one-half of lot on east line of Pearl street, 128 feet north of First st., $10.

Bertha Metzler and Charles Mettler to Pearl Strong, undivided one-half of part section 8, 2, S, 13, $10.

Frank M Forsyth and Herbert C Forsyth to Pearl Strong, lot 1, block 3, F B Wilde subdivision, $10.

M E Frame and J A Frame to F R Strong, lots 20 and 21, block 1, Strong & Dickinsons subdivision No. 2, $10.

Emily Wilde to Pearl Strong, part lot 22, block 4, Wilde & Strong subdivision, $10.

Harry C Allen and Harriet McCord Allen to Martha K Tomlinson, lots 2, 3 and 4, P G Woosters subdivision, $10.

R A Evey to John Evey, part lots 8, 9 and 10, Ross subdivision, lot 40, block 56, Lordsburg, lot 28, Turner tract, part Rancho Colinia, Santa Gertrudes, $1.

Earl M Wheatland and Kate E Wheatland and L L Buchanan, lot 17, block 21, Whittier, $150.

Mary J Trueblood and Cyrus Trueblood to Oscar N Lash, part lot 2, Gunn & Hazard's subdivision, $3000.

George M Rector and Minnie S Rector to Terpenny Johnson, lots 4 and 5, block 6, Pomona, $1.

C H Baldwin to C G Baldwin, 10 acres described in deed 863-56.

John A Merrill and Manhattan Beach Company to Shirley C Ward, 8 pieces of section 25 3 S 15, $1.

Jennie A Hahne, Eloise G Hahne, known as Louise G Hahne, S C Hahne and Ethel May Hahne to Hugh Glassell, 187-10,000 of water of Verdugo Canon, app. 150.23 acres in Rancho San Rafael, $10.

Mrs Sarah P Ivison and Edward Ivison to Laird J Stabler, lot 105, Waverly tract, $900.

Otmar Bauer and Annie K Bauer to Henry W Brewer, lot 106, Wiesendanger tract, $10.

Thaddeus W Roe and May Roe to Alma B Slade, part lot 26, Lankershim Railroad, Land and Water Company's subdivision, $10.

Ernst F C Klokke and Johanna E Klokke to E O McLaughlin, lot 12, Longstreet tract, $4000.

Patrick Lavell to United States America, part section 21 and 22 7 N 13.

Joseph Hardie, Margaret I Hardie and George W Frasher to Ida Plaistridge, lot 6, block E, Brown & Adams subdivision.

Henry Goetz and Hulda Goetz to James H Boggs, lots 2 and 4, Baxter Todd's subdivision, $500.

Estate of Albert Schnell, deceased, decree directing conveyance to Louisa Mohn part lot 12, all in block 1, Bennett tract.

Alice A Tilton and J D Tilton to Lucy Anderson, lot 42, resubdivision of lot 1, etc, block 7, Foot Hill tract, $150.

A R Fraser to Appalona Fraser, lots 1 and 2, block G, lots 6 and 5 and part lot 4, block F, Central Beach tract, $100.

L J Good to Frank A Armstrong, lot 2, block 14, Garvanza, $150.

Freda Todt to Isaac Burke, lot 245 Grider & Dow's Adams street tract, $10.

Wendell Easton and C S Benedict to John C Jones, reconveyance of lot 30, block M, Menlo Park.

Edward C Woldeman to O D Thompson, Jr, and S A Thompson, part section 36 3 S 12, $1500.

J D Bethune and J D Bethune, agent, to William H Schweppe, asst of contract for purchase of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, block 14, Hall tract.

Mary C Hall formerly Mary C Bradley, Zetta Neal and D C Neal to Lovina Mullendore, lots 12 and 13, block M, Glendora, $650.

Seaside Water Company and Broadway Bank and Trust Company, trustee, to Mrs M E Marsh, lots 23 and 24, block 53, Long Beach, $300.

Said Broadway Bank and Trust Company, trustee, joins to release from mortgage 740-206, T D 1494-21 and chattel mortgage 91-245.

Sarah J Lampher to H C Lewis, part lot 10, block 107, Long Beach, $880.

Erie D Draper to E L Wingard, lots 27 and 28, block 80, Long Beach, $2000.

F E Robinson and Minnie A Robinson to E Peters, part lot 2, block 6, Long Beach, $300.

Frank B Harbert to Emma C Harbert, part lot 10, block Q, West Los Angelse; part lot 5, J S Crawford's subdivision; part lots 24 and 25, block N, West Los Angeles, $5.

Frank B Harbert to Emma C Harbert, lot 18, block D; lot 12, block E; lot 13, block F; lot 18, block F, Menlo Park subdivision No 1; lot 25, block H, Menlo Park; lot 14, of a subdivision of part Dana tract; lot 7, Shafer & Lanterman's resubdivision; lot 19, block N, West Los Angeles; lot 2, block A, Ocean Spray tract; lot 18, subdivision of part Dana tract; also undivided one-half interest in part lots 1 and 2, of subdivision of part Dana tract; undivided one-half interest in part lots 11, 12, 13, of subdivision of part Dana tract.

California Bank to John Allin, part lot 9, block B, San Pasqual tract, $1200.

R C Gillis and Frances L Gillis to John J McClelland, part of the rancho La Ballona, $10.

Joseph Corp Elliott and Hattie Elliott to James P Curtis, part lot 2, block 35, Long Beach, $1200.

Frank J Pattison and Josephine R Pattison to G Howard Thompson, part section 21, 4 N 15, $10.

F L Tuttle, S Amy Tuttle, Paul Bachert and Selma Bachert to A B Mellen, part of the PB placer claim, $5.

Estate of E E McLeod, deceased, order conferring sale to G F Korgan, lots 3 and 4, Leighton & Merrill's subdivision; lot 35, Koller-Rieman Lake avenue tract.

Anna Schultz Pierce, executrix of estate of Emma E McLeod, deceased, to G F Korgan, property described above.

R S Smith to Frances L Smith, lot 12, block B, Central Park tract; lot 3, block 1, H M Ames's subdivision, gift.

Gervais Purcell and Helen A Purcell to Eusebius Pollard and aMry A Pollard, part lots 3 and 4, Los Robles rancho, $2800.

Thomas S Ewing and Fannie K Ewing to Samuel W Garretson, part lot 11, block 1, Plater's subdivision of Messick tract, $10.

Felicia P Norris and Henry C Norris to E P Bryan, part lots 3 and 4, Reyes tract, $10.

George H Bryan and E P Bryan to Henry C Norris, portion of lots 5 and 6, block L, Mott tract, $10.

George M Crowe and Della Crowe to Jacob Birnbaum, lots 11 and 12, Carr tract, $7000.

T J Cunningham and M M Cunningham to Elizabeth Tomson, lot 7, block B, Schiller tract, $10.

C E Slosson to B F Crowe, lot 62, Keefer's subdivision, $10.

Carrie Simons to John F Wolfersberger, agreement to convey lot 7 and part lot 8, block B, North Palomares tract, $1200.

C H Tredway and A E Tredway to H B Miller, part lots 16 and 17, block 156, Pomona, $1100.

Pacific Improvement Company to Thomas McNaughton Frew, lots 8 and 9, block 23, Newhall, $1200.

Francisca Lugo and Vicente Lugo to Los Angeles-Pacific Railroad Company, strip fifty feet wide, part Vicente M de Lugo, $50.

Matilda Dudley, Margaret Thornton Kinney and Abbot Kinney, to same, commencing at point north 1 deg. 37 min., west 181.63 feet from southwest corner of Dolores Machado allotment, etc., $10.

Horace A Brown and Henrietta C Brown to E P Clark, strip thirty-five wide, commencing in west line of lot 9, Denby's addition, etc., $150.

Allette S Knudson and Gunda Knudson to Los Angeles-Pacific Railroad Company, strip fifty feet wide, commencing at point north 20 deg 20 min. east 29.34 feet distance from southwest corner of Jose J Machado allotment, etc, $10.

John E Coyner and Mary M Coyner to same, strip fifty feet wide, commencing at point in line between land of John E Coyner and Henrietta McKie, etc, $100.

Ada C Dimmick to E P Clark, strip seventeen and a half feet wide, commencing at northwest corner of lot 25, Shaffer & Town's subdivision, etc, $200.

Louis Riviere, Natalie Riviere, Jean B Loustau, Sylvia Berges, guardian of estate of Felice Berges, Pierre Berges and Helen Berges and Cecil Berges, minors, to Jean Pierre Riviere, lots 4, 7, 10 and 15, as per partition map 83-85, $1.

Natalie Riviere Lonstau, Jean B Lonstau, Jean Pierre Riviere and Sylvain Berges, guardian as above named, to Louis Riviere, lots 1, 5, 12 and 13, same map, $1.

Louis Riviere, Jean Pierre Riviere and Sylvia Berges, guardian to Natalie Riviere Lonstau, lots 2, 8, 9 and 16, same map, $1.

Natalie Riviere Lonstau, Louis Riviere, Jean B Lonstau and Jean Pierre Riviere to Felice Berges, Pierre Berges, Helen Berges and Cecelie Berges, lots 3, 6, 11 and 14, same map, $1.

Total, $42,348.

POTTERY ART.

Joseph G. Lee, secretary and treasurer of the Knowles, Taylor and Knowles Company, extensive manufacturers of artistic pottery and China ware, of East Liverpool, O., arrived at the Van Nuys last night with his family. They are touring Southern California, and will be here for some time. Mr. Lee is an old friend and fellow-tradesman of Homer Laughlin of this city, and the company with which he is connected in East Liverpool, operates one of the large crockery factories of the United States. He stated last night that in even the highest forms of pottery art the American factories are equaling the rarest productions of Europe, where the art is an old one; and new branches of the work are constantly being taken up. The high price of skilled labor in the United States, as compared with Europe, is the one drawback which the American manufacturers have to contend with. Mr. Lee never before visited this section of the country, and marvels at the metropolitan air of Los Angeles.

Because he did not know how to deposit money in a bank, and committed forgery, John Kohler, aged 17, son of a farmer living near Decatur, Ill., killed himself, thinking he would be sent to prison.

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The world's greatest living philanthropist, who has been the means of curing thousands of men of nervous debility, lost vigor, varicocele, failing memory, and all other consequences of youthful ignorance or other causes, and restoring to full strength and vigor, sends free to every sufferer the entire receipt so that each despairing man may cure himself at home and thus obtain the grand result of perfect manly strength and vigor.

He wants all suffering men to share with him the knowledge he has personally attained. He sends the receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address to L. W. Knapp, M.D., 2837 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in this paper. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity.

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A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail to All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost vitality that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer from any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, or weak back, can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions, and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 302 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

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